

# Blackfield, End Of The World

Don't you forget what I've told you  
So many years  
We are hopeless and slaves to our fears  
We're an accident called human beings

Don't be angry for loving me baby  
And say it's unreal  
So many lies turned to songs  
Like roses who're hiding their thorns

It's the end of the world  
The end of the world  
It's a prison for dreams and for hopes  
And still we believe there is God  
It's the end of the world  
The end of the world  
We're dead but pretend we're alive  
Full of ignorance, fools in disguise

In your room doing nothing  
But staring at flickering screens  
Streets are empty, but still you can hear  
Joy of children turning to tears

Disease hides around every corner  
Quiet, lay still  
Wait for a moment to hear  
We forgot what is touch, what to feel

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Take this pill, it will make you feel dizzy  
And then give you wings  
Soon, boy, you'll fall into sleep  
Without nightmares, without any fears

If you wake up in hell or in heaven  
Tell the angels we're here  
Waiting below for a dream  
Here in the garden of sin

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