One Bullet Left

Six Feet Under

I'll kill all the haters
They'll never stop their deaths
We'll bread and burn and murder
Each of you to the lastReturn to make it final
One bullet to your head
I know it just won't happen
A world that's free from painSo I'll just use my freedom
To fucking kill and maim them
Reduce their heads with lead
Not ever gonna stop usNot 'til the last one drops off
Not 'til they die and rot up
Not ever gonna stop
Not 'til the last one dropsOne bullet left, one bullet left, one
One bullet left, one life to die, one
One bullet left, one bullet left, oneFor some reason
You motherfuckers think
This is some kind of
Motherfuckin' gameYou ain't gonna realize
Until I got some fucking steel
Pointed at your fagot ass face
And blow your motherfuckin' dome
Off your goddamn shouldersYou motherfuckin' critic
Ass bitch motherfuckers
Catch you comin' out
Your motherfuckin' house, bleedI put the gat to your face
And head and blast
Blow your fuckin' face off
Rock you with the sawed off
Blow guts all over your bitchLeave your stankin' in a six foot ditch
Run up in your house with a tek out
Duct tape your spouse with a gun in her mouth
Smack your kids up, you think I give a fuckI'll call the fuckin' pigs on myself
Barricade the black with the ATF
I don't give a fuck, bitch, I pray for deathGrab your little girl by the neck
Bust her in the chest
And throw her on the lawnCall CNN, it's on, get this on TV
The last one's for me
Aim with the pipe down
Dead in my head and squeeze

Leave the whole wall redOne bullet left, one bullet left, one
One bullet left, one life to die for
One bullet left, one bullet left, one
One bullet left, one life to die forAlways got one bullet left
One of fifty to their fucking chests

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