

Flybanger, Cavalry

Dusk night settles on this desert world
Been traveling 45 day's now
My goal's to strip souls who thought they broke my peace
Nobody's gonna push this future drifter back yeah

Cut my hourse loose from the Calavery
Release all tention I'll be law

(Crystal meth burns on the silhouette.)

Forced burtality always uncovers evidence!
Don't wanna be the victim man

I'll be the one standing alon
Nobody's goona hear ya when
I draw ya down
Cut my hourse loose from the Calavery
Release all tention I'll be law
Cut my hourse loose from the Calavery
Release all anguish I'll be law Calvarly

Sheets of pain fell on this wasted land
I still believe hope is the answer
Spent my lifetime always running away
This day I conquered all my new world fear