

Got It All

Mélée

Here's my address it's just emptiness
Here's a liar's story i'm about to tell
Tragedy struck and i've run my luck
Now it's time to play the hand that i've been dealt
Don't try to walk away 'cause it's my day
You've got it all if you want it you've got it all if you need
it
You've got it all it's up to you
Chasing a lie 'til the true things die
You're a marching soldier through a blind man's eye
Take it or not just know what you've got
This cup is sweet and poisoned but your lips are dry