Final Hours

Ten Foot Pole

I knew the day would come
Maybe, this would be the one
Where I would say goodbye
I've tried to understand the law
Of supply and demandBut it does no good to wonder
Why I wonder if my number is really up this time
There were other times before
When I thought it was over, somehow I made itThis far won't be lucky forever
These could be the final hours
I wish I could say
"I feel more than fear and bitterness"I've given you everything I had
Maybe, I could have gave more
All I can do is wait and see
If these are my final, I'm waiting
Just waiting to seeAre these my final hours?
You're so afraid of how you look
And what they think of youDon't you know what really matters
It's not you say, it's what you do
You make me laugh when you demand respect
I only give respect when respect is dueYou're just a gambler
Politician chairman of the board corporate, suck ass
Playing the odds, gambling with lives
That too, you are no more than numbers and statistics

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/