

Sir Mix-A-Lot

"The Last Call"

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I stroll through days and nights
And through hours of weeping
Can i mend by broken heart by
Speaking to myself
I've been lost and found
And broken down by the treason in your eyes
I've been turned around
Burned upside down by the fraud in all your lies

Feel the lights are fading within me
There's a void and a growing anxiety
I can feel the bitter end draws near
I concede this life has nothing more for me

I fall through rays of light
In the hours of redeeming
Last call and far too late now
As far as i can tell
I've been burned in life, burned too many times
Wheel of fire's still burning
I have done my time, walked too many lines
And my soul keeps on burning

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