

# Sam Brown, Eye For An Eye

Enough is plenty  
But some people want for more  
They'll leave you empty  
What do they do it for  
You're feeling mad and don't understand it  
You want to even the score  
But that's what they do it for

An eye for an eye means we'll all go blind  
From rags to riches, they're one of a kind  
An eye for an eye means we die inside  
Bad men and bitches, they're one of a kind

They see me coming  
Of that I think I'm sure  
Straight for my heart they'll go  
Right through my soul they'll bore  
You're feeling mad and don't understand it  
You want to even the score  
But that's what they do it for

An eye for an eye means we all go blind  
From rags to riches, they're one of a kind  
An eye for an eye means we die inside  
Bad men and bitches, they're one of a kind

An eye for an eye  
And we all go blind  
An eye for an eye  
They're going nowhere  
But they really don't care  
Don't they know it's so