Rollins Band, End Of Something

I don't step on witches
When they crawl across my floor
And if I saw your body
Burning in the street
I'd put you out with gasoline
And when the garbage
Piles up past my knees
And the rats are running free
I'll say we're even
And you'll know that it's
The end of something

Touch your fear, don't be afraid
Touch your fear, don't be afraid
Don't be afraid
Don't be afraid
Don't be afraid
Don't be afraid
It's the end of something

The tears from your eyes
That you cried have dried
And there's nothing left to say
And when you see that the
Time we spent together meant nothing
And you couldn't make me stay
Remember me and my eyes
And how they saw you
Remember me and my voice
And what I said
it's over and now there's nothing
Oh it's the end, the end of something

Touch your fear, don't be afraid
Touch your fear, don't be afraid
Don't be afraid

Don't be afraid
Don't be afraid
Don't be afraid
It's just the end of something

It's so cold
It's the end, it's the end
It's so cold
The laughter has died away
And now I see the joke was on me
The cold winds are blowing
Through my clothes
And I've got no one, nothing
Nowhere to go
My flesh is pulling tight
Against my bones
And I'm thinking
Man, you'd be better off stoned
But I know, yes I know, oh I know
This is the end of something

Touch your fear, don't be afraid
Touch your fear, don't be afraid
Touch your fear
Touch your fear
Touch your fear

Touch your fear
It's just the end of something

It's so cold
It's the end of something
Don't be afraid
Don't be afraid
Don't be afraid to touch your fear