

## Sentenced "Consider Us Dead"

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Feel it, now it's waiting in your hand  
Cold and loaded...  
See it, now it's shining in my hand  
Cold and loaded...  
I know i haven't got the balls to pull this through  
And therefore I'm laying all my faith in, all my faith in  
you

Raise the gun, take aim and shoot me  
Put a bullet through my head  
Consider us dead  
Raise the gun, take aim and blow me away  
Squeeze the trigger, free the lead  
Consider us dead

We're leaving this human ruin behind  
So cold and empty...  
He's leaving for there's nothing more I can find  
In this cold and empty  
The choice is mine so don't be afraid to pull this  
through  
Just get a grip, I'm dying to get rid of you, rid of you

Raise the gun, take aim and shoot me  
Put a bullet through my head  
Consider us dead  
Raise the gun, take aim and blow me away  
Squeeze the trigger, free the lead  
Consider us dead

I know you haven't got the balls to pull this through  
Just get a grip, I'm dying to get rid of you rid of you

Raise the gun, take aim and shoot me  
Put a bullet through my head  
Consider us dead  
Raise the gun, take aim and blow me away  
Squeeze the trigger, free the lead  
Consider us dead  
Consider us dead

