

# Dead Moon, Ricochet

I've been dragged through the mud  
Told I ain't enough  
Done a lot of hard livin' in a world that's sometimes cold  
I been pitched and taken in  
My future's looking grim  
Somehow I disconnected along that road  
But try as I may  
I can never be the same  
This time I'm here to stay  
Ricochet

Seen the walking side of death  
The eyes that never rest  
Been waiting in a line for the call that never comes  
But kid, don't hold your breath  
You're only second best  
Ain't personal just business being done

With a paralysing gaze  
I walked onto the stage  
Could I really be the outcast coming home  
As I turn to look at you  
The way you've fallen too  
I hope I can take it when it goes