

# Threshold

Audrey Horne

Calm like a bomb,  
well it all took an ugly turn  
when you walked in  
Armed to the teeth  
I'll be damned if I go down  
without a fight

Armed with mistakes,  
I was chanceless went down  
before our second round  
You walked in on me,  
so don't be surprised  
I ain't on top

So Bring on your cheap tricks and all of your knives,  
these bloodshot eyes have seen more than one fight  
Somebody told you they left me for dead,  
well call off the search team, 'cause I am still here

Black-eyed and bruised,  
it's been years since I was caught  
red-handed in this game  
All in a day,  
I spend all my mistakes  
on you my dear

Razorblade sharp it only took a minute  
to walk over me  
Brought to my knees I'll be damned  
if I go down without a fight

You brought me to the end of my road,  
you pulled up a chair and you left me a note  
Well I tangled along, but I thought you should know,  
somebody left me for dead!

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