

Dying Well

Joywave

There's nothing really left but this package in my coat
It's just a single focus driving me to the remote
It's an on-time delivery for an unlucky son of a bitch
It goes straight into your memory,
Then escorts you down in a ditch

I've kept this bullet for some time
Your name is etched into the side
It's vengeance by design, it's all mine
Cuz I've had this bullet for some time
Sometimes I know I blow your mind
But will it be your hand or mine?
Decide.

There's no one near to hear you,
There's no one here to see
There's just a quick reflection
On how you're choosing your company

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