

# My Will Be A Dead Man

Project 86

High noon cometh, not a moment too soon  
There's gonna be a firefight tonight  
A reckoning to confront the residents of this tomb  
A gunpowder party and it feels just right  
There comes a time  
There comes a day  
There comes an hour when...

In every man's life  
In every man's life  
When he must...  
Brandish his steel  
Mount up his steed

In every man's life  
In every man's life  
My will be a dead man

Hushed

All is quiet in the dusty alleyways  
Few men dare to penetrate this land  
And live to tell this terrible tale  
My trusty six shot, my own right hand  
There comes a day  
There comes a time  
There comes an hour when...

I'm not talking 'bout killing a man  
I'm not referring to dirt, this land  
There's no showdown here besides the one  
That's erupting inside my head

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