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.

Time has come and gone for words.

A thousand threats I've heard before.

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