

## Messengers

### Trophy Scars

It was noon in the summer when the police shot him  
"Stagger Lee, reincarnate" is what the cops called him  
A trembling hand with big ideas, which killed his wife and her  
man

Stagger Lee in the Flesh in Southern California

He hit a rock going 90 in the dessert  
Had blowout and was forced to pull over  
He grabbed the Colt and put the barrel to his head  
In the midst of all the sirens from the cop cars  
He heard the quiet muffled beats from his wife's heart  
The last time she had kissed him when she loved him for real

Yeah, now he knows what you shouldn't know  
It never starts, it never ends, no  
He thinks out loud,  
"I've waited my whole damn life to turn my whole damn life around.  
If this is it, well, they gotta fight,  
I'm taking every last one of them fuckers down."

Stagger Lee quickly opens up his car door  
Sticks his left hand out waving in surrender  
He hides a smile and a death wish with a fully loaded gun  
Seven cops with their fingers on their triggers  
Sweaty palms, grinding teeth, foggy aviators  
Stagger Lee pulls the hammer back and dives into sun

He hits the ground with a barrel roll  
He unloads the clip  
Three cops hit the ground  
The other four greet Stagger with his death

I'm so thankful  
I'm so grateful  
You afforded me to be born again  
Another chance to make her my lover  
I'll make it right this time next life  
And since you shot me  
Since you killed me  
I'll haunt you in between

And I'll possess your wife and kids  
I'll make it so you can't forget  
I'll be coming back for her again, in flesh