

# Andre Andersen, In The Late Hour

Andre Andersen  
Miscellaneous  
In The Late Hour

[Bonus track]

I've been up, I've been down  
Bigger stuff couldn't kick me around  
So you can drop your illusions and hopes  
About making me cold  
I've been low, I've been high  
Tell me, while I was learning to fly  
Were you feeding your bitch with the gold paid  
For your friends whom you sold?  
Can't you understand? I watch your bridges burning  
Snake around my hand just bit again  
I'm your smile and I'm your tear  
I'm your pleasure, I'm your fear  
When you're down on the floor  
I'm your master, I'm your slave  
I'm the one who you've betrayed  
Nothing is real and it never will be like before  
I'm your freedom, I'm your drug  
I'm your shadow in the dark  
Nowhere to hide or to run anymore  
I'm your shame and I'm your pride  
Now I'm leaving you behind  
Waiting for my pain to knock on your door  
You can roll, you can crawl  
I think Biff's kind of said it all  
&quot;You're getting rid of the deadly disease  
By cutting it right out&quot;  
I guess you make your point  
Selling friends for the shiny coin  
You can cheat, you can lie - can you die  
And make your maker proud?