

# Confess To Nothing

Crowbar

You feel the frost  
The chill is touching you  
That needle speaks  
Stand and walk away  
Hand of doom  
It reaches out for you  
Don't grab ahold  
Live another day

Don't back down  
Live to win

You're sweating now, your pulse begins to rise  
It's got a hold on you  
Never compromise  
Your soul weak and growing old  
Focus your mind  
Don't destroy it now

Don't back down  
Live again

Don't back down  
Don't back down