

# Testament, Draw The Line

Checkmate honey  
Beat you at your own damn game  
No dice honey  
I'm livin' on the astral plane  
Feet's on the ground  
Your head's going down the drain  
Heads I win, tails you lose  
To the never mind  
That's where I Draw The Line  
An indian summer  
Carrie was all over the floor  
She was a wet net winner  
And rarely ever left the store  
She'd sing and dance all night  
And wrong all the right out of me  
Pass me the vile and cross your fingers  
It don't take time  
Nowhere to Draw The Line  
Hi we were singin' on your cowboy song  
You told Carrie  
And promised her you wouldn't be long  
Heads I win, tails you lose  
Lord it's such a crime  
No dice honey  
You're salt, you're the queen of the brine  
Checkmate honey  
You're the only one who's got to choose  
Where to Draw The Line  
Checkmate, don't be late  
Take another blow  
That's right  
It's possible to wreck it  
Cuz' you kill yourself  
When you rock to the top  
Your the boss of yourself  
So suffer  
Now Draw The Line  
ooo-Yeah  
(Repeat)