

The Vladimirs "House Of Endings"

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Start The Bleeding, Start The Pain
To This Place Their Going To Take Me Away
Don't Want To Be Here In This Grip Of Shame
I Tear My Eyes Out In This Torturous Gaze

This Is The Place In Life That's Left Unknowing
This Is The Place In Life That's Never Showing

My Lover's Corpse Hand Wrapped Around My Neck
False Feeble Minds Can't Comprehend Yet

Come On Down To The House Of Endings
Look Down Upon Your Pathetic Life
All Loss Of Meaning, All Loss Of Perception
You'll Find Your Life Wasn't Worth The Fight For
Passed This Point, There Is No Turning Back
Food For The Maggots Since The Time You Were Born
The Raping Of Minds In The Name Of Cleansing
I Rip Off Angel Wings And Devil Horns

How I Know That They Wanted Me
All They Need Is To See All The Things I Bleed
How I Knew They Would Come Here
How I Knew None Of Us Ever Could See

Come Down To The House Of Endings
Look Around At All The Pathetic Lives
You'll Come To See Just How Much It's Been Twisted
You'll Come To Find None Of Us Ever Existed
Forget The Time 'cause You're Not Going Back
Lost With A Vision Since The Time You Were Born
We're All So Petty In Our Search For Fulfillment
I'll Rip Off Angel Wings And Devil Horns

How I Know They Will All Repent, In The Beginning
Of All Endings

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