Tough Luck II

Stop messing with my insides I'm out of control I always end up feeling I'm digging my hole

You always came a-knocking Shouting your rights You've taken it all Now it's my turn to fight

We always played this game Overshadowed my mind No more these crazy ways You're finished this time

Tough luck - you did all for nothing Keep your hate inside Tough luck - you did all the running A mean destructive mind

How does it feel to be lonely And screaming for help I know you're so restless Not a slip of your mask

A world without fear I'm thankfully free Now nothing to stop For me being me

My turn to play the game I'm free in my mind You've had your freedom-days But now I've got mine