

The Avenue

The Living End

I understand the reservation
That we have at hand
Would it be different from
Everything we knew
So I take a stand and see just
What the papers would have us believe
But I already know and I'm sorry its all bad

Standing on the Avenue

I understand the situation
That we have at hand
Coffee stains and last remains
Lingering refused
So open your eyes
Step back take a good look inside
Under the lies the stories are
Sometimes true

Standing on the Avenue
You cant read the signs in front of you
Standing on the avenue
Stranded here without a clue
Will we stop and turn back from the avenue