

# Desperados, OK Corral

Now the judgement day has come  
clouds of hate will hide the sun  
the seed of hate on fertile ground  
who sow the wind will earn the storm  
there's just a man that you can trust, a dead man walking through his past  
The tongueless past now filled with sorrow  
Infested like there's no tomorrow  
At the OK Corral  
Keep your hand close to your gun  
no confidence in anyone  
You've been looking for this fight  
now be a man and do it right  
smoke and blood gets in your eyes  
when brotherhood will rise to fight  
The tongueless past now filled with sorrow  
Infested like there's no tomorrow  
At the OK Corral