

# Gunman

## Them Crooked Vultures

Gunman,  
Bloodshot eyes.  
Gunman,  
Grain of sand.  
Sisters,  
Could not speak.  
Father,  
Is a holy ghost.  
& there's lions  
In a cage.

It don't matter, don't try to explain,  
You're just another dog to be trained,  
Choke chained.  
You're gonna end up under tooth & nail.  
If you catch a tiger by the tail,  
Don't fail.

Brother,  
Does not dream anymore.  
Sisters,  
Could not sleep.  
Transformation incomplete,  
Mercy killing, those counting sheep.  
I'm a trigger, quick to fire,  
Punctuate betwixt the eyes  
& you're clever...  
It ain't gonna help you.

Violence is just an incomplete thought,  
Coming to a complete stop,  
Stop.  
You're so clever you'll tear us apart,  
Then masquerade it as art.  
Not smart.  
If you can help anyone, help yourself,  
That's unless you hate yourself,  
Then don't help.

Angry ants are crawling,

Makes you wanna scream.

Lions clawing,  
Building up steam.  
Flesh & bone have no persuasion,  
This is the path to my destination.  
Gunman,  
Where you been?  
You're my hero,  
Saviour, psycho, slayer.

Follow the leader yet lead 'em the same.  
Slugs punctuate the refrain,  
Come again?  
It don't matter, don't try to explain.  
You're just a dog to be trained,  
Choke chained.  
You gonna end up under tooth & nail.  
If you catch a tiger by THE TALE,  
Don't fail.  
I wanna go blind, wanna stare at the sun.  
De-evolution.

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