The Kovenant, The perfect end

Look at me and tell me what you see I am not what you think I am Too weird to live, too rare to die Haloed in the headlights of death Is this Hell disguised as heaven? Is this death masquerading as life? So much is said, so little shown I see no reason, I feel no end This is not a happy ending This is not a last goodbye Open your eyes and stop pretending This is not the perfect end This is not a new beginning This is not a last farewell Open your eyes and stop pretending This is not the perfect end Stitched up like a ragged doll Wrapped around your naked soul I am what you know as temptation I am the ancient deception I wish I could leave this world behind I wish I had the will to end it all But I shall paint my nightmares And things will never be the same again This is not a happy ending This is not a last goodbye Open your eyes and stop pretending This is not the perfect end This is not a new beginning This is not a last farewell Open your eyes and stop pretending This is not the perfect end