

# Outcome

## Jared Emerson-Johnson

Seventeen years in the city, static clinging to the ceiling  
Never did I think it would come to this  
(Outcome is different than I expected)  
Never did I think it would come to this  
(Outcome is different than I expected)  
Bright cops and cheerleaders  
Eyebrows painted on their heads  
A mouthful of rotting cavities  
Drinking Coca-Cola in the street  
Never did I think it would come to this  
(Outcome is different than I expected)  
Never did I think it would come to this  
(Outcome is different than I expected)  
Shot in the leg, shot in the leg  
My leg is a bone, nobody home  
My hand is a wire, the skies are fire  
The drums are beating, pistols and jeans  
Left for dead, left for dead  
Left for dead, dead as a fly

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>