

Settle

"Into The Mind Of Those Who Commit Desperate Acts While Under The Influence Of Others"

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The sound of a gun
The crack of a flame
Are you laughing or screaming?
It all sounds the same
My picture in tabloids
They'll never forget the day I was born was their final
regret

I know what they'll say about me
I guess I'm not worried
They never said anything before

I've got nothing left to lose
You held the knife to my neck
This is what you get
Go ahead, raise your hands high
There's nothing up there now
I've got nothing left to lose

The sounds of your voices
The itch in my finger
Am I bluffing or betting on the feel of this trigger?
You will remember everything that I've done
The next time this happens, you'll see I'm not alone

I've got nothing left to lose
You held the knife to my neck
This is what you get
Go ahead, raise your hands high
There's nothing up there now
I've got nothing left to lose

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