

The Reckoning

Mike Rood

Ride Well, I'm an outlaw taking chances
When there's nothing left to gain
Well, I get caught seeking answers
That only cause me pain Can'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 blame 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 Well, 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 away Well, 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 face 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 What 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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