

## The Bitter End

Xentrix

Entangled in a web or sordid lies  
No hope until I walk with open eyes  
The way I feel I can't express  
We trust each other less and less  
Twisted thoughts and twisted deeds  
Ever changing different needs  
Never planned it quite like this  
No more pain I'm powerless  
Do we end it while we can  
Or should we make a differing plan?  
I cannot treat you like a friend  
Must we see it to the bitter end?  
Confused don't know which way to go  
Carry on, the hatred grows  
Never have any kind of peace  
Until I find my own release  
Do we end it while we can  
Or should we make a differing plan?  
I cannot treat you like a friend  
Must we see it to the bitter end?  
Maybe now you'll understand  
Or do you need a helping hand?  
Time will pass and we will see  
We were just not meant to be