Behind the 8-Ball

Shiraz Lane

One
Two
One, Two, Three, Four
Hey Mister, the lies don't work no more
Don't you know, life's a rolling stone, rolling down, down.
Hey Mister, open your eyes
When hatred and lies fill your red skies, you're gonna burn, burn
Hey Mister, the cards are scaring me
Can't you see?
We make the world bleed,
still we're blind, so blind
Hey Mister, the walls are closing in
We close our eyes, the truth we can't deny
We're gonna burn, burn
You're stuck, Behind the 8-Ball
Bridges are burning, stuck
Behind the 8-Ball
Why?
You're stuck, Behind the 8-Ball
Bridges are burning, stuck
Behind the 8-Ball

Lyrics Submitted by edena.ruh22

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