## **Shots Fired**

If I could stand for something I would turn the bitter tide I would turn it on the pain I've come to know And calm the storm that never dies I'm hearing Shots fired Out of range They wanna see me in a blood soaked grave But still I live to die another day I can feel it from a distance All the venom and the spite It's not enough for though I've given them my all Impossible to satisfy I'm hearing Shots fired Out of range They wanna see me in a blood soaked grave But still I live to die another day Shots fired Out of range They wanna see me in a blood soaked grave But still I live to die another day Another day For I've heard it all before It's all in vain You won't shoot me down Shots fired Out of range They wanna see me in a blood soaked grave But still I live to die another day Shots fired Out of range They wanna see me in a blood soaked grave But still I live to die another day

## Slash