

# Hard To Kill

Beth Crowley

All alone  
Why do I need friends  
When I've got plenty of enemies

I have a way  
Of finding out their sins and secrets  
Bringing them to their knees

The world owes me a debt  
And now I've come to collect  
So don't get in my way

I came up from nothing  
The streets were my playground  
I belong to the city  
And was raised on the stakes I claimed

So I let the rumors  
Turn me into a legend  
'Cause I'm only human  
But a good myth is hard to kill

Maybe I'm  
Too obsessed with retribution  
Somebody has to pay

By the time  
You figure out the rules I broke I've  
Already won the game

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The odds are stacked against me  
I keep my cards close to my chest  
Just let them see my worst and  
They'll never judge me for my best

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