A Punch Of Pacifist
"Charlie's Lament"

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on a perfect day you can see for miles
of seeing perfect days it's bin awhile
it's been my fault all the way / and there's no one to
blame for this man who I became

you bin called a lot of things
I've been called a lot worse
I've been called a lover / I've been called a curse
it's bin my fault all the way / you ain't to blame for this
man that I became

there's been so many times
that I shot a man and watched him as he died
feeled my soul curl up inside
till from the fire it couldn't hide

when I first met Colt he called to me, cold steel blue
never imagined the fortune I'd throw away because of
you
but it's bin my fault all the way, this metal ain't to blame
for the man who I became

i had this great dream, dear
but I always seem ta wake up here
with my old friend Shame and my old friend Fear

with fire an dust an a rifle near

The Lord and the Devil they bin having a fine laugh
watchin' me chew thru my leg to find it's my hand
caught in the trap
but it's bin my fault all the way/ higher power ain't to
blame for this man who i became

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