

# Old Habits Die Hard

Iron Fire

You turn your back, you turn your cheek  
Down for the road for the weak  
Just replay of the aftershock  
You try to erase a life of disgrace  
You're heading home, or at least you think  
try to swim but you slowly sink  
It's a ride into loneliness  
You try to hold back try to stay on track

You keep lying to yourself  
Try to look the other way  
It's a struggle for a guilty soul

When everything is torn apart  
Old habits die hard  
You're down to nothing from the start  
Old habits die hard  
When black habits die hard

Old habits die hard

You hold your breath you pray for an end  
Try to avoid another descend

Time's up the beast is awake  
Full moon rising, terrorizing  
You can't deny the sickness within  
Another nightmare will begin  
In the void between reality  
It's an episode of the devil's code

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Try to look the other way  
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Die hard