

Faster Than You'll Ever Live to Be

Exodus

(Exodus)

Rode up on my steed, dirty and mean
My eyes filled with intent to kill
Came in with the dust, a look of disgust
The sting of the whip's burning still
A crowd of young punks, all getting drunk
 Think they are fast as can be
But what they don't, my guns will show
 I'm faster than they'll ever be
 (sub-chorus)
 Sweat pouring out of my face
So many years that I've had to wait
 Now when you're ready to draw
 Sound of my gun, you're gone!
 (chorus)
 Drifting around
 From high plains to town
 The trail of death leads to me
 The speed of the hand
 Is faster than you'll ever live to be
 With fire in my eye, I'll make hot lead fly
 No one's a match for me
I'll blow your head off and make sure you're dead
 Then pillage on your family
 The scars on my back bring memories back
 Of hell in a younger year
I'll hunt out the best and lay them to rest
 I am the west's worst fear!
 (sub-chorus)
 You run but you're too slow
You're all out of breath and there's nowhere to go
 Now when it's your time to die
 No one will hear your cry!
 (repeat chorus)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.