

Lesson Well Learned

Armored Saint

A chance a risk try my luck again
Well, this could be my win
I knew it was a lie, knew it all the time
But I got sucked in

My crying for leaving was all misconceiving
Now where can I turn
Without getting burned
I dealt with it fought it without any help

My fear is now gone
Battled and conquered now I'm up front
To sail through the dawn

My crying for leaving was all misconceiving
Now where can I turn
Without getting burned
Ohh, it's a lesson well learned, yea

Lesson well learned, yea
Lesson well learned, yea