

# The Classic Crime, Blisters and Coffee

A showdown at dusk,  
This old town is lost,  
Im flat on my back  
And I cant see through the dust.  
But you never told me that I was worthy,  
You didnt let me live just to hurt me.  
Desperate  
We will lift up our hands.  
Stronger  
We will rise up against.  
Freedom  
Is a part of us all  
its time to let it go.  
Desperate  
We will lift up our hands.  
Stronger  
We will rise up against.  
Freedom  
Is a part of us all  
its time to let it go.  
What happens now when I walk out of town?  
And the enemy surrounds me bent on hunting me down?  
Ill be moving silent while the enemy sleeps,  
Ill show no mercy like the first time when they came after me.  
Youll never catch me.  
Youll never own me.  
Out on this lonely landscape I am free  
Desperate  
We will lift up our hands.  
Stronger  
We will rise up against.  
Freedom  
Its a part of us all  
Its time to let it go.  
Desperate  
We will lift up our hands.  
Stronger  
We will rise up against.  
Freedom  
Its a part of us all  
Its time to let it go.  
I guess we figured it out.  
One by one were picking them off.  
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I guess we figured it out.  
One by one were picking them off.  
Desperate  
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