Shots Fired

Slash

If I could stand for something
I would turn the bitter tide
I would turn it on the pain I've come to know
And calm the storm that never diesI'm hearing

Shots fired

Out of range

They wanna see me in a blood soaked grave
But still I live to die another dayI can feel it from a distance
All the venom and the spite

It's not enough for though I've given them my all Impossible to satisfyI'm hearing

Shots fired

Out of range

They wanna see me in a blood soaked grave But still I live to die another dayShots fired

Out of range

They wanna see me in a blood soaked grave But still I live to die another dayAnother day

For I've heard it all before

It's all in vain

You won't shoot me downShots fired

Out of range

They wanna see me in a blood soaked grave But still I live to die another dayShots fired

Out of range

They wanna see me in a blood soaked grave But still I live to die another day

Songwriters

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