

Another Shot

Lostprophets

I carry all the scars, but I'm not dead
I live behind the bars, in my head
And every moment, every day, I still won't give the game away
But all these memories pull me down like lead

I lived my life in the hope of a second chance
Won't let the knife cut the rope of this old romance
I'm slowly taking apart my broken sanity

Another shot ring it out for me
And there's a lot that you can't undo
I will not let this part of me be apart from you

I'll make another start, oh so simply
Maybe you'll restart the heart that you gave me
And all the lights that shone the way, are getting darker every day
And all your memories have now become my bed

I lived my life in the hope of a second chance
Won't let the knife cut the rope of this old romance
I'm slowly taking apart my broken sanity

Another shot ring it out for me
There's a lot that you can't undo
I will not let this part of me be apart from you

Another shot to my heart, I need
(Make it stop)
There's a lot that I need to do
I cannot let this part of me be a part of you

Won't be a part of you (2x)

Another shot ring it out for me
There's a lot that you can't undo
I will not let this part of me be apart from you

Another shot to my heart, I need
(Make it stop)
There's a lot that I need to do
I cannot let this part of me be a part of you

Another shot, ring it out (ring it out)
Another shot, sing it out
Another shot, I will not be a part of you