

# Karma To Burn, Six Gun Sucker Punch

A pale, haunted man  
Walks through this crowded land  
He holds his gun like a girl  
Teared down this last stand  
Choking on spit and lead  
He wants his women to scream

The lights shudder, reach you motherfucker  
The lights shudder, reach you motherfucking clown

You're not alone, man  
Cause when you die it's like, like falling asleep  
Only you never dream and you don't ever wake up  
I only strip the bleeding