

Julie Lynn Hannon**"Instead"**

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Instead no regrets no one frets taking all bets numbers
all set calling off all debt getting the point no one going
to the joint odds annointed what's to gain from all this
pain being in the rain is what washed away the
bloodstain now it's flowing in the drain the blood bled
turning water bright red gave up for dead a bullet thru
my head as they sped away I swore I'd stand at there
grave before the next day make them pay they would
be dead in a day I heard someone say I just prayed I
would live thru the pain for the lead they put in my
head they were killed instead winning the biggest bet
not having no regrets the point spread written in the
blood I bled for all the tears I've she'd over the bullet in
my head before they were dead they knew I had lived
instead they're all dead from a bullet they put thru
there own head

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