

Hold X True "Passion For Gambling"

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Staring into space, lost in broken dreams/ A familiar voice grabs you out of these thoughts/ A sonorous voice, yes it was a coin/ You'd force yourself, to stay where you're at/ Starting to sweat with quickening heartbeats/ And your last friend - the one-armed bandit - calls you again/ No, it leads to nowhere/ But what to do with a trembling hand?/ Just shrug and play again/ Passion for gambling. But can you afford it? Revalue your life once in a month/ A sobering moment, Your salary last for 2 hours/ Then comes swearing time, I won't cross this line/ First you went there to have fun/ It ended up in losing huge sums/ Can call you fanatic, can call you sick/ You need a break? Why don't take it?/ Is it too hard to stop playing?/ You're in the red and full of debts/ You sold TV, you sold your car/ Take your last chance, get back to life

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