The Dead Man's Hand

Armored Theory

You draw your breath
You place your bet
Win some, lose some
Your end will comeAs your time ticks
Candles burn wicks
All things must pass
From first to lastCan't get away
It's time to play
Four up, one down
Who cares about you now?
Dealt in by Fate
Now it's too lateLet your chips fall
Can't bluff Death's call
Black suits you well
Message from HellBack to the door
Settle the score
Legend is made
The debt repaidCan't get away
It's time to play
Four up, one down
Who cares about you now?
Dealt in by Fate
Now it's too lateThe Dead Man's Hand
The Dead Man's Hand
The Dead Man's Hand
The Dead Man's HandYou've drawn last breath
You've lost the bet
Won some, lost one
Your end has comeCan't get away
It's time to play
Four up, one down
Who cares about you now?
Dealt in by Fate
Now it's too lateThe Dead Man's Hand
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