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.

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