

# Room for One More

Anthrax

Fix the mental, as if that changes anything  
Your heart is cured now, you're normal once again  
One confession, you thought that's all it took  
But redemption, doesn't let you off the hook

One of us  
Can't erase the past to change who he would be  
One of us  
On a whim would act, then look for sympathy  
Not from me

Hear me say...

One more  
Chance to believe in  
That you can even the score  
One more  
Place at the table  
Always room for one more  
Room for one more

Thinking evil, is that just your normal gig  
Fueled by hatred, happy as a stuffed pig  
You're so lonely, everyone around you reeks  
Of indifference, thriving in their apathy

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Your schism, my distress  
Your failure is my success  
Squeezed out, kept me down  
What goes around comes around  
I can wait you out  
Patience is my virtue  
Call it payback, call it proper grounds  
What goes around always comes around, always comes around

Hear me say...

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