

Crossed Fingers

Blacklisted

Twenty-one years getting older
Cashing chips on my shoulder
Ice age coming
Warm hearts turned cold
You're killing me or so I'm told
Memories are miseries company
I've bared my fair share
The promise land not far from here
But beggars prayers got me nowhere
String me on this f**king cross
I gave in to your cause
This is where I'd cut a loss and tally up all my falls
I never promised you anything
I never promised you anything
Stuck in all these places I never wanted to be
Feels like a thousand faces staring back at me
Just let me be