

Defeater

"White Knuckles"

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You're going to find him
And make him pay
Stumble out to the bar
"Take one more look at her
And it will be the end of your days
You low-life bookie
You don't scare me

I ain't settling no debt
I ain't saving no face
One more drink then I'm gone
And then I'll drag you out of this place"
Put it down for the courage
Your fists clench with the blood rush
White knuckles when the hit lands
Cold concrete and blurred vision

Stumble home from the bar

Stuttered steps home to your front door
On the tip of your tongue, your remorse
Shamed by the loss and defeat
Shamed by your let down to her
Same walk as that first night
Now alone, you know that this ain't right
Better days and the promise you made
Ain't no man supposed to walk out that way

Her ring lies in the thick red
Your tears swell, and the room spins
"Dear God, what have I done?"
[x2]

You left her
And he took her
He laid with her
You bastard's son

With the blackout
And the bloodstains
Your teeth clench

Then the pain comes [x2]

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