

# Comeback Kid, Hailing On Me

I was wrong, but I just can't  
I won't acknowledge it  
I couldn't help but to admire  
Step in a place where nothing else matters at all  
Suspicion leaked when they called  
Hail on my head if I tell

But maybe I can fix this quick  
I'll cover up while it's getting closer to me  
But I can't gauge how much to hide  
Panicking!

Underestimate the risk  
Overconfidence  
This time I hit and missed  
Overconfidence

It all depends on the delivery  
It's coming my way and I'm just hoping to survive  
I'll have them know  
I'll give them something  
Something to hold on to  
They'll never make me scrape  
Scrape from the bottom of this deep hole  
My hand are trembling  
My body is shivering

I've been exposed  
Filtered through a maze of rumored facts  
All I've withheld coming to the surface  
Hailing on me