

## Bare

Anthrax

Standing on some dotted line  
Reacting to the hands of time  
A circumstance that I've been fed  
Leaving questions in my head

Find the space that was left bare  
An empty space I'd gladly share

One must live while one must die

Combined paired up for so many years  
Unsure if I really want to shed a tear  
Signing off is always so clearly done  
A number 2 is now reduced to one

Find the space that was left bare  
An empty space I'd gladly share

When your clock is up  
And you rest for good  
I will cut off my armpiece  
Just like we agreed we would

One must live while one must die

While the other argues that  
The world ain't fair  
But then who ever promised  
Anybody equal share  
You might as well forget  
What you gambled on  
'Cause plans never go by the way they're drawn

When your clock is up  
And you rest for good  
I will cut off my armpiece  
Just like we agreed we would

One must live while one must die

I can't say goodbye  
It's all I can do to get up every morning  
And when all else fails I try  
To face myself and everything else  
But mostly I wonder why