

First One Shot (Acoustic) [Live]

State Radio

Offed by just the man he used to know
Many years before and twenty and vertigo
Scarlet billows he breathes
The sigh of relief of a killers So tip you hat to the gentleman
Or at least nod your head
For only he, knows what stands in front of
What is medicinal at best 'Cause the first one to be shot
Is the last to know
And the garden that grows apart
Is it's only soul Don't ask me to follow suit
It's just too late now
Our god isn't what you preach So tip you hat to the gentleman
Or at least nod your head
For only he, knows what stands in front of
What is medicinal at best 'Cause the first one to be shot
Is the last to know
And the garden that grows apart
Is it's only soul Don't ask me to follow suit
It's just too late now
Our god isn't what you preach We stand, stand, stand up
We stand, stand, stand up
We stand, stand, stand up
You fool yourself but you know fool us 'Cause the first one to be shot
Is the last to know
And the garden that grows apart
Is it's only soul And the line that you stand before
Is a line that you alone draw
With the world on the killing floor
Will history not teach us all
That your God isn't, your God isn't
Your God is no different

Songwriters

Charles Stokes Urmston Published by
AIN'T NO TRIP TO CLEVELAND MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

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