

Through the Mines

Stars

How do you choose?
Was it me or your mood
That let your hounds of hate out?
Out of the gates
You were the place
That I always want to get to

Quick on the draw
We'll fight 'till we're raw
'Till the bully has had enough
Caught in the rough
Us diamonds are tough
And we're never going to give up

You want hard love
You and I
Kill or kind
We just might
Make it through the mines

We cut the thread
Two hearts made of lead
Did they lead us down the wrong road?
There's charm in the flaw
And the key fits the lock
So why do we have to write it off?

Lyrics submitted by Heath Scott.

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