

## Until It Rains

Dead Moon

Stranded in the mystery zone  
Talks to the buzy tone  
His guns are cocked  
He's ready for demolition  
God it's a bloody mess  
And I must confess  
He's a hair trigger  
Waiting for the final solution  
And perfect blue, what are you gonna do  
Until it rains, don't watch for storms  
Don't count your casualties until there's a war  
Clutches the crutches of hate  
Ticking like a bomb he waits  
Trying to hold on to what he came for  
Diming on the 9 to 5  
Just to keep alive  
Soldiers the shadows on his shoulder