Blacklisted, Back And Forth

You're playing tug of war with your tongue You're playing Russian roulette with a loaded gun I don't think you realize We have no time to waste Do you even understand? We're going over the same old things You take and you take, will you ever give? It's been the same for so long Same old song just tagging along Don't think you're getting the best of what I got You've got it coming one day, maybe, maybe not The outcome will show in the end I never called you a friend Said what you said More than enough I don't have the time The going is getting tough