

Tight Rope

Madball

WHAT CAN THEY SAY? Not a thing cause I've learned the hard way

OUR OWN WAY stay the course, we muste carry on now

I WON'T STRAY from the path we we've chosen let's go!

Through all the good and bad things the hope and dreams I lost my drive it seems in a way, i've lost my mind it seems like I didn't give a fuck anything Tightrope walking the fine line

"Guttercoke" make me feel sublime

But all in all it's not fine

everything is not alright WHAT CAN THEY SAY? Not a thing cause I've learned the hard way

OUR OWN WAY stay the course, we muste carry on now

I WON'T STRAY from the path we we've chosen let's go!

Don't we all love the fast life?

We all play the game put the barrel straight to your brain spin the chamber damn! What a shame hopeless no joke life is no game but you still have time t maintain! Think of all our fallen friends the soldiers of the street

dead end...I have my hopes but accept the facts

the friends I've lost to the street '

WE CAN'T BRING THEM BACK!

I think about how it was then

that's not so long ago my friends!

The close calls and the time spent

have I learned my lesson yet?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>