

Eighties Combat

"One for Tomorrow"

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What will it matter? You know it's come to this.
It's mind over matter, trust me, he won't be missed.
Can't you calm down now? Your heart is beating way
too fast.
His eyes are shut now... this breath will be his last.

So take a breath and save one for tomorrow.
Another life is left; there'll be no time for sorrow.

It's building, you're breaking, make sure he's not still
breathing.
No feeling, you're shaking, it's all this pain you're
leaving.
He's gone, so long. He's had this coming for some
time.
It's time to make this right. You know he won't go down
without a fight.
Make sure it's done clean... tie up all the loose ends.
The perfect plan, it seems; a wound that time still
cannot mend.
Just feel the power; laugh to yourself again.
Over within the hour... you've outdone yourself again.

To witness someone's demise should never be as
sweet as sitting and watching this go down.

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