

# My Will Be A Dead Man

## Project 86

High noon cometh, not a moment too soon  
There's gonna be a firefight tonight  
A reckoning to confront the residents of this tomb  
A gunpowder party and it feels just right  
There comes a time, there comes a day  
There comes an hour when  
In every man's life  
In every man's life  
(When he must)  
Brandish his steel  
Mount up his steed  
In every man's life  
In every man's life  
My will, my will be a dead man  
All is quiet in the dusty alleyways  
Few men dare to penetrate this land  
And live to tell this terrible tale  
My trusty six shot, my own right hand  
There comes a day, there comes a time  
There comes an hour when  
In every man's life  
In every man's life  
(When he must)  
Brandish his steel  
Mount up his steed  
In every man's life  
In every man's life  
My will, my will be a dead man  
My will, my will be a dead man  
My will, my will be a dead man  
My guns will talk when I remain upon the steed  
(My will, my will be a dead man)  
My guns will talk when I remain upon the steed  
(My will, my will be a dead man)  
I'm not talking 'bout killing a man  
I'm not referring to dirt this land  
There's no showdown here besides the one  
And that's erupting inside my head  
In every man's life  
In every man's life  
(When he must)  
Brandish his steel  
Mount up his steed  
In every man's life  
In every man's life  
My will, my will be a dead man  
My will, my will be a dead man  
My will, my will be a dead man  
There comes a time when I remain upon the steed  
(My will, my will be a dead man)  
There comes a time when I remain upon the steed

(My will, my will be a dead man)

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