

Street Dogs

"Countdown On The 12th"

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The handwriting was on the wall, but I refused to read it
Our end always hung in the balance, apparent to both
me and you

But now you're looking for the coward's way out, and
that's unbelievable

To back out on someone when they're down is totally
unforgivable

Cutdown on the 12th, You picked a great day to think of
your self

Cutdown on the 12th, on a day where I scream for your
help

Cutdown on the 12th, and I won't forgive your
selfishness

Cutdown on the 12th, will forever distrust you

In the eleventh hour, you make a fake gesture

You want to try and work it out, but you've been sent
out to pasture

Don't forget to clean up your things and leave my place
for good

You've got two faces but I've only seen the evil one

Cutdown on the 12th, You picked a great day to think of
your self

Cutdown on the 12th, on a day where I scream for your
help

Cutdown on the 12th, and I won't forgive your
selfishness

Cutdown on the 12th, will forever distrust you

You've got two faces, and I never liked your evil one

You go to places, mostly to your rubber room

You've got two faces; I've barely seen the kind one

You go to places; the second one is your crazy head

Cutdown on the 12th, You picked a great day to think of
your self

Cutdown on the 12th, on a day where I scream for your
help

Cutdown on the 12th, and I won't forgive your

selfishness

Cutdown on the 12th, will forever distrust you

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