

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)

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these bloodshot eyes have seen more than one fight

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well call off the search team, 'cause I am still here
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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