

# Gun For Hire

## Halfcocked

Feeling like you don't exist  
Except on the bottom of some hit list  
    You feel degraded  
    And so X-rated  
You wonder how it ever came to this  
    Now you're just a gun for hire  
    You end up feeling like a liar  
They give you just enough to hold on  
    But you used to be so headstrong  
    Feeling like you lost control  
Just on the verge of your own black hole  
    You feel excited  
    And once you've tried it  
Takes all you got inside to keep a hold  
    Now you're just a gun for hire  
    You end up feeling like a liar  
They give you just enough to hold on  
    But you used to be so headstrong  
    Now you're just a gun for hire  
    You end up feeling like a liar  
They give you just enough to hold on  
    But you used to be so headstrong  
    Laying back to just let go  
    Now you're just a gun for hire  
    You end up feeling like a liar  
They give you just enough to hold on  
    But you used to be so headstrong  
    Now you're just a gun for hire  
    You end up feeling like a liar  
They give you just enough to hold on  
    But you used to be so headstrong

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