Ricochet

Dead Moon

Seen the walkin' side of death
The eyes that never rest
Been waitin' in a line for the call that never comes
But kid don't hold your breath
You're only second best
Ain't personal just business being doneWith a paralyzing gaze
I walk onto the stage
Would I really be the outcast coming home
As I turn to look at you
The way you've fallen too
I hope I can take it when it comes

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