

## First One Shot

State Radio

Offed by just the man he used to know  
Many years be four and twenty and veritgo  
Scarlet billows he  
Breaths a sigh of  
The relief of a killers  
And keeps his eyes up ahead

So tip your hat to the gentlemen  
Or at least  
Nod your head  
For only he knows what stands in front of  
What is medicinal at best

'cause the first one to be shot  
Is the last to know  
And the garden that grows apart  
Is it's only soul  
Don't ask me to follow suit  
It's just too late now  
Our god isn't what you preach

We stand up  
You fool yourself but you no fool us

First one to be shot  
Is the last to know  
And the garden the grows apart  
Is it's only soul  
And the line that you stand before  
Is a line that you alone draw  
With the world on the killing floor  
Will history not teach us all  
That your god isn't  
Your god isn't  
Your god is no different