

Liquido "The Final Strike"

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As i was fourteen i was playful
i had a time when i was plainly touched
and played it as it lays
for a moment there was silence
to look for reasons is beside the point
and it won't last long
i was wrong i was cold enough
to smack you right in the face
all I want
all you don't
will I be right or wrong
a kick, a punch, a final strike
it all came up the other night
i closed my fingers for a fight
when i was wrong
i read the book of bad temptations
down the streets where I was feeling alright
and slept for quite a while
still i heard something special
on a TV and all that i've ever seen
is what I'll keep in mind
well, I was wrong
still I want so much to smack you right in the face
all I want
all you don't
will I be right or wrong
a kick, a punch, a final strike
bye now, saying goodbye
and I call now out for more
will I be wrong

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