

## Head Looking for a Bullet

Bride

I was born into this world no identity of my own  
So, I believed every word that my sweet mother told  
When I was a child, I learned the devil ways  
I could fight with the best of them  
I could resist the pain  
As I became a man, I learned life's mysteries  
But there was always something hidden away from me

Head looking' for a bullet, loose your head!  
Looking for a bullet.

This deceptive place lies and politics  
I've been on the edge agitation has set in  
I see the trouble is coming again  
Minds of wrath are rising within  
When the worlds were framed  
I was standing there  
The things that are seen were not made  
Of things which do appear

In the desert of my mind in the in-part realm of time  
At the Place of the Skull count all my bones

In the valley of decision on the island of despair  
Cut off my way of thinking I will see you there