

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