

For All Those Sleeping, Turn Of The Century

Nothing you say will ever take the place of what you've done to me
Now you have to learn the hard way that
You picked the wrong guy to fuck with

I will make you listen
I will make you feel pain
I will make you listen
To every word that I say

For the first time I made up my mind
This is the end
This is the end
You know you crossed the line
You better believe this is the changing of time
This is the turn of the century
For the last time say goodbye
This is the end
This is the end
Of your wasted life
You better believe this is the changing of time
This is the turn of the century

Admit that you were always wrong

Nothing you do will ever change all the hate that I have for you
Now you have to learn the hard way
That you picked the wrong guy to fuck with

This is the end of you
And the rise of me

This is the end of you
And the rise of me

This is the end of you
And the rise of me

This is your end
This is my rise

For the first time I made up my mind
This is the end
This is the end
You know you crossed the line
You better believe this is the changing of time
This is the turn of the century
For the last time say goodbye
This is the end
This is the end
Of your wasted life
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