

Madasun

"Tight Rope"

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WHAT CAN THEY SAY? Not a thing cause IÂ´ve learned
the hard way
OUR OWN WAY stay the course, we muste carry on now
I WON'T STRAY from the path we weÂ´ve chosen letÂ´
s go!
Through all the good and bad things the hope and
dreams I lost my drive it seems in a way, iÂ´ve lost my
mind it seems like I didnÂ´t give a fuck anything

Tightrope walking the fine line
"Guttercoke" make me feel sublime
But all in all itÂ´
s not fine
Everything is not alright

WHAT CAN THEY SAY? Not a thing cause IÂ´ve learned
the hard way
OUR OWN WAY stay the course, we muste carry on now
I WON'T STRAY from the path we weÂ´ve chosen letÂ´
s go!
DonÂ´t we all love the fast life?
We all play the game put the barrel straight to your
brain spin the chamber damn! What a shame hopeless
no joke life is no game but you still have time t
maintain! Think of all our fallen friends the soldiers of
the street dead end...

I have my hopes but accept the facts
The friends IÂ´ve lost to the street Â´
WE CANÂ´T BRING THEM BACK!
I think about how it was then
ThatÂ´
s not so long ago my friends!
The close calls and the time spent
Have I learned my lesson yet?

I HOPE, I HOPE
And you donÂ´t want to see what IÂ´ve seen
Couse you might not be so lucky

