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

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.