Drawing a Line In the Sand

Brandtson

Listen carefully
there's a price,
is it harder for you
to take my advice?Are you tired?
Do you still want to live?
Is there anything left
that you're willing to give?Are you selfish?
Does it set you back?
Are you serious
like a heart attack?Are you calling me
for some kind of answer
or waiting around
for a second chance?Well don't come
crying back to me
when you're lonely
and all out of love,Don't come
crying back to me
when you're helpless
and all out at luck,Do you feel it
when you're frozen inside?
Do you still swear to God
you've got nothing to hide?Does it cut you deep
like a razor blade?
Does it hurt when I say
don't do me any favors?Well don't come
crying back to me
when you're lonely
and all out of love,Don't come
crying back to me
when you're helpless
and all out at luck,Stop waiting
there's no answer,
and no sense in
second chances,It's pointless
and it's useless,
sorries won't help
you through this,Don't come crying back to me.

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