Satanic Surfers, End Of The World

We used to skate together, shared many laughs & Deers, but after all these years look what's become of us, you stand on one side, me on the opther, can hardly stand each other.

Well i remeber, the games when we used to hang out, but things have changed now, we hardly talk anymore.

I won't keep saying i am sorry, cause i don't think it was my fault, no i don't think that i'm the one you should blame!

Blame a little on yourself, don't take it all on me, don't ruin the little that might be left!

End of the world ...?

I know it's not, and i just won't let it be, the end of me ...no!