

# 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