Dead Man Walking

Sam Tinnesz

Dead man walking
You're a dead man walking
Dead man walking
Got the reaper at your feet

There's still smoke on the gun
Oh they're coming for blood
It's taking it's toll on you

I know it's jungle out there
So watch your back cause they don't play fair
They don't fair no no

Dead man walking
You're a dead man walking
Dead man walking
Got the reaper at your feet
Dead man walking
Just a dead man walking
Dead man walking
I hope they don't come for me

Down to your bones you're shakin'
There's no light in the day and
Only darkness on your skin

Your sins no you can't take back
The wolves are coming and they want your head
Want your head yeah yeah

It's a little too late for mercy
I won't waste my prayers on you
Prayers on you

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