

Never Too Late

Harem Scarem

The glass half empty
The wrong side of another door
Pushed to the limit
Can't take the high road anymore

You know I'm sick of being lied too
Now give me something to hold on to

Freedom we lost on the way
Is blown away
We're all searching for better days
It's never too late

Don't give me reasons
You crossed the line
I'll even the score
So every minute
You forget the battle
I'm winning the war

You know I'm sick of being lied too
Now give me something to hold on to

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