

# Drawing a Line in the Sand

## Brandtson

Listen carefully  
there's a price,  
is it harder for you  
to take my advice?Are you tired?  
Do you still want to live?  
Is there anything left  
that you're willing to give?Are you selfish?  
Does it set you back?  
Are you serious  
like a heart attack?Are you calling me  
for some kind of answer  
or waiting around  
for a second chance?Well don't come  
crying back to me  
when you're lonely  
and all out of love,Don't come  
crying back to me  
when you're helpless  
and all out at luck,Do you feel it  
when you're frozen inside?  
Do you still swear to God  
you've got nothing to hide?Does it cut you deep  
like a razor blade?  
Does it hurt when I say  
don't do me any favors?Well don't come  
crying back to me  
when you're lonely  
and all out of love,Don't come  
crying back to me  
when you're helpless  
and all out at luck,Stop waiting  
there's no answer,  
and no sense in  
second chances,It's pointless  
and it's useless,  
sorries won't help  
you through this,Don't come crying back to me.

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