

My Baby's Got A Gun

Triggerfinger

She's ready to shoot
She'll weigh her best shot
She's ready to shoot
Her neck feels hot
She wants it to be a one-hit
She wants that a lot

She'll put a reason in her mind
It's the only thing she'll hear
She'll put a reason in her mind
It's the only thing she'll hear
Build out of faith
To wash away the fear

The sweet, glazed glance
Of total madness in her eyes
The sweet, glazed glance
Of total madness in her own minds eye
It's like she's guarding some remote outpost
Of her sacred little empire in the sky

Ripping the seams off of acceptable human behavior
My baby's got a gun, she's going to use it for her savior

And in the main time my faith has left me
High up in the rafters
And in the main time my faith has left me
High up in the rafters
If there's no mercy in this land
Why would it be there in the ever after?