

# Hopeless Again

Defeater

Dear old friend  
I'm feeling hopeless again  
I'm giving in to my vices bottle in hand

Dear old friend  
I think I'm slipping again  
At the end of my rope with this pain in my head

I could use your sage old advice  
Some words to calm me down  
I ain't been sleeping most nights  
With my girl sleeping all over town

{I've got a} short list of my enemies  
Since days I spent in the trench  
But he ain't no man, he's a cheat  
A coward staring down death

Dear old friend  
In this letter I'll never send  
I confess I kill them both where they stand

Dear old friend  
You only get what you give  
At the end of my rope with this pain in my head

I could use your sage old advice  
Some words to calm me down  
I ain't been sleeping most nights  
With my girl sleeping all over town

{I've got a} short list of my enemies  
Since days I spent in the trench  
But he ain't no man, he's a cheat  
A coward staring down death

My old friend, my old friend  
My old friend, my old friend  
I'm feeling hopeless again

On the front lines I watched as good men died  
I left a piece of me in foreign country side  
And in my own home, I'm a stranger now  
I was a father once. Lies built on losing ground

On the front lines boys buried where they lie  
I left a piece of me in foreign country side  
And in my own home, I'm a stranger now  
I was a husband once. Lies built on losing ground

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