

Wild Nights And Fist Fights

The Blackout

My brother, I beg for forgiveness
The taste of blood in my mouth
Is telling me to stop and walk away
Stop and walk away But I don't think this thing will end
Not until one of us is dead, one of us is dead
Blow for blow I take it in
One last step, that extra mile Pull no punches, half hearted glances
Look to kill, 'cause you won't see this chance again
Pull no punches, half hearted glances
Cos the day we quite is the day we die The taste of blood in my mouth
Is telling me to stop and walk away
Stop and walk away But I don't think this thing will end
Not until one of us is dead, one of us is dead
One of us is dead The blood still left in my veins
Drowns the sound around me
Pushing harder, beating faster
I was the king and you were my queen

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