The Reckoning

Mike Rood

RideWell, I'm an outlaw taking chances
When there's nothing left to gain
Well, I get caught seeking answers
That only cause me painCan't let my eyes get branded
So I can find my way
And I'll ride like a runaway bandit
'Cause I found that I'm to blameTime keeps changing
But the story's the same
Why do we all keep looking
For somebody to blame?The score needs settled
But this isn't a game
So win, lose or die, we ride
This is the reckoningWell, I'm a renegade living on the edge and
You're the one who lives afraid
I keep on turning the pages
You keep on running awayWell, I'm a young gun shooting to payback
Here comes the ricochet
Well, I see 'Wanted, Dead Or Alive'
On the page I see my faceTime keeps changing
But the story's the same
Why do we all keep looking
For somebody to blame?The score needs settled
But this isn't a game
So win, lose or die, we ride
This is the reckoningWhat good is the cure
(What good is the cure?)
Without the disease?
(Without the disease)What good is the cure
(What good is the cure?)
Without the ride?Time keeps changing
But the story's the same
Why do we all keep looking
For somebody to blame?The score needs settled
But this isn't a game
So win, lose or die, we ride
This is the reckoning
I will play

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