

Senseless

Warhead

...right after the robbery the murderer tries to escape, the police search
teams hard on his heels. He's soon cornered and arrested...Sirens wailing
Voices yelling Confusion in my head, I cannot think at all
There's no turning back, backed against the wall
Sirens in the air, I hear that racking sound
The pounding of my heart, I'm feelin' they're around Drop the gun, turn 'round!
Resistance is senseless!
Drop the gun, turn 'round!
Resistance is senseless, Senseless! Floodlights searching
Bloodhounds seeking Bloody cops on my back, searching every block
I'm caught in a trap, driven into and locked
No, I won't obey, I take my chance and run
I know I'll find a way, yes, I still got my gun Drop the gun, turn 'round!
Resistance is senseless!
Drop the gun, turn 'round!
Resistance is senseless! Or should I stop, yield and confess it all...
...to dwell in jail for years? No! I've got to run! Drop the gun, turn 'round!
Resistance is senseless!

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