

## Vagabond Dog

## Naked Raygun

Cold and darkest  
thoughts while passing the time  
bold and headless  
concepts formed in my mind  
answers are found  
I'm awed by decisions I've made  
convinced, I move forth  
because fortune favors the brave

Heart, soul  
heart, soul  
It's all in the back of my mind

I know the flaws  
I'll grind them down with my hand  
and use my claws  
I'll always be a freeman  
Shake the big men  
shake them 'till they come down  
king of the hill  
and I've still got my feet on the ground

straight, edge  
straight, edge  
and I still've got my feet on the ground  
when I'm long dead  
after I've been taken down  
when I've been betrayed  
and my words can no longer be found  
when memories die  
and my bones are deep in the ground  
I'll still be a part  
of the truth to which I am bound