

The Knockouts

"My Brother, I Survey"

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Once again the pressure's going up.
Once again you really lost control.
Once again you aimed your gun and shot us down!

Once again our lungs are filled with blood.
Once again our heart's been torn apart.
Once again the one to blame for this is you!

You don't seem to understand,
No matter, how far you go.

Once again the curtain's going down.
Once again we never understood.
Once again we wonder where it all went wrong!

Once again the pressure's going down.
Once again we really gained control.
Once again we aimed our guns and shot you down!

We do seem to understand,
How far from, our lives you are.

I do seem to understand,
How far from, my life you are.

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