

# Clawfinger, Point of No Returns

i've got my back against the wall, my face against your fist  
my brain confronts my feelings as my stomach starts to twist  
adrenaline is pumping and my head is one big mess  
as i try to come to terms with my own anger and distress  
that's when the first blow hits me and my head goes flying back  
it bangs against the concrete and i hear when my bones crack  
i raise my hands to guard my face cos' i'm too scared to run  
i try to scream out in despair and that's when next blow comes  
the second time you hit me, the pain just disappears  
and all i feel is my frustration as my motivation clears  
there's no way i'm gonna let you bring me down without a fight  
and so i raise my arms up and i clench my fingers tight  
the first time that i hit you your eyes look so surprised  
you didn't think i had it in me, you just stand there paralyzed  
i'm not gonna be your victim and it's time for you to learn  
and so i turn my feelings off and then i'm at the point of no return  
i know that there's no turning back from here,  
there aren't any bridges left to burn  
so instead i do the opposite of everything i've ever learned,  
i'm at the point of no return  
the second time i hit you, i know your going down  
i can see your body shaking as you fall towards the ground  
you try to keep your balance and you try to stand up straight  
but when the blood runs down your face you know that it's too late  
you know i'm gonna hit you with one third and final blow  
and i don't even f\*\*king care if i can sink this low  
cos' there isn't any logic when the anger starts to burn  
and with your back against the wall,  
you stand there at the point of no return