The Count

The Classic Crime

Be good to me
As you once were
When you pulled me from the brink of death
My enemies were frenzied
For a taste of my flesh
And now I've got the same feeling again
(same feeling again)
The beasts are closing in,
their teeth are dripping with rattlesnake poisonSo I will run (I will run)
Into your open arms
(I've got nowhere else to go)Whoa
I don't want to live like this anymore
Trading truth for the simple things
I don't want to live like this anymore
Will you give me the will to sing out:
When I'm filled with the darkest of doubt?
When I'm down for the count?Protect me,
From Mutiny
From those who
Miscarried your baby
From those who
Miscarried the truth
So they could selfishly do
Whatever they thought was pleasing
Protect me from insincerity
From between their teeth it's practically oozing
Their eyes are hollow and blind
And they are wasting my time
And it's time that I'm losingSo I will run (I will run)
Into your open arms
(I've got nowhere else to go)Whoa
I don't want to live like this anymore
Trading truth for the simple things
I don't want to live like this anymore
Will you give me the will to sing out:
When I'm filled with the darkest of doubt?
When I'm down for the count?(instrumental) (whooo)Whoa
I don't want to live like this anymore
Trading truth for the simple things

I don't want to live like this anymore
Will you give me the will to sing out:
When I'm filled with the darkest of doubt?
Will you give me the will to sing out?
When I'm filled with the darkest of doubt?
When I'm down for the count?

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