

WWE

"No More Words/Jeff Hardy Theme"

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I got a sharp stick, I keep in my pocket
I speak volumes never utter a word
When you strike a match, a fire will happen
But the line between the smoke and the flames get
blured

Don't you see the writing on the wall(Don't you see the
writing on the wall)
You're in way over your head
You're gonna drown in the things that you said

Time has come and gone for words
A thousands threats I've heard before
But words are cheap, but lies are ment to kill

Time has come and gone for words
A thousands threats I've heard before
And all your words are too big to take

It's a paradox, A mystery, A riddle
A door in your face and only I have the key
Do understand, you'll be caught in the middle
Caught in a web by being spun by me

Don't you see the writing on the wall (Don't you see the
writing on the wall)
Just a victim of your own conceit
The architect of your own defeat

Time has come and gone for words
A thousands threats I've heard before
But words are cheap, but lies are ment to kill
Time has come and gone for words
A thousands threats I've heard before
And all your words are too big to take

Never walk away from a fight that's worth fighting
Never hesitate when you know you're gonna act
Never waste your words on a fool you won't listen
Never sell your soul cause you'll never buy it... back

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