

The Bigger They Come

House of Lords

This is a story of sin
A tale that's as old as the wind
And I played right into his hands
We were much thicker than thieves
But I was a fool to believe
And to show him my secrets and plans

He promised riches above and beyond
Showed me the ropes and just strung me along
Taught me the game, but played me like a pawn
And he'd take all my trust and just grind it to dust

And now, they say, walk away, boy
But the bigger they come, the harder they fall
I pray for the days, boy
When the bigger they come, the harder they fall

Now that the fight's in my hands
I'm wielding the laws of the land
And I pray that justice prevails
But we know that justice is blind
And fate can sometimes be unkind
And there is no option to fail

So I have prepared and if worst comes to worst
I'll make my own laws till he's riding a hearse
Nothing less will ever quench my thirst
For some sweet revenge, I would fight to the and

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But the bigger they come, the harder they fall
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They say, walk away, boy
But the bigger they come, the harder they fall
I pray we'll see the days, boy
When the bigger they come, the harder they fall