

Another One Last Time

At the end of a dusty road down in rural Mississippi.

And in the upscale neighborhoods out in New York City.

Everyday there's a shameful game that plays out and it ain't pretty.

Another day, another night, another one last time.

She picks herself up off the floor and checks the scars that she's been given.

She'll tell her friends "I tripped and fell" yeah that's a lie that she's been livin'.

And as she swears "Never again!" her heart knows that she'll forgive him.

Another day, another night, another one last time.

Now when we're silent what's the message that we send?

And when we close our eyes who do we defend?

Just break the cycle before someone ends up dead.

'Cause that's the only way that this will end...

Now in a run down shanty town or some mid class destination.

Another day, another night, another one last time.