Program The Dead "My Will Be A Dead Man"

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High noon cometh, not a moment too soon
There's gonna be a firefight tonight
A reckoning to confront the residents of this tomb
A gunpowder partyand it feels just right
There comes a time
There comes a day
There comes an hour when...

In every man's life In every man's life When he must... Brandish his steel Mount up his steed

In every man's life
In every man's life
My will be a dead man

Hushed

All is quiet in the dusty alleyways
Few men dare to penetrate this land
And live to tell this terrible tale
My trusty six shot, my own right hand
There comes a day
There comes an hour when...

I'm not talking 'bout killing a man I'm not referring to dirt, this land There's no showdown here besides the one That's erupting inside my head

My will be a dead man

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