

Madball

"Tight Rope"

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

Tightrope walking the fine line
"Guttercoke" make me feel sublime
But all in all itÃfÃ, 's not fine
everything is not alright

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learned the hard way
OUR OWN WAY stay the course, we muste carry on now
I WON'T STRAY from the path we weÃfÃ, 've chosen
letÃfÃ, 's go!
DonÃfÃ, '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 IÃfÃ, 've lost to the street ÃfÃ, '
WE CANÃfÃ, 'T BRING THEM BACK!
I think about how it was then
thatÃfÃ, '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 donÃfÃ, 't want to see what IÃfÃ, 've seen
couse you might not be so lucky

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