

# Murder By Death, A Second Opinion

What will you do?  
What will you do?  
Every fool gets a lucky chance or two

I been waitin' for the cards to fall;  
To catch all your mistakes  
I been watchin' you to see you break

I watched you grow  
I saw you fall again and again  
You'd cut your knees  
You'd start to bleed  
But wouldn't let the pain in  
You let the dogs bite at your ankles  
Let the sunshine burn your eyes  
But will you just walk away this time?

I'll watch you crumble into sand  
If the right shows mercy  
I'll use the left hand