

# Norther, Alone In The End

Cruising in the altitude of minus 6 feet  
Sleeping in the bed of broken dreams  
Walking on the same streets of forgotten needs  
Floating in the sea of blackened deeds  
This life is here see it now, face your fear  
No matter who you are you gotta fight for your world  
This day is here live it now, face your fear  
No matter who you are you gotta try you gotta try

We are alone in the end, all alone  
You are alone in the end, so alone

We're all made of broken dreams  
Lost is hope and still we bleed  
We're all a part of a broken scene  
Fate is cruel and so we bleed

[Solo: T. Planman]