B A C

1. You pushed me once to far again

B A C

I'd love to break your fucking teeth.

B A C B

Stick a knife in the center of your back

A C E

You better grow some eyes in the back of your head

A C B

I fight dirty just like your looks.

E B E B

R: Take... Back...Take...Back

2. The taste of bad blood on the tip of my tongue An eye for an eye, gun for a gun Cold-cocked and taking back what's mine Expect it when you're least expecting it No loss of love the smell of regret Lights out, can't take anymore.

R: Take... (2x)