

One Shot

Dan Bull

One shot, one shot
One shot, one shot
One shot, one shot
One shot
Let's get to work

Look, I'm Leon Kennedy
A rookie cop on a new placement
Damn, this police station seems to have had a mutation
It needs a refurbished atrium and a new basement
And on closer inspection, it doesn't seem too vacant
There's zombies shambling, crawling all about the place
You should probably call an ambulance - your jaw is falling out your face
No hate, look, I'm just calling out mistakes
I'd hate the thought of all you ailing corpses crawling round in pain
So let me take you out your misery
A favour dealt for liberty
Euthanised between the eyes
Don't pay me now 'cause this is free
I'm glad to be of service as an officer of the law
'Cause after me the cleaning workers will be mopping the f*cking floor
Locking and boarding up the door while bodies are crawling up the wall
No number to call, the line's been cut
We're going to be slaughtered, that's for sure
So do we respond proportionately or get all set up for war
And force it to a form of rawness humans never saw before?

One shot
The clock is ticking down
One shot
You've got to make it count
One shot
One bullet left
Finger on the trigger but I wouldn't pull it yet
One shot
What's happening to us?
One shot
It's biohazardous
One shot
One last gamble
Who's the one singing this song?

That's Dan Bull

Opening lockers
Hoping the code will log us in properly
Reappropriating most the station's property (oi)
I probably need it more than you do now
Got to sort this doo-doo out
What a naughty voodoo child (heh)
Hey, whatcha think about my new new style, eh?
This dude's too irate
It's no use to parlay
Right mate, you want to bite my neck?
I'll chuck a right that might connect
That type of reckless action's, not the type to get my respect
I keep my mind in check and see you as a minor threat

My mindset's positive - can't even see a minus yet
The blood spatters on the walls provide a shine effect
That's kind of nice, I might redecorate my diner like it yet
I'm an internal designer with an infernal mind
I Feng Shui your internal organs 'til they're no longer inside
Cut off the skin around your head
Entire person circumcised
Look, no need to thank me, sir or madam
As I serve with pride

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