One Room, One Axe, One Outcome

Orange Goblin

Unleash the dogs of war tonight
Like a rabbit in the headlights I'm about to die alright
Don't need no manners when you've got a gun
So gimme back my bullets cos I'm about to come undone

Been drinking whiskey all night long
I know I've got a job to do
So I'm about to do it wrong
Burning my candle at both ends
Obeying orders in the faith that the devil sends

One room for finding myself in One axe for talking to god One pill for self-medication Sweet flesh is all that I've got

Can't stop this now we've come too far
This kind of justice is so bizzarre
These dirty habits die so hard
Like dripping skin, like dripping skin on battle scars

Lets find ourselves a war tonight Gotta keep this tank a' rollin so were gonna be alright Who says we have to die so young When I've got nicotine stains and blisters on my tongue

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