

## **Mind's Eye**

### **"Feed My Revolver"**

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A disgraceful kind of trap  
For a democratic rat  
To drive into my sight  
I am sweating in the crowd  
In this desert dollar town  
A shot for mercy calls

The world is mine  
Soon as the bullet goes  
Through your brain  
Come thunderstorm and rain  
Flush your blood down the drain  
One last with before the flood

Then I knew that I've become  
My own nightmare with a gun  
Feed my revolver  
Every corner that I turn  
Every eye ball I confront  
Feeds my revolver  
Feed my revolver  
Guess it's time to reload

Someone else will take the fall  
For the sins that I have caused  
The media will fail  
And the other they won't know  
As they shot into the dark  
For answers, come to me

The world is mine  
Soon as the CIA cuts your face  
Come former presidents  
Wash Jackie's tears away  
One last toast before the fraud

Then I knew that I've become  
My own nightmare with a gun  
Feed my revolver  
Every corner that I turn  
Every eye ball I confront  
Feeds my revolver

Feed my revolver  
Guess it's time to reload

The facts don't lie  
I'm practically just shoving them deep down your throat  
I am free from the guilt  
Forgive me  
May I have this last dance?

The world is stunned  
It's like I killed a butterfly  
My job here is done  
I wash my hands  
In grassy knoll

That's when I knew that I've become  
My own nightmare with a gun  
Feed my revolver  
Everyday I'm getting worse  
Killing time in my own terms  
Feed my revolver  
Feed my revolver  
I guess it's time to reload  
Feed my revolver

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