

Hawkeye

ASG

Set the tourniquet
Bury shots at the firing range
Trading scars
Wreck and return
Casualty outcome but I won't be the one
It's a hostile retreat and the fangs are out, and it's coming a
fter me again
It's an ordinary lie, on an ordinary day
And it's coming after me again
Lights out we ride
Tearing holes in a sunken sky
Fictional crisis
Choke in the air
Believing in something but it's just not there