

Ann Beretta, Eye For An Eye

An outside struggle i should've seen it coming but instead i turn and run it away
when she knew what she was doing each night she started proving
who needs trouble like this anyway?
well i know what i like and i know its not right so i put up my fists and i put up a fight
outside screaming, we're all looking for the truth
blinded by our hatred, blinded by our youth
a dim light shines in hope that you might find a second chance to live the rest of your days
but you ain't seen night
just know you left me runnin' from the east coast into the bay...
an eye for an eye
a tooth for a tooth
brothers fight each other all looking for the truth
running around thinking they're bullet-proof