

# Jeff Hardy, Entrance theme (volume 5)

Don't you see the writing on the wall ?  
Your in way over your head  
You're gonna drown in the things that you said.  
Time has come and gone for words.  
A thousand threats I've heard before.  
But words are cheap, but lies are big to take.  
Time has come and gone for words.  
A thousand threats I've heard before.  
And all your words are too big to take.  
It's a paradox. A mystery. A riddle.  
A door in your face and only I have a key.  
Do understand.  
You'll be caught in the middle.  
Caught in a web by being spun by me.  
Don't you see the writing on the wall ?  
Just a victim of your own conceit.  
An architect of your own defeat.  
Time has come and gone for words.  
A thousand threats I've heard before.  
But words are cheap, but lies are big to take.  
Time has come and gone for words.  
A thousand threats I've heard before.  
And all your words are too big to take.  
Never walk away from a fight, that's worth fighting.  
Never hesitate, when you know, you're gonna act.  
Never waste your words on a fool, who won't listen.  
Never sell your soul, cause you'll never buy it back.  
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