

War Rocket Ajax, Dead Man Walking

Black leather up on the stage.
Rockin' out like were in a rage.
I ain't here for no mess around.
There ain't no grave gonna hold this corpse down.

I've heard the rumors I've heard the lies.
Lame excuses and alibis.
You can laugh you can put me down.
But the fact is I've been around.

Don't you try and judge me.
By what you've seen on t.v.
Every day I meet death and it kicks me when I'm down.
Dead man walking around.

Laugh it up behind my back.
The clothes I wear and my faith don't match.
I ain't no good so you've heard tell.
But Jesus Christ done saved my soul from hell.