

First Round Knockout

A Telemetry

searching for the strength to carry on

that little ghost of a chance

I hung to for so long

living in the balance

two sides aren't so strong

pulling on my nerves

it stung me - it stung

make or break arrives

in my square ring

time or place derived

from a personal thing

but honestly

it was a first round knockout

honestly

it was a first round knockout

borrow in your hole and seal the way

that's the easy way out

you go hide - go hide

so you don't have much luck

and want to disappear

this play's a dissident chord

on your pride - your pride

ask or pass described

in your corner

stay or go relies

on your order

but honestly

it was a first round knockout

honestly

it was a first round knockout

you blew it

this time - all is thrown away

who threw it - last time - on that day

but honestly
it was a first round knockout
honestly
it was a first round knockout

Lyrics submitted by m.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>