Can you walk through fire and don't get burned?
Can you do hard time and don't get turned?
Could the sun out there wash your blues away?
Can you wear those chains for one more day?
Can you live in this world and keep the jinx away?

Hate in your bones, blood on your hands
Now you used to be such a righteous man
It's like the more that you try the faster you sink
And it's hard to smile when you never win, when you never win

Shakin' the jinx

If I'd say sorry would it make amends?

Or would it come right back to my face again?

You said that I failed to plan but did I plan to fail?

Doesn't really matter anyways because I'm cursed that way, curs ed I'd say

Such a long way down

And I know that it will always be there to make sure that I'll
fall to the ground

Shakin' the jinx

Can you walk through fire and don't get burned? Can you do hard time and don't get turned? Could you wear these chains for just one day?

If I say I'm sorry would it make amends?
Would you throw it back in my face again?
Never failed to plan but did I plan to fail
It wouldn't even matter anyways 'cause I'm cursed this way

Such a long way down

And I know you will always be there to make sure that I'll fall to the ground

Still shakin' the jinx