Tokyo Rose, The Hammer & The Nail

When you take the time to wonder why Why you find yourself on your own Why your way is a lonely road Do you find yourself driving all away the ones you held so close Because you held them accountable for making you feel so miserable? But they're not the real problem Given the chance to go back What would you change?

Start with your biggest mistake The next time you're going to point the finger Bite your lip Yeah baby, shut your mouth Because there's nobody left for you to blame Since you called everyone out So when you hear my name and it starts to sting Don't look at me Don't look at me Because you dug your own grave But I've got the hammer and the nail And I could barry you alive

I think it's time someone really opened up your eyes You can't keep reading between the lines Because you've run out of alibis It's time you owned up to something If everyone else is wrong all of the time Maybe it's you who should change the way you view responsibility Before you find yourself wishing you had the chance to go back what would you change?

Start with your biggest mistake The next time you're going to point the finger Bite your lip Yeah baby, shut your mouth Because there's nobody left for you to blame Since you called everyone out So when you hear my name and it starts to sting Don't look at me Don't look at me Because you dug your own grave But I've got the hammer and the nail And I could barry you alive I could barry you alive

When you think of what you've lost And you think of what it cost you regret anything? When you think of what you've lost And you think of what it cost you regret anything? you regret anything?

Bite your lip Yeah, shut your mouth There's no one left here to call out Bite your lip Yeah, shut your mouth There's no one left here to call out

I was your biggest mistake The next time you're going to point the finger Bite your lip Yeah baby, shut your mouth Because there's nobody left for you to blame Since you called everyone out So when you hear my name and it starts to sting Don't look at me Don't look at me Because you dug your own grave But I've got the hammer and the nail And I could bury you alive And I could bury you alive yeah I could bury you alive And I could bury you alive