

The End Of The Century

Sweet Noise

Eyes that used to see Heart that once did feel Mind that used to
think Hands, the hands could touch Mouth that used to speak O
pened wide in deadly silence Legs that made him walk Won't make
a single step no more Here they come Just to take it all away
Spilling blood everywhere Feeding themselves with hate and pain
Damned Damned children of the end of the century

Take me away Don't let me go insane

No one's safe Nothing holy Brother kills his brother Child kill
s a child Days of terror The cult of hate Superstar with the bl
ood on the hands Stares at you Talks to you Sleeps with you Bec
omes you And you kill without a reason You kill just to kill De
stroying all that's human Love in you and me And you , you , yo
u still call yourself a man To me you' re a beast with a human
face

Take me away This is the end of the century

Look into the eyes Of the one's you used to grow up with You'll
see fear The darkest fear at the bottom of those eyes I' m afr
aid of you And you're afraid of me I don't trust you And you do
n't trust me Sorry so sorry I just wish I'm still a man A man