

# More Than A Thousand, Walking On Devil's Trail

You were walking on the devils' trail  
And the end is extremely f\*\*king near  
I will look down  
I will look down  
I will look down to your corpse and smile

I'm running out of bullets  
I'm running out of bullets  
I'm running out of bullets

In every corner and every alley,  
Another place to hide  
You're running through the city  
And I can smell your hair

I followed you into your house,  
I put a gun straight in your mouth  
And that was the end...  
You begged me "Don't kill me";

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And that was the end...  
You begged me "Don't kill me";  
Begged me "Don't kill me";

By the time the lights were turned on  
A thousand bullets are in your heart  
It's not enough, it was not enough...

I'm choosing a weapon to kill you  
I'm choosing a weapon to kill you  
I'm choosing a weapon to kill you  
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Begged me &quot;Don't kill me&quot;