Vicious Rumors, Chopping Block

(Lyrics & Music: G. Thorpe)
I will not go back in line
I will not go back in time
Will I see your point of view
And will you take my blood as something new
The chopping block is my headrest
My neck is strong
How do you like me now
When the game is over and there's no one left
And there you are
It's time to find out what you're really made of
So I dig deep
Just one more time, won't let it go
It's time to find out what you're really made of
Maybe it's not what you thought it was
Tell me, do you feel like a number
And it's coming up on the chopping block
I embrace what lies ahead
Until the day I die, or am I dead
Pack your bags and go away
And don't forget the nails in my hands
I will not go back in line
I will not go back in time
Drum roll please as I await
The Judgement's handed down - No Fate!
Standing in my brother's shoes
'Cause there is no one that can take his place
I will not go back in line
I will not go back in time