

Locked & Loaded

Jackyl

What ya gonna do when the sun don't shine
And the moon don't come up right on time
What ya gonna do when the storm won't break
And the whip won't crack
And the earth won't quake

What ya gonna do when the knife won't cut
The blood won't flow and ya mouth run dry
What ya gonna do when it crumbles in your hand
It's an eye for an eye when your high horse dies

Primed and ready
Feelin' nasty, seein' red
Locked & loaded
Locked & loaded
Locked & loaded
Aimin' for your soul
Locked & loaded

Whatcha gonna do when the lightnin' flash
And ya bridges burn and ya start to crash
And a pill won't take that pain away
But it makes you feel good in a different way

Who ya gonna blame when the man calls time
And the clock runs down and your soul is mine
And how ya gonna pray when ya hands are tied
And you look in my face and you know I lied

I'm your danger
Feed me with your fear
I'm your danger
Smell me drawing near