

## ManDown

### "Dice"

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Early Saturday morning he stumbles home, Empty  
pockets, his work never shows, Every friday night he  
roles the dice, Gambles all his money and his life.

He knows who he is when he rolls the dice but when the  
dice rolls him he's got nothing but ice under his feet!

That feeling drops like a dead weight, He never feels  
complete in this sharade, But when he's got the chance  
he cant say no, That life he leads will always leave him  
low.

He knows who he is when he rolls the dice but when the  
dice rolls him he's got nothing but ice under his feet!

Oi! Oi! Oi! Oi!

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