

Fighters Foo

"All My Life"

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All my life I've been searching for something
Something never comes never leads to nothing
Nothing satisfies but I'm getting close
Closer to the prize at the end of the rope
All night long I dream of the day
When it comes around then it's taken away
Leaves me with the feeling that I feel the most
The feeling comes to life when I see your ghost
Come down don't you resist
You have such a delicate wrist
And if I give it a twist
Something to hold when I lose my breath
Will I find something in that
So give me just what I need
Another reason to bleed
ONE BY ONE hidden up my sleeve
ONE BY ONE hidden up my sleeve
Hey don't let it go to waste
I love it but I hate the taste
Weight keeping me down (x2)
Will I find a believer

Another one who believes

Another one to deceive

Over and over down on my knees

If I get any closer

And if you open up wide

And if you let me inside

On and on I've got nothing to hide

On and on I've got nothing to hide

Hey don't let it go to waste

I love it but I hate the taste

Weight keeping me down (x2)

All my life I've been searching for something

Something never comes never leads to nothing

Nothing satisfies but I'm getting close

Closer to the prize at the end of the rope

All night long I dream of the day

When it comes around then it's taken away

Leaves me with the feeling that I feel the most

The feeling comes to life when I see your ghost

And I'm done, done and I'm under the next one (x8,
then x4 but yelling)

Hey don't let it go to waste

I love it but I hate the taste

Weight keeping me down (x2)

(yelling)

Done done and under the next one

Done I'm done and I'm under the next

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