

Span, Always Ends (Joff's Basement Oslo Dec '0

Always Ends

When we were kids, whitout a care. Nobody ever held us down.
We tried it all, recless abandoned, we were the venue kings in town
But it went to far, we crossed the line, we ended living on the edge to long.
And no past, no tomorrow, things fallin' apart.

--

The way it always ends
You're stuck right back were you belong
The way it always ends.
From the goodie of trying to hold on
The way it always ends
You're stuck right back were you belong
I've got to cut you up, the way it always ends
Always ends
Always ends

--

Heart beats, like a drummer. Pumping poison through my veins.
We hustled anyone that we could find, just to get that fixed.
But I lost my pride, there's nothing left. I've been walking the streets to long
I've got to pull out, go clean. Even if you can't come

--

The way it always ends
You're stuck right back were you belong
The way it always ends.
From the goodie of trying to hold on
The way it always ends
You're stuck right back were you belong
I've got to cut you up, the way it always ends
Always ends
Always ends