

Briggs, The "Down"

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No one's there but I'm not alone My skin's no longer my own I'm a parasite host, merely a ghost Of who I used to be

There's a killer running free They say, he looks just like me Voice in my head, I was misled By a stranger with my face

Now I got nowhere to run I got nowhere to hide Someone disguised as me Committed double homicide but it's too late They won't stop till they have someone to blame

One shot down, two shot down A pistol that belonged to my daddy One shot down, two shot down A life sentence for my conscience With no chance of parole

Vigilantes at my door They show no remorse The gallows set, the town is met For a hanging in the square

It's a fate that's worse than death Choking on every breath There's no escape, accept my fate An eye for an eye

But it's too late for me To start to have regrets today

One shot down, two shot down A pistol that belonged to my daddy One shot down, two shot down Personality fractured in two One shot down, two shot down They got what they deserved

Now they're laying in the dirt

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