

## A Good Day for the Crows

Poisonblack

I fill the chamber bullet by bullet  
Hoping this time it won't jam  
To play a round of the northern roulette  
and leave this world with a bang  
Just on squeeze and all will cease  
One for the gun to drown the last line of defense  
I'm ready for hell

I'm so sick of it all  
With a vengeance I have hated  
I hear them crows call  
For the death black wings I've waited  
To come and peck the flesh off of my bones

I oil the rope to be sure the knot slides  
Tie down the other end tight  
Stand on a chair and close my eyes  
Knowing this it's alright  
A step.. just one and all is done  
One for the rope to drown the last line of defense  
I'm ready for hell

I'm so sick of it all  
With a vengeance I have hated  
I hear them crows call  
For the death black wings I've waited  
They're hovering close  
-Oh so close  
They've come to drag me down to the unknown  
Let them peck the flesh off of my bones

I'm so sick of it all  
With a vengeance I have hated  
I hear them crows call  
For the death black wings I've waited  
They're hovering close  
- Oh so close  
They've come to drag me down to the unknown  
They're close.. oh so close  
Won't need no coroner to tag my toe  
Let them peck the flesh off of my bones