Alone I'm standing here Hand on the trigger, I'm pullin' it quick And starin' at his figure, one shot, it's done

I killed a man. Swore he looked just like me
Put the gun in my hand, Pulled that trigger One, Two, Three
The look in his eye. Burned into mine
When I look at myself, I see him everytime

Υo

I had it all and made mistakes and seen a fortune blown Now I'm sittin' in a corner with a tortured soul But I got up and wiped my self off and kept working But I got demons from my past, they just keep lurking Looked in the mirror told myself that it's the last chance No more dancing with the devil it's the last dance But you and I know only one of us can keep breathing It's either me or you cause both of us are not leaving

Εh

I'm sick of your excuses and I'm tired of being lied to \mbox{And} no one understands the pain you went through $\mbox{More than I do}$

I can see the anger in your eyes, you want to wear the crown But everytime I built something back up You want to tear it down
Self destructive patterns and addictive personality
You think that we can coexist but that just ain't reality
Smokin' barrel in my hand. Giving life another try

For me to win, I had to kill the monster on the other side

[Hook x2]