

Under The Gun

Modern Day Escape

Explain a little more to me
Why I should give a shit
About anything you gotta say
Your breath just makes me sick
If we're gonna die we might as well commit a crime
Hot headed
Hate driven
And had too much to drink
Keep revvin' those engines
Let's take this to the streets

I got one fist for you
Or a hand to shake
Take your pick or we'll knock you down
I got one fist for you
Or a hand to shake
Take your pick or we'll knock you out clean

Woah woah

Russian roulette one bullet in the chamber
So now you're under the gun
What fate awaits you my son
You can run but there's nowhere left to hide

I got one fist for you
Or a hand to shake
Take your pick or we'll knock you down
I got one fist for you
Or a hand to shake
Take your pick or we'll knock you out clean

[Instrumental - Solo]

I got one fist for you
Or a hand to shake
Take your pick or we'll knock you down

I got one fist for you
Or a hand to shake
Take your pick or we'll knock you down

So let's play spin the revolver
In exchange for the fire
You gotta dying wish
You gotta dying wish

I'm gonna grant your dying wish
You got a dying
So sad it seems it's come to this
And I'm thinking about taking you out