

5man

"So Many Warsso Little Time"

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Dead eye, kill shot.
Let the whole world freeze in time an cast an eye
on the embodiment of an assassin.
With no remorse for the trail of the dead it almost
makes one have to smile.
If you weren't such a fucker hats would be tipping.
But in the all-in-all, you're my enemy.
And when the curtain falls it'll be just me.
Clouds of smoke at the crack of the crust, talons are
gripping for strays.
Better clean up. Critical times are crashing the party.
This is not a game.
There is no joy in this dance until the final steps are
taken.
But in the all-in-all, you're my enemy.
And when the curtain falls it'll be just me.
Victory.

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