

Rival Sons, Nobody Wants To Die

The priest took off his collar,
Started wearing it like a headband.
He said,
X's and O's, fingers and toes
Now you want to kiss a dead man?
Do you want to kiss a dead man?

Sun coming over the mountain,
Nobody's telling the truth.
That fire you started down in Chaparral,
Burned everybody that you knew.
It burned everybody that you knew.

Nobody wants to die,
But they know,
they're gonna have to.
X's and O's, ribbons and bows,
Ain't nothin gonna save you.
Nobody wants to die.
But they know,
they're gonna have to.
Silver and gold, people you know,
Ain't no one gonna save you.

But whatever you do.
Whatever you do.
It's coming after you.

It burned north through the county,
Like a fire's been known to do.
It's been on your trail,
Now it's on your tail.
And it's surrounding you.
It's surrounding you.

Nobody wants to die,
But they know,
they're gonna have to.
X's and O's, ribbons and bows,
Ain't nothin gonna save you.
Nobody wants to die.
But they know,
they're gonna have to.
Silver and gold, people you know,
Ain't nothin gonna save you.

But whatever you do.
Whatever you do.
It's coming after you