

Mark Of Cain, The "The Contender"

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I could've been a contender
I could've been almost anything
I could've been a contender
I could've been almost anything

If not for you, if not for you
If not for you, if not for you
If not for you
Contender
Contender

(And all the falls that took me down)
Everything turned on a hell of a pen

I'm the source for one intact
This inner truth, no longer there
A child's toy is long away
Too broken, too impaired

And now and then I wonder why
That when I came it past be by
As if some force tied me down
Another page just staked the ground

I'll come back strong I promise you
There's some of me that's changed
My souls intact the rest of me
It's more than rearranged

It's true
It's true
It's true

Contender
Contender

At all falls, a time and down
But for what?

I could've been a contender
I could've been almost anything

I could've been a contender
I could've been almost anything

It's not like we're equal
It's not like we're equal
It's not like we're equal
It's not like we're equal
It's not for you

Contender
Contender

And all the lies I tell them down
And all the lies I tell them down

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