

Nailpin, The Bet

He loves straight answers
His credo: ask the eightball
That's just a way to say
Goodbye to responsibilities
He always relies on the role of
The dice I'm
so very sick of you!
To crawl back at us when things go wrong...

Haven't you noticed, haven't you noticed before
we said goodbye

Every way, every way
Is justified if that could save his day
But in the end he lost his friends from all the betting

Straight from the gutter
He grew up smooth as silk
Isn't it ironic that your proud old scene is caving in?

Haven't you noticed, haven't you noticed before
we said goodbye

Every way, every way
Is justified if that could save his day
But in the end he lost his friends from all the betting

Fell in love with the word desire
He just could not let it go
Greed has set his heart on fire
Lost everything he loved

Every way, every way
Is justified if that could save his day
But in the end he lost his friends from all the betting