

## End Of Me

## Rush Of Fools

I've always cared too much  
For all my careless problems  
Driving right up 65  
I wanna leave it there to die  
By the roadside  
I finally feel alive

Whoa, whoa the time is here and now  
Whoa, whoa the clouds are breaking  
Whoa, this could be the end  
The end of me

The road to rest is far  
And I've seen my share of restless nights  
And I dare myself to lose control  
As if I even had a hold  
Of my own life  
Could I finally feel alive

Whoa, whoa the time is here and now  
Whoa, whoa the clouds are breaking  
Whoa, this could be the end  
The end of me

Waiting on my world to fall apart  
I gotta let it burn!

Whoa, whoa the time is here and now  
Whoa, whoa the clouds they're breaking  
Whoa, this could be the end  
Whoa, this could be the end  
Whoa, this could be the end  
The end of me