

## The Price

## The Music

Came back the other day.  
Thought I'd listen to what you got to say.  
Instead I'm feeling you are ...  
I just went down and I prayed,  
For nothing but love,  
Instead I've got hate.  
Now I know, now I know.

Whatever you feel inside,  
You all better run and hide.  
I'm tired of your fucking lies.  
I'm tired of your fucking lies.

For the last time I will say this to you.  
You've got to think for yourself,  
Because they're telling us lies,  
Every one of us stands for something.

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For the last time.