Gunman

Them Crooked Vultures

Gunman,
bloodshot eyes.
Gunman,
grain of sand.
Sisters,
could not speak.
Father,
is a holy ghost.
and there's lions
in a cage.
It don't matter, don't try to explain,
you're just another dog to be trained,
choke chained.
You're gonna end up under tooth and nail.
If you catch a tiger by the tail,
don't fail.
Brother,
does not dream
anymore.
Sisters,
Could not sleep.
Transformation incomplete,
mercy killing, those counting sheep.
I'm a trigger, quick to fire,
punctuate betwixt the eyes
and you're clever...
it ain't gonna help you.
Violence is just an incomplete thought,
coming to a complete stop,
stop.

You're so clever you'll tear us apart,
then masquerade it as art.
Not smart.
If you can help anyone, help yourself,
that's unless you hate yourself,
then don't help.
Angry ants are crawling,
makes you wanna scream.

Lions clawing,
building up steam.
Flesh and bone has no persuasion,
this is the pathway to my destination.
Gunman,
where you been?
You're my
hero,
savior,
psycho,
slayer.
Follow the leader yet lead 'em the same.
Slugs punctuate the refrain,
come again?
It don't matter, don't try to explain.
You're just a dog to be trained,
choke chained.
You gonna end up under tooth & nail.
If you catch a tiger by the tail,
Don't fail.
I wanna go blind, wanna stare at the sun.
De-evolution.

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