

# Bullets & Blades

## Wargasm

Footsteps behind you a killer at large murder for sale on the streets  
With weapon in hand the manhunt begins no rest til the job is complete  
No right and no wrong only dead or alive a target a prize to be won  
If the money's enough then there's no place to hide just one more notch in a gun  
Bullets and blades the tools of  
your trade  
The weapons of death surround you  
Your reason your rhyme your partners in crime  
Your hands are still stained with their life  
All it takes is a twist of your knife  
For women and children you hold no remorse your price is the same for them  
all  
No guilt no fear no time for a thought no name just a face no one saw  
The last one was easy a woman of worth no charge for a lover's revenge  
A slug in the skull and its over for her but for you there is never an end  
The body was found in one week's time  
her legs in an alley downtown  
Head with a bullethole still in the side in a cardboard coffin was found

Songwriters

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