Lynch Pilson, Zero The End

Your angry scar It's just a sickness you embrace And take too far Along with beautiful excess You choke on clouds of steel It's beautiful, beautiful, oh

In the end it's all a space- a capturing In the end
A voice haunting back
In a word concealed
In a world - alone I feel
In the end a sweet release
ZERO THE END

This empty shell A fatal hunger to deny A broken spell Amid the ecstacy intense Unleash a frozen scream It's beautiful, beautiful, so

In the end it's all a space- a capturing In the end
A voice haunting back
In a word concealed
In a world - alone I feel
In the end a sweet release
ZERO THE END