## This Round's on Me

## Blackguard

When your path's gone astray and you think you've gone mad Maybe tired from washing all the blood from your hands Do you feel that you have the world's weight on your shoulders Not getting any younger and feeling kinda slower

Now is the time we leave it all behind To sit with a glass and think of memories passed Now's a time for fun not for quarrels and fears I just needed to get out so Pour me a beer!!!

So cheers for the beers and hail to the ale Hey chin up brother! You're looking kinda pale Put another 50 down 'cause This round's on me!!!

Good tunes, good brew, good friends What we have you can't break or bend I put another 50 down 'cause This round's on me!!!

So raise your glasses high To your brothers side by side And we'll remember all the good times we've shared So raise your glasses high To the things that can go in the blink of an eye And we'll still be here having one hell of a good time

Have a drink for your job Where you slave all day To the long days and the long hours But at least it pays your way In this moment let's pause Reflect on what we've got So let's give thanks And have a round or two tonight Before it's gone