

Fire With Fire

Night Terrors of 1927

I, I didn't believe it when,
my enemy had quit before bloodshed,
I, I fight to the bitter end,
I didn't see it when you gave in.
But I've been up now, talking to my god,
Can't see the plan he's got,
or what the hell he wants.
And I'm so tired,
my gloves have come off,
all my bets are off,
all my hopes are lost.

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