

Dead Moon "Ricochet"

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I've been dragged through the mud
Told I ain't enough
Done a lot of hard livin' in a world that's sometimes
cold
I been pitched and taken in
My future's looking grim
Somehow I disconnected along that road
But try as I may
I can never be the same
This time I'm here to stay
Ricochet

Seen the walking side of death
The eyes that never rest

Been waiting in a line for the call that never comes
But kid, don't hold your breath
You're only second best
Ain't personal just business being done

With a paralysing gaze
I walked onto the stage
Could I really be the outcast coming home
As I turn to look at you
The way you've fallen too
I hope I can take it when it goes

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