

# Suicide Machines, The Killing Blow

What were you thinkin' years ago  
When you did what you did and said I didn't know?  
Well I'm here now, your only chance gone  
Seems funny to me  
How you changed your song

But you can't take back the things you said  
and you can't take back the things you did  
strange how you change when you get older  
funny how the past comes back to haunt you  
.....to haunt you

I had my support and the support was you  
I tried to make it work  
I wish you had tried too  
Like a Dali abstract it was all fucked up  
Now I'm lyin' in the gutter down on my luck

But you can't take back the things you said  
and you can't take back the things you did  
Strange how you change when you get older  
funny how the past comes back to haunt you  
.....to haunt you

Stop what you're doin' and think for a minute  
Only for a moment, it's better than nothin'  
and you'll see  
that we got something  
can't you see  
that we got something?

Maybe someday we can heal the wounds  
I'd like to think that we could do that soon  
Times have changed, the good times gone  
But we could make it work if we'll admit we're wrong

chorus, chorus