

# Headshots

## Illuminati Gotti

The sign said head shots  
And that was all  
A picture of a boy  
And a number you could call  
Two eyes in the shade  
A mouth so sad and small  
Strange the way a shadow  
Can fall across the wall  
And make the difference  
In what you see  
Ah  
He's just a poster, but  
He's everywhere  
A face under a street lamp  
Ripped and hangin' in the air  
Turn the corner  
And he's still there  
Watching all the people  
Who are passing unaware  
Is there a judgment  
On what he sees?  
Ah  
On a day  
As cold  
And gray  
As today  
The sign says head shots  
It's all I see  
A boy becomes a picture  
Of guilt and sympathy  
And so I think of you  
In memory  
Of the days we were together  
And I knew that you loved me  
That was the difference  
In what we see  
That's history  
Ah  
Ah  
Ah