

# Dead Man Walking

GBH

Blood is thicker than water  
But money is thickest of all  
You're going through a phase  
When you can't resist its call  
I got you in my crosshairs  
Waiting for the sting  
You know what they say  
A little knowledge is a dangerous thing

Firewall round my heart  
Stereo set to stun  
You're pushing against a locked door  
You're just a dead man walking

I can't predict the future  
But I know yours is bleak  
You prey on the naive  
The vulnerable, the weak  
I'm standing up against you  
You're never gonna last  
One thing I remember is  
Never forget the past

Killed you off in my mind  
Now you don't exist  
Waiting for a sign  
Waiting for the twist... Here he comes...

Now my will to live is threatened  
And my karma lies in shreds  
You're full of good intentions  
But you're messing up my head  
I'm gonna make it even  
Three chords and a gun  
Cuz I see you with lots  
And I see me with none