

The End

Niceland

You ripped me apart from everything
Now look what you've done
I'm not remembered, I am the king
Who's thrown off the throne

Sometimes I seem like
I don't really mind it all
Sometimes it seems like
One long neverendin, cold fall

I'm gonna stay until the end
Until you're tired of me
Until you're tired of me
Until you die

Is this how I was supposed to end
Alone, on a street
I've hoped I'd be a bit smarter then
To make the ends meet

Eventually I could trust anything
I've ever been told
Eventually, hopefully one day
There'll be no events at all

I'm gonna stay until the end
Until you die