

# Bullet For My Valentine, The End

Your hair reminds me of a time when we were once  
Your fingernails that marked my back now rot in earth  
The sheets we slept in blew away, and now the storm is over  
The taste of you inside my mouth remains, but still I'm hearing

There's no love, everybody's crying  
There's no truth, everyone's misguided

And now the end is here!  
There's no more pills to swallow  
The bitter taste I feel, won't lead me to tomorrow

Your scent reminds me of a place we used to go  
The kisses placed upon my neck show signs of, no return!  
The bed we f\*\*\*ed in, smells the same, and now the stench is fading  
The taste of you inside my mouth remains but still I'm hearing

There's no love, everybody's crying  
There's no truth, everyone's misguided

And now the end is here!  
There's no more pills, to swallow!  
The bitter taste I feel, won't lead me to, tomorrow!

Cries for anger,  
Lies for power  
Fighting for nothing, is what you were born for  
Cries for anger,  
Lies for power  
Fighting for nothing, is what you were born for

AHH!

YAAH!

Cries for anger,  
Lies for power  
Fighting for nothing, is what you were born for  
Cries for anger,  
Lies for power  
Fighting for nothing, is what you were born, for!