

# The Reckoning

## The Getaway Plan

Ride Well, I'm an outlaw taking chances  
When there's nothing left to gain  
Well, I get caught seeking answers  
That only cause me pain Can't let my eyes get branded  
So I can find my way  
And I'll ride like a runaway bandit  
'Cause I found that I'm to blame Time keeps changing  
But the story's the same  
Why do we all keep looking  
For somebody to blame? The score needs settled  
But this isn't a game  
So win, lose or die, we ride  
This is the reckoning Well, I'm a renegade living on the edge and  
You're the one who lives afraid  
I keep on turning the pages  
You keep on running away Well, I'm a young gun shooting to payback  
Here comes the ricochet  
Well, I see 'Wanted, Dead Or Alive'  
On the page I see my face Time keeps changing  
But the story's the same  
Why do we all keep looking  
For somebody to blame? The score needs settled  
But this isn't a game  
So win, lose or die, we ride  
This is the reckoning What good is the cure  
(What good is the cure?)  
Without the disease?  
(Without the disease) What good is the cure  
(What good is the cure?)  
Without the ride? Time keeps changing  
But the story's the same  
Why do we all keep looking  
For somebody to blame? The score needs settled  
But this isn't a game  
So win, lose or die, we ride  
This is the reckoning  
I will play

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