In the End (There's Nothing)

We all start out As beautiful as spring A midnight summers dream So innocent we look upon ourselves And we wish the whole world well

In the end we want it all In the end we take it all In the end apart it falls In the end there's nothing

We bear no scar Our conscience clean and smooth we kiss the breast of youth As our eye sight fades with age We put on horn-rimmed glasses And we work out lives away Buy the pearl Sell the world Warrant