Threshold

Audrey Horne

Calm like a bomb,
well it all took an ugly turn
when you walked in
Armed to the teeth
I'll be damned if I go down
without a fight
Armed with mistakes,
I was chanceless went down
before our second round
You walked in on me,
so don't be surprised
I ain't on top
So Bring on your cheap tricks and all of your knives,
these bloodshot eyes have seen more than one fight
Somebody told you they left me for dead,
well call off the search team, 'cause I am still here
Black-eyed and bruised,
it's been years since I was caught
red-handed in this game
All in a day,
I spend all my mistakes
on you my dear
Razorblade sharp it only took a minute
to walk over me
Brought to my knees I'll be damned
if I go down without a fight
You brought me to the end of my road,
you pulled up a chair and you left me a note
Well I tangled along, but I thought you should know,
somebody left me for dead!
(Instrumentalteil)
So Bring on your cheap tricks and all of your knives,
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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