Dying Breed

Five Finger Death Punch

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
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