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Approaching the moment now.
A long, hard journey in its end.
It's starting to loom right now...
The final round, and then it hits you, it kicks you, it splits
you in half.
All the toil and all exhaustion,
all those times we hated.
All the losses, sacrifices,
all those things we missed.
All the suffering and distortion,
shit we tolerated.
All that we abandoned... All for this?
Our scattered hopes fall down,
the zeal turns to negligence.
The shattered dreams all down,
Crumbled around, that's when it shakes you, it quakes you, it b
reaks you.
It jades you, it fades you, degrades you, it laughs!
Enough's enough, too much,
it's more than we can take.
All those hits we took, persistence was in vain.
Enough's enough, too much,
it's all that I can say.
All down the drain, just bitterness remains.
It shakes you, it quakes you, it breaks you, it hates you, dese
crates you, it laughs!
All the battles, all the dirt
and victories we tasted.
All the tension, all the misery
and all the bliss.
All the passion, all the hurt,
and all the love we wasted.
All the purgatories... All for this?
There's nothing there.
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