

## Bullet with My Name

Dezperadoz

I carry A bullet in my pocket.  
Engraved with my own damn name.  
If I ever loose this bullet.  
I'll have myself, I have myself to blame.  
Bartender pour me A tall one.  
So I can wash away the sand.  
Bourbon's running down my throat.  
The glass stays empty in my hand.

A bullet with my name.

Skin cracked from the desert wind.  
Dusk makes my face look pale.  
Fill my glass up to the brim.  
For I got hellhounds on my trail.

A bullet with my name.  
But I'm not insane

When the reaper comes A calling.  
Whispering my name.  
He sure ain't hesitating.  
To feed me to the flames.

A bullet with my name.  
I hear them call my name.

The lord has turned his back on me.  
For I'm an evil seed.  
I can't take back the things I've done.  
I'm A liar and A cheat.

A bullet with my name.

So thats why I keep that bullet.  
Close to my own heart.  
And pray I'll never loose it.  
As I drift into the dark.

A bullet with my name.  
With my name... that's right.