

The Dingees, Deadman

Once a part of the ruling elite
Now just second class
All those things they promised me
Now have come to pass
I feel like I missed a train or watched it go right by
Now I wish for one more chance one more shot at life

Oh, I'm a deadman

I've heard of liberation and deliverance
But I've never felt no chains sitting up on the fence
I used to be afraid of dying
Now I realize dying was the easiest part
Now I'm afraid of time

Careful to watch for the man
Who shows no dignity
Come with a scheme and a plan
Came to persecute me
I lay my soul among lions
Their tongues are sharper than swords
To speak they breathe forth fire
And got me pinned to the floor