

# Dance Dance Revolution, End Of The Century

End of the century  
Misery, can it be chaos who's the boss  
Suffer a great loss  
Man woman child  
No longer exist  
Only the good ones will be missed  
Life love cherish it all  
Who will be left to conquer  
The end is coming  
Don't start running  
There's nowhere to run  
Don't grab a gun  
All over the land her this roar  
No one know what's in store  
Look for the star, he's on his way  
No one knows what's in store  
Love your self and all around  
In a blink of an eyes  
You won't hear a sound  
Your heart is pounding at raided speed  
Man will always feel the need for greed

Let's go for it  
Now you can't miss  
Al-Though-This-Was-The-Be-Gining  
Beware because the end is here

The sky is falling  
Eyes are balling  
You had your chance  
To make your stance  
Love is a must life don't lust  
Not time to fuss  
People start to cuss  
cry out who's going to care  
Have no doubt have no fear  
Believe in me I'll show you the way

Some people think the year 2G is so scaring, let wait and see  
The world will shot down most won't admit  
People go crazy people catch fits  
Fire breaks out  
One way to stop  
Play hip hop non stop stop  
Remember these words  
And what I said  
You just might wake up brain dead

The feeling (feeling)  
Is amazing (amazing)  
Oh boy, I want you (come on and get me)

Some just say the world is changing  
Many people will agree  
Many changes we are seeing  
I just say...  
It's the end...  
It's the end...  
It's the end of the century