

Classic Crime, The "Blisters and Coffee"

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A showdown at dusk,
This old town is lost,
I'm flat on my back
And I can't see through the dust.

But you never told me that I was worthy,
You didn't let me live just to hurt me.

Desperate
We will lift up our hands.
Stronger
We will rise up against.
Freedom
Is a part of us all
its time to let it go.
Desperate
We will lift up our hands.
Stronger
We will rise up against.
Freedom
Is a part of us all
its time to let it go.

What happens now when I walk out of town?
And the enemy surrounds me bent on hunting me
down?
I'll be moving silent while the enemy sleeps,
I'll show no mercy like the first time when they came
after me.

You'll never catch me.
You'll never own me.
Out on this lonely landscape I am free

Desperate
We will lift up our hands.
Stronger
We will rise up against.
Freedom
It's a part of us all
It's time to let it go.

Desperate
We will lift up our hands.
Stronger
We will rise up against.
Freedom
It's a part of us all
It's time to let it go.

I guess we figured it out.
One by one we're picking them off.
I guess we figured it out.
One by one we're picking them off.
I guess we figured it out.
One by one we're picking them off.

Desperate
We will lift up our hands.
Stronger
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