

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