

Ann Beretta, Glory Bound

You owe me your anger
you're blinded & it makes you stranger
you break this
you take this to the grave & its gonna get you nowhere run it down
let it go
take a chance & you know er're gonna go for broke
glory bound & we're gonna do it our way
you show me true friendship through the eyes of an ego headtrip
you take this
you break this
fast & forward but it's gonna get you nowhere like whiskey turns to water and water turns to w
hope springs eternal till the well runs dry
glory bound we're gonnna do it our way
you ran away and we're here to stay
you're led astray & i paved the way
when we don't we don't see eye to eye