A heart for a heart
A tooth makes a mark
Cut and burn, you say
So the end don't fray
Simple deceit
I've fallen off my feet
I'll not walk again
Gunpowder black within

I cast my soul into a silver bullet, babe Fine metal for our last dance Let justice make its case Satisfaction, mine to feel Traveling through space Faster than the speed of sound Winning your heart's race

A wide open vein
There's nothing left but pain
You waved your flag red
You turned light to lead
Charcoal for nerves
You drained me of my color
No more passe
Horns out all the way

I cast my soul into a silver bullet, babe Fine metal for our last dance Let justice make its case Satisfaction, mine to feel Traveling through space Faster than the speed of sound Winning your heart's race

I cast my soul into a silver bullet, babe Fine metal for our last dance Let justice make its case Satisfaction, mine to feel Traveling through space Faster than the speed of sound Winning your heart's race