

# Saint Vitus, The End Of The End

Don't tell me about your problems  
I don't want to hear  
You brought them upon yourself  
I don't want to hear  
You thought nuclear war was  
The right thing to do  
Now you 've brought armies of mutants  
Upon me and you

You give me excuses that make no sense  
I don't want to hear  
You know my feelings, you can't understand  
I can't make it clear  
Take a good look at the world  
That you destroyed  
This is what we get because you played  
With lives, like toys

Once upon a time, when everything was green  
The Earth was pure and happy and everything was clean  
Then along came man, he trashed and spoiled it all  
And now he wonders why, why is he going to fall

Now you 're sorry, now you 're crying  
I don't want to hear  
Ask for salvation, nobody listens  
They don't want to hear  
You have started the end of the end  
You 've done your bit  
The rest of us are leaving now  
You live with it