

## Fear and Loathing

### Behind Crimson Eyes

tongue tied and out of time,  
called bluff just to stay alive one more night.  
Count my, my thoughts out loud,  
And bury, me alive with your ace of spades again.

Just blinded by the bright lights  
Your silhouette still burns my eyes,  
Just from the inside.  
Cashed in and all my bets made,  
I have to live with the cards I played,  
The cards I played and lost for you.

Ripped your, your hope out from  
Your chest and bet it all on black like high rollers.  
Just take this one last chance and roll,  
These loaded dice will fall and let you know,  
What I played again.