My Will Be A Dead Man

Project 86

High noon cometh, not a moment too soon
There's gonna be a firefight tonight
A reckoning to confront the residents of this tomb
A gunpowder party and it feels just right
There comes a time, there comes a day
There comes an hour when
In every man's life
In every man's life
(When he must)
Brandish his steel
Mount up his steed
In every man's life
In every man's life
My will, my will be a dead man
All is quiet in the dusty alleyways
Few men dare to penetrate this land
And live to tell this terrible tale
My trusty six shot, my own right hand
There comes a day, there comes a time
There comes an hour when
In every man's life
In every man's life
(When he must)
Brandish his steel
Mount up his steed
In every man's life

In every man's life
My will, my will be a dead man
My will, my will be a dead man
My will, my will be a dead man
My guns will talk when I remain upon the steed
(My will, my will be a dead man)
My guns will talk when I remain upon the steed
(My will, my will be a dead man)
I'm not talking 'bout killing a man
I'm not referring to dirt this land
There's no showdown here besides the one
And that's erupting inside my head

In every man's life
In every man's life
(When he must)
Brandish his steel
Mount up his steed
In every man's life
In every man's life
My will, my will be a dead man
My will, my will be a dead man
My will, my will be a dead man
There comes a time when I remain upon the steed
(My will, my will be a dead man)
There comes a time when I remain upon the steed
(My will, my will be a dead man)

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