Living At The End Of Time
Words & Music: Frank Diez
Publisher: Capriccio/Warner/Chappell

Have you ever felt yourself
Between all your ignorance and sorrow
Realize you’re wasting time
Realize you’ll never see tomorrow
You’re living at the end of time

Can you still be alone with you
Can you still hear some of your inner music
Realize you’ve got a head
Please, I beg you - try sometimes to use it
Or else we’re living at the end of time

The feeling that you have
When there’s nothing left at all
When there’s nothing but an empty wall
This feeling is the feeling of eternity

It gets a drag to be alive
’Cause a poisoned planet kills your feelings
Your mind is filled with hate and death
It’s better if somebody closes the curtain
Be glad that there’s soon the end of time