

Through to the End

They look through the peep hole watching me.
Scanning over me like hungry pedigree.
I thought at the time it mattered to me.
It blocked me and made me hard to see.
Hard to see, hard to see, hard to see.

Give me time to investigate.
I need time to look into.
I arrived at a water gate.
I have to get through to you.
Living days of accomplishments.

The time flies by, I've gone awry, I'll follow through to the end.
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh the end, Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh the end,

Drinking my life to oblivion.
Smoking my way through and through (yeah, yeah, yeah).
Doing my best to accommodate.
Giving it up in spite of you (yeah, yeah, yeah).
Now I know what I ought to do.

I realize, that I'm alive, I'll follow through to the end.
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh the end, Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh the end,

Oh I've wondered who you are, the likes of I'll never see.
You fought off what will be
The papers, they show the way, the sun is always on my face.
The light will always be, the light will always be, the light will always be.

Give me time to investigate.
It's up to me, it's not about you (yeah, yeah, yeah).
I've opened up to my artistry.
Growing up now here I go (yeah, yeah, yeah).
This is the end of my story now.

The time flew by, I feel alive, I'll follow through to the end.
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh the end, Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh the end,
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh the end, Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh the end,