

## **T.S.O.L. "The Triangle"**

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We met two men from other sides  
On a walk down by the river side  
Trigger finger itching to see some action  
He would tell me what I'd need to know

On a mission sent by the high command  
Proceed with caution this man's dangerous  
Double agent works for the other side  
Do what you can then terminate his life

Reached for his lugger but I drew mine first  
You're a better man than I were his last words  
You're a better man than I were his last words  
You're a better man than I were his last words  
Was I really?

I've thought about it on my way home  
Dingy room in a rundown hotel  
Thought about who I really was  
Where I am from and where I'm heading to

It never really bothered me this way  
I guess I got the secret agent blues  
All this killing is really got me down  
I got the secret agent blues

I give in just can't stand it no more, I resign  
Here's my badge and gun  
But you can't quit like that with us  
You're a traitor and must be disposed of

Reached for their weapons but I drew mine first  
Others will come for you were their last words  
Others will come for you were their last words  
Others will come for you were their last words  
I would be waiting

I'm hit up once or twice a week  
Always different places and faces  
Getting so tired I can't even sleep  
Will they ever come for me again

So tired of all this running around  
Getting edgy playing hide and seek  
Can't take it got to get away  
But there's no way out but death

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