

Decisions

D.R.I.

You ask me questions I can't answer

Give me problems I can't solve

Offer suggestions I can't respect

Is there anything at all? You give me reasons for your ideas

All the facts behind your thoughts

Tell me of your observations

And count the number of my faults I hide a smile, I wear a frown

Always wanting to play the clown

I make my plan, I lose a chance

As I perform a long death dance Life or death, it's all straight up

Make my choice and throw it up

Shot glass full, down the hatch

My mind's made up, no second chance You ask me questions I can't answer

Give me problems I can't solve

Offer suggestions I can't respect

Is there anything at all? Life or death, it's all straight up

Make my choice and throw it up

Shot glass full, down the hatch

My mind's made up, no second chance

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