

# Rosicrucian, The Opening Of The Glory End

In a place you've never been  
a place full of hate and sin  
Step into the ring  
up straight you think, but you got nothing to win  
Do the walk, the walk of shame  
talk back at it, not a thing to claim  
It's the only time that'll never be  
don't get lost cause you'll never be bound to me  
Bleeding cause yet to come  
Living by yourself six feet down  
Alone in a hole so wet and cold  
Colours flash before my eyes  
Not a word about the real cause  
Why this way? The price of lies  
I try to stop but I got my own laws  
Bleeding cause yet to come  
Living by yourself six feet down  
Alone in a hole so wet and cold  
Colours flash before my eyes  
Not a word about the real cause  
Why this way? The price of lies  
I try to stop but I got my own laws  
Opening, opening of the glory end