## **Blisters and Coffee**

## The Classic Crime

A showdown at dusk, This old town is lost, I'm flat on my back And I can't see through the dust. But you never told me that I was worthy, You didn't let me live just to hurt me. Desperate We will lift up our hands. Stronger We will rise up against. Freedom Is a part of us all its time to let it go. Desperate We will lift up our hands. Stronger We will rise up against. Freedom Is a part of us all its time to let it go. What happens now when I walk out of town? And the enemy surrounds me bent on hunting me down? I'll be moving silent while the enemy sleeps, I'll show no mercy like the first time when they came after me. You'll never catch me. You'll never own me. Out on this lonely landscape I am free Desperate We will lift up our hands. Stronger We will rise up against. Freedom It's a part of us all It's time to let it go. Desperate We will lift up our hands. Stronger We will rise up against. Freedom It's a part of us all It's time to let it go. I guess we figured it out. One by one we're picking them off. I guess we figured it out. One by one we're picking them off. I guess we figured it out. One by one we're picking them off. Desperate We will lift up our hands. Stronger We will rise up against. Freedom It's a part of us all It's time to let it go. Desperate We will lift up our hands.

Stronger
We will rise up against.
Freedom
It's a part of us all
It's time to let it go.