

# Steadman, The Bitter End

To the bitter end...  
To the bitter end...

I'm losing my patience  
Aware of the consequences  
Released by the silence, I sense

I'm losing my patience  
It weakens my concentration  
I'm missing my guidance, I sense  
Violence does no good

Tell me I pray don't fail me  
I'm counting off hours  
Til you defend to the power of ten  
Tell me what are you proving?  
Well, is it worth losing?  
You said you'd fight till the bitter end

I'm building a shelter  
I'm marking my territory  
I'm flying my flag  
I'll stand  
I'll bend for nobody

Tell me I pray don't fail me  
I'm counting off hours  
Til you defend to the power of ten  
Tell me what are you proving?  
Well, is it worth losing?  
You said you'd fight till the bitter end

Tell me I pray don't fail me  
I'm counting off hours  
You said you'd fight till the bitter end

Get to the end, I'm fine if you like it  
Get to the end, I'm fine if you like it

Tell me I pray don't fail me  
I'm counting off hours  
Til you defend to the power of ten?  
Tell me what are you proving?  
Well, is it worth losing?  
You said you'd fight till the bitter end

Tell me I pray don't fail me  
I'm counting off hours  
(Here to the end, I'm fine if you like it...)  
Til you defend to the power of ten?  
Tell me what are you proving?  
Well, is it worth losing?  
(Here to the end, I'm fine if you like it...)  
You said you'd fight till the bitter end

Here to the end, I'm fine if you like it  
Here to the end, I'm fine if you like it  
I, I turn to you, and you alone  
Here to the end, I'm fine if you like it  
I, I turn to you and you alone...