

# Tombstone

Wage War

All in with a losing hand  
The sun sets on a wanted man  
No spine, born without a backbone  
Two-faced, too late for a tombstone  
Drew slow on a sure shot aim  
Lay still in a pinewood frame  
No spine, born without a backbone  
Two-face, too late for a tombstone

Dead, alive, a bounty for a life  
Twist and turn on the end of a knife  
Buy time, only one will survive  
The guns will smoke, but the bullets won't lie  
The guns will smoke, but the bullets won't lie

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Will you make your move?  
Or just stand there and bleed?  
We'll find out the truth  
One fight, two dogs unleashed

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You tell 'em I'm coming, and hell's coming with me