

Last Man Standing

Alter Bridge

Prosper at any cost
In a world for the taking
But fortunes are gained and lost
By the beast of your making

You can't hold on
It's way too strong

You're drawn to the flame
Before it's too late

You must realize the compromise is never
Worth it all in the end, no

When you're the last man standing
But the first to sell your soul
The truth can be so damming
You will face the world alone

The spoils that we choose to seek
Are not for the keeping
The sweet taste of victory
Is fragile and fleeting

But when it's gone
You must move on

You're drawn to the flame
Before it's too late

You must realize the compromise is never
Worth the ones that you let go

When you're the last man standing
But the first to sell your soul
The truth can be so damming
You will face the world alone

I hope it's worth it all in end though
You know it's hard for me to pretend
Sometimes it would be easy to just let go
But I know just how that's gonna end

For the shallow gains
Are never worth the pain
The love you pushed away
Can never be replaced
Left to die
You're on your own

Avarice and vice
Brings you down in time
Drawn to the flame

You're the last man standing
But the first to sell your soul
The truth can be so damming

You will face the world alone