

# Ann Beretta, Vengeance

What ever happened to days when the rain came well strike up a match and we will light up the sun  
Here we go again sing the same old rotten love songs that  
We couldn't get through yesterday I know i haven't been around to much lately But  
I know that you have just changed the same it's bitter tongues to the bitter end I'll never see my home  
I'll take the low Strength comes in numbers as far as we go Vengeance is my own The promises you  
I'll scream through my rib cage to get through this blank page  
It's hard to go on with no fuel and no fire  
I know I haven't been around to much lately But  
I know that you have changed the same  
It's bitter tongues to the bitter end  
I'll never see my home again So leave me on the side of the road to die You take the high road and  
I'll take the low Strength comes in numbers as far as we go Vengeance is my own.