

Blood Or Whiskey, Unfinished Business

Down at the bottom of a derelict street
Is where the brute creation play
Something went sour in the space of an hour
And now you're gonna have to pay
Better watch out cos they're coming for you
They're gonna take your life away
Gotta go to ground or you're gonna be found In a genuine state of decay
Unfinished business look at the score
This is an unfinished business man
Unfinished business keep it in store
Cos it's part of my business plan
What's the plan?
When you look in the mirror do you like what you see
Can you hide the fear behind your eyes
Are they gonna think you're as tough as can be
Or will they see right through your disguise
You never really thought it could happen to you
And now look at the tables are turned
That was your desire just to play with fire
And now you got your fingers burned