

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

My will be a dead man