

In the End (There's Nothing)

Warrant

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