

## The Gun

Twilightning

Exploited, avoided  
Where have the efforts shown?  
Got loaded with steel coated  
Ready to explode

As the strings you try to hold  
Get entangled around your throat  
We'll gaze out to the sea, when you're sinking your own boat

Yeah! The gun - to make justice for your deeds  
You'll get what you need - Look who's laughing now and who's to  
bleed  
The gun - will be the final hint you'll heed  
It makes you concede - Time is up indeed, cut off the leash

Got hooked on crooked arousal  
A blessing become a curse  
We'd sell our sounds for your welfare...

And spider's web you wove  
Stuck on our fingers and our toes  
Was keeping the bait in place - turning allies into foes

Yeah! The gun - to make justice for your deeds  
You'll get what you need - Look who's laughing now and who's to  
bleed  
The gun - will be the final hint you'll heed  
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A wicked pimp thought he did fine  
With stupid hos that stood in line  
Was not aware of what those hos might recognise  
And then on as time went by  
Kept his proceed low and nigh  
The barrel of the gun points at what's left to die...