

## End of the Line

Pain

My gun is pumping - you're down on your knees  
A closer step to death  
I think I'm coming, are you ready to recieve  
I spray you full with my killer disease

I'm coming inside, I'll break you down  
Your end of your life  
I stole your soul, I'm in control  
I just made you mine

It's the end of the line  
You're broken to pieces  
Crushed by the facts  
It's the end of the line  
It's not what it supposed to be  
How could this be

Face the enemy and meet reality  
How could you be so blind  
Now you're testing death it controls your mind  
Suffering years ahead

I came inside  
I broke you down  
I ended your life  
I stole your soul  
I was in control  
and I made you mine

It's the end of the line