

# The End of Something

Rollins Band

I don't step on roaches as they crawl across me floor  
And If I saw your body burning in the street,  
I'd put you out with gasoline  
And when the garbage pile up past my knees, and the rats running free  
I'll say we're even  
And you'll know its the end of something

Touch your fear, don't be afraid  
Touch your fear, don't be afraid  
Don't be afraid, don't be afraid, don't be afraid, don't be afraid  
It the end of something

And the tears from you eyes that you've cried have dried and there's  
nothing left to say  
And when you've seen that time we spent together meant nothing and yo  
u couldn't make me stay  
Remember me and my eyes and how they saw you  
Remember me and my voice and what I said  
It's over  
And know there's nothing  
Oh it's the end  
The end of something

Touch your fear, don't be afraid  
Touch your fear, don't be afraid  
Don't be afraid, don't be afraid, don't be afraid, don't be afraid  
It the end of something

It's so cold  
It's the end its the end  
It's so cold

The laughter's died away, and now I see the joke was on me  
The cold winds blowing through my cloths and I've got no one, nothing  
, no where to go  
My flesh is pulling tight across my bones  
And I'm thinking, man you'd be better off stoned  
But I know, yes I know, oh I know  
This is the end of something

Touch your fear, don't be afraid  
Touch your fear, don't be afraid  
Touch your fear, touch your fear, touch your fear, touch your fear,  
It's just the end  
Of something

It's so cold  
It's the end something  
Don't be afraid, don't be afraid, don't be afraid, don't be afraid  
To touch your fear