

Sentenced, Consider Us Dead

Feel it, now it's waiting in your hand
Cold and loaded
See it, now it's shining in my hand
Cold and loaded
I know i haven't got the balls to pull this through
And therefore I'm laying all my faith in, all my faith in you

Raise the gun, take aim and shoot me
Put a bullet through my head
Consider us dead
Raise the gun, take aim and blow me away
Squeeze the trigger, free the lead
Consider us dead

We're leaving this human ruin behind
So cold and empty
He's leaving for there's nothing more I can find
In this cold and empty
The choice is mine so don't be afraid to pull this through
Just get a grip, I'm dying to get rid of you, rid of you

Raise the gun, take aim and shoot me
Put a bullet through my head
Consider us dead
Raise the gun, take aim and blow me away
Squeeze the trigger, free the lead
Consider us dead

I know you haven't got the balls to pull this through
Just get a grip, I'm dying to get rid of you rid of you

Raise the gun, take aim and shoot me
Put a bullet through my head
Consider us dead
Raise the gun, take aim and blow me away
Squeeze the trigger, free the lead
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