Keith "Back There"

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Flat a mile on the stairs to his worth A proud father leading the search One mistake and a slip of the tongue and it Slipped to the question

Face it out Face it out

Come right through assault gun
But you better be right you better be right
This time I was hoping that you better be right

Back there where you live in a dream, your mindset becomes you
Fake fables are not all that they seem, mistrust within you
CanÂ't say you believe in all that
After the things that you saw in the past
No bolt will be colder the shoulder
IÂ'm here donÂ't box me in

Face it out

Come right through assault gun
But you better be right you better be right
This time I was hoping that you better be right

Come right through assault gun
But you better be right you better be right
This time I was hoping that you better be right

This is a declaration
Put my head in the sand
I feel it fill me in
Oh oh oh
I feel it fill me inn

Come right through assault gun
But you better be right you better be right
This time I was hoping that you better be right

Come right through assault gun
But you better be right you better be right
This time I was hoping that you better be right

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