

Scott Stapp, Deadman's Trigger

Hangman
Hanging by a thread
Got me
Got me seeing red
Gunshots
Leaving me for dead
Secrets
Scream out from the grave
Warned you
This is your mistake
Hey man
Best you walk away

So don't push
Don't push me
Don't you push me
You don't know me
Know me

I'm no fool
I'm no killer
You push I pull a dead man's trigger
It's not hate
The truth is bitter
You push I pull
I'm a deadman
I'm a deadman's trigger

Bodies
Bodies torn apart
Got me
Buried in the dark
I know
I know where they are
You never felt this kind of danger
From a man six in the chamber
Doesn't care
If he lives or dies

So don't push
Don't push me
Don't you push
You don't know me
Know me

I'm no fool
I'm no killer
You push I pull a dead man's trigger
It's not hate
The truth is bitter
You push I pull
On a deadman's
On a deadman's trigger

I'm a deadman
I'm a deadman's trigger
I'm a deadman
I'm a deadman's trigger

It's not hate
The truth is bitter
You push I pull
I'm a deadman
I'm a deadman's trigger

It's not hate
The truth is bitter
You push I pull
I'm a deadman
I'm a deadman's trigger
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