

# The Word Alive, Casanova Rodeo

You're heading south for the border.  
This is the site of the murder.  
This is the end, this is the end.  
Cause this is the day your life is gonna change  
There's no escape, apology would be too late  
Cause you're heading south for the border  
This is the site of the murder  
Cause you're armed with hate and a handgun  
Girl get in the car I'm riding shotgun  
You're armed with hate and a handgun  
Girl get in the car I'm riding shotgun  
Dead men tell no lies.  
Oh it wasn't me  
Dead men tell no lies  
Oh it wasn't me  
But this is not your last forgiveness  
I'm not the one who holds the key  
So lock it up, lock it up, lock it up  
Hearts will break tonight, hearts will break tonight  
Cause you're heading south for the border  
This is the site of the murder...  
Grab the handgun, I'm riding shotgun  
Grab the handgun, I'm riding shotgun  
We're abandoned I feel abandoned  
We'll avenge them we will avenge our...  
Dead men tell no lies,  
Oh it wasn't me  
Dead men tell no lies,  
Oh it wasn't me  
But this is not your last forgiveness  
I'm not the one who holds the key  
So lock it up, lock it up, lock it up