

# Buckets for Bullet Wounds

## House of Heroes

Shut up if you wanna get paid  
What's your option?  
Cold corruption or starvation  
Buckets for bullet wounds  
There are no doctors, only victims, only butchers Find a place to put your hope in  
See how they open up the gates  
For those who push them over  
The cold composure  
I'm not afraid to die tonight, I'm not afraid to Here's a joke you might not laugh at  
All the poorest work the hardest for the smallest  
Do what you got to do  
There are no handshakes, only handguns, only earthquakes  
Buckets for bullet wounds  
There are no churches, only prisons, only senators Find a place to put your hope in  
See how they open up the gates  
For those who push them over  
The cold composure  
I'm not afraid to die tonight, I'm not afraid to Composure  
Composure  
Composure The wolf that comes to many homes these days  
Just had pups in my kitchen  
I sold them, here is the money Oh yeah, yeah, oh yeah

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