

# Dying Breed

## Dark Half

Round one, swear to God I do it for fun  
Just a dead man walking with a double barrel shotgun  
Ain't a single fucker left to fear  
See their lips moving but I don't wanna hear  
Showdown, I ain't backing down from anybody  
Throw down, if I don't get some space  
Lay down, not in this life or another  
Deny me, if it's not your way  
All I wanted was your honesty  
Something more than this, something more than me  
Death can take me if I can't be free  
I'm not like you, I'm a dying breed  
Round two, something you just don't wanna do  
You're dancing with the devil if you wearing my shoes  
You've got nerve and I'll give you that  
Watch the world crumble while you sit on your ass  
Wake up, get your head together motherfucker  
Straight up before it's too late  
Stand up, nothing ever lasts forever  
Don't cry and that's how it's gonna stay  
All I wanted was your honesty  
Something more than this, something more than me  
Death can take me if I can't be free  
I'm not like you, I'm a dying breed  
All I wanted was your honesty  
Something more than this, more than me  
Death can take me if I can't be free  
I'm not like you, I'm a dying breed

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