

Sam Brown, Eye For An Eye

Enough is plenty
But some people want for more
They'll leave you empty
What do they do it for
You're feeling mad and don't understand it
You want to even the score
But that's what they do it for

An eye for an eye means we'll all go blind
From rags to riches, they're one of a kind
An eye for an eye means we die inside
Bad men and bitches, they're one of a kind

They see me coming
Of that I think I'm sure
Straight for my heart they'll go
Right through my soul they'll bore
You're feeling mad and don't understand it
You want to even the score
But that's what they do it for

An eye for an eye means we all go blind
From rags to riches, they're one of a kind
An eye for an eye means we die inside
Bad men and bitches, they're one of a kind

An eye for an eye
And we all go blind
An eye for an eye
They're going nowhere
But they really don't care
Don't they know it's so