

## Royal Hunt "Making A Mess"

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I was raised in a faraway land  
Tryin' to be number one  
Dad used to tell me, "Whatever you do  
Never let go 'till you're done"

I was fighting as anyone  
I was twisted around  
I was broke just as anyone  
On the way, way down

(Never ever settle for less)  
Raise your hand it's to kill or to bless  
(Never ever settle for less)  
Who needs a crown when your head's on the ground  
Let me out I'm just makin' a mess

Chip on my shoulder and look on my face  
Changin' my life on the fly  
Too late to make it and too late to stop  
Too late to figure out why

I can make you as anyone  
I can twist you around  
I can break you as anyone  
On the way, way down

(Never ever settle for less)  
Raise your hand it's to kill or to bless  
(Never ever settle for less)  
Who needs a crown when your head's on the ground  
Let me out I'm just makin' a mess

The wind of sadness can shade the heart of gold  
I'm gonna leave it all behind  
I'm prayin' for a break if I could face the world  
Without sadness on my mind

(Never ever settle for less)  
Oh raise your hand it's to kill or to bless  
(Never ever settle for less)  
Who needs a crown when your head's on the ground

(Never ever settle for less)  
Oh raise your hand it's to kill or to bless  
(Never ever settle for less)  
Who needs a crown when your head's on the ground  
Let me out I'm just makin' a mess

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