

# The Equalizer

H8 Inc.

So stay, what for?  
Get lost, hit the floor  
'Cause there's fire all around  
It's in my hands, it's out the door  
Springtime, you're gonna wish that we were friends  
That we talk, you never feel so sure again  
So now, there'll be no lessons, no more cures  
Til you get yours, baby, in the end  
I'll run, give way  
Which face, and whose name?  
You're falling from my eyes  
To the bottom, you're all the same  
Springtime, you're gonna wish that we were friends  
That we talk, you never feel so sure again  
So now, there'll be no lessons, no more cures  
Til you get yours, baby, in the end  
Springtime, you're gonna wish that we were friends  
That we talk, you never feel so sure again  
So now, there'll be no lessons, no more cures  
Til you get yours, baby, in the end

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