

Over It "Gunslinger"

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Turn the key to the night, see it pulling outta here.
See if the stars know where you go.
Follow the dark across, there's a purpose for you there.
Follow the first impression home.

Reckless and cold, never been sold on someone to call
your own.
Reckless and cold. It's the first time you've had it all.

And now you're running out of time,
Running out of time to draw the line.
You heard the world was moving on,
World was moving on with you a step behind.
And now you're running out of time, Running out of
time.
Your life flashes before your eyes.

Demons are at your door.
Phantoms inching ever close.
Evil is starved for innocence.
So far from typical to need a friend.
You better hold on to that younger heart.

It's the first time you've had it all, so now you dance to
the
Beat of the breakdown. Your life flashes before my
eyes.

Running out of time, running out of time.
Running out of time, running out of time.

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