

## 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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