

## Roll The Dice

Blitz Kids

Lately I've been propping up the same bar every night.  
Drink the same pint from the same dirty line.  
I'm treading water in between the paths where all the dead ends  
die, in such a small town for much smaller minds.  
High fives for love lives and the only retribution for a future  
oh so bleak is laying down the hand you're dealt and betting e  
verything.

We've got nothing to lose, we've got everything to prove.  
We'll put it all on black tonight.  
We've got nothing to lose, we've got everything to prove.  
We've been living on the edge of a knife, it's time to roll the  
dice.

Save me, I've lucked out on growing up.  
My hands are tied, I'm bored and bled and though I've shared a  
bed with most my friends,  
it's anybody's guess who'll marry who in the end.  
So maybe I should fall in line and let my urges die.  
Is it too much to ask to let me leave this all behind and find  
another way?  
Cause I'm not working nine to five another fucking day.

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dice.

This is everything I want and more.  
I've taken punches and I've kissed the floor.  
This dead end town won't drag me down to where I lay before.  
I'm digging up my roots.

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