

The Shoot Out

Rotting Out

So I'm standing on the edge of this sunken city,
so it seems solidarity will be the savior of me.
Sincerely searching for something more than words,
she sings as she shows me to survive this world.
Please don't let me go.
No. No.
I'm sick and tired of being on my own.
Too many times I've faced this world alone.
I've tasted desperate and despair,
slowly drowning in demons that this city made.
She said we were unprepared,
so we oiled our barrels, built a barricade and kill whatever is
in our way.
Guns loaded like Bonnie and Clyde,
we'll ride it out till the sunrise.
Endless clips like the big boys on the block,
immortalized when we shoot it out with the cops.
It's me and her on top.