

The Great Deceiver "The Living End"

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When you're ripe - i'll bleed you
Dry of all your hope
I'll plague your worthless soul blind
Rotten to the core
Rotten to the core

I am destruction, famine and plague
At the end of all dead-end streets
I am disease, I eclipse the sun
There's nothing else but me

When you're at ease - i'll starve you
Drag you through the waste
I'll numb the pain - then sting you
Suffer the aftertaste
Suffer the aftertaste

I am destruction, famine and plague
At the end of all dead-end streets
I am disease, I eclipse the sun
There's nothing else but me

The living end
The living end
There's nothing else but me
There's nothing else but me

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