

After...

"First Shot"

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[Dub]

"Play this record as frequently as possible,
Then as it becomes easier for you,
Play the record once a day or as needed"

"Here's my advise to all amateurs planning to give a
performance"

"Yeah, it's going to be real wicked"

Heading down a road and I don't see nothin but I'm in
control,
At least that's what I've been told,
Have I been mislead

Think I found a meaning and it's suffer ali,
Until it can't be told,
Tell me is there any point,
To sing this song at all

(Chorus)

I've been waitin, as my, future's, faded,
Next time I'll finish you myself!
Next times and broken dreams,
Nothing's what it seems,
I'd still be in this same oven, oven,
No retreat and no surrender

First shot you can tell me, I won't tell,
I been looking for another soul to sell,
I work so well, ah

Fights the fascists,
No way your getting out of this,
Face this hack as a die coming along,
Next time I'll see you!

(Chorus)

Time's up there's no use ridin',
It's too late to find a way,

To get away,
Oh just a little, oh just a little too late,
Dead stocks with hunting grace,
And with a shaman heara callin' out my name!

I've been waitin, as my, future's, faded,
Next time I'll finish you myself!
Next times and broken dreams,
Nothing's what it seems,
I'd still be in this same oven, oven,
I've been waitin, as my, future's, faded,
Next time I'll finish you myself!
Next times and broken dreams,
Nothing's what it seems,
I'd still be in this same oven, oven,
This same oven, oven,
This same oven, oven!
No retreat and no surrender!

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