

# The Feud

[Megan Slankard](#)

Down by the Mississippi, buried in the mud  
Is a five page oath and a bottle of wine  
It's engraved in steel, it's written in blood  
As far as I can tell, the blood is mine  
I swear and I cry, "I can't let this secret down!"  
But it's best to let things lie buried in the groundUp in the canyon's little leaf ledge  
Is my twisted brain and a crying rain  
There's a box of lightning, there's a box of lead  
But there's a pail of hope next to my bottle of painGov'ner if the sun goes down  
Amazing grace I will have found  
'Cause I need time to resolve this feud  
If I don't have time I might shootIt's my great granddaddy and my daddy's kin  
They fell hell bent towards you and you against him  
I don't know you'd better ask them  
I don't know why, I don't know how  
I just carry on the traditionGov'ner if I am so crazy as to raise this here gun  
Oh Lord in Heaven have mercy on this one  
Mother, rage and hate have made me blind  
I carry on, my neighbor, I don't even know whyIt's here in the saddle bag, my grandma's gold  
I ride to dawn on my lightning mare  
It's just like a story that's always been told  
It's like I don't need a reason and like I don't even careI swear and I cry, "I can't let this secret down!"  
But it's best to let it lie buried in the groundGov'ner you must realize  
It's just the family name that makes me blind  
Oh God, please brainwash me, scold me too  
If I don't forgive, or at least forget  
I will continue with this feud  
Continue with this feud  
Just like a cartoon  
It's just a family feud  
And as I end this tune  
Will I continue with the feud?

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