

Cutting It Close

Slaves

We're cutting it close
Are we at the end of our rope?
I don't wanna feed the flames

I hate to say my patience is running on low
And the end is looking nearer the further we go
Then you mess with my emotions and talk to me sweet
Don't say it's all for nothing, no

Don't live and let die
Got big enough problems of my own
I'm ripping up every stone

We're cutting it close
Are we at the end of our rope?
I don't wanna feed the flames forever
Been through hell
You burn my soul, ooh
We're cutting it close

Never knew that every moment could carry the weight
Not enough to break the silence, there's nothing to say
Then you look in my direction as I turn away
Can't seem to make it another day

Don't live and let die
Got big enough problems of my own
I'm ripping up every stone

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I don't wanna feed the flames forever
Been through hell
You burn my soul, ooh
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Cutting it close

Don't live and let die
Got big enough problems of my own
I'm ripping up every stone

Every second spent
Comes with consequences
Whoa
And I can't let you go
But we both know
We won't survive another low

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