Armored Saint, Lesson Well Learned

A chance a risk try my luck again Well this could be my win I knew it was a lie knew it all the time But I got sucked in My crying for leaving was all misconceiving now where can I turn Without getting burned I dealt with it fought it without any help My fear is now gone Battled and conquered now I'mup front To sail through the dawn My crying for leaving was all misconceiving now where can I turn Without getting burned Ohh..it's a lesson well Learned yea! lesson well Learned yea! lesson well Learned yea!