

# Gary Moore, End Of The World

There is only tomorrow  
Nothing but sorrow waiting for you.  
Don't look for any mystery  
It's only history we're passing through.  
The threat from the east  
Growing stronger with each passing hour.  
All systems are failing  
And talks with the west have turned sour.

The leaders are waiting for blood on their hands.  
Playing with weapons they don't understand.  
Could it be this time we'll see the end of the world.

Each day brings a new danger  
Love is a stranger we used to know.  
Outside, the sun goes on rising.  
But we're realizing there's not long to go.  
The storm clouds are forming  
Take heed of the warning to come.  
The Kremlin has told every nation  
There's no place to run.

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