

# Under the Gun

## Acid Drinkers

Maybe you wanna be dead, you gotta watch your head  
You look like a rat, this is your big test  
Speeding along you're fighting  
Speeding along you're biting  
so much happiness at once  
This is the time of dying, they wanna see you crying  
oh, this is your last dance, so much rage against me  
Speeding along you're king  
speeding along big thing  
loading very obese guns  
They ask you boy, are you ready,  
yes you can begin, I'm steady  
oh, it's the last time, maybe there I'll be fine  
Screaming like ghost you're fighting  
screaming like ghost you're frighten  
there's no place where could you run.

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