The Heist

Rustic Overtones

I walked in the bank - the black leather bag tucked
tight beneath my arm.
When I pulled that .45
I looked into the bankers eyes
"Don't you dare pull that alarm"
I screamed hit the floor"
a woman screamed "please, help me lord"
and I thought about you dear.
If you knew I lost my job, and gambled what we've
saved and lost
would you understand all of my fears?
For once in my life can I do this one thing right?
Felt the pressure tight
a weekend man, a weekend heist.
A Saturday I'd not forget
Uncle Sam this money jam you put me in
Took a human life to pay the debt
I didn't hear the guards outside, I heard a scream
I turned surprised, felt the smoking pistol
in my grip.
The gun went off into the soft yellow tie
that hung beside the banker's heart
inside the banker's chest.
Lived such a short life, i hope he'll be alright.
For once in my life I feel so damned alive.

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