

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, 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 ecstasy intense
Unleash a frozen scream
It's beautiful, 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