

In the middle of a gun fight
In the center of a restaurant
They say "come with your arms raised high"
Well they're never gonna get me
Like a bullet through a flock of doves
To wage this war against your faith in me
Your life will never be the same
On your mother's eyes say a prayer
Say a prayer!

Now! but I can't, and I don't know
How we're just two men as god had made us
well i cant well i can!
Too much, too late or just not enough of this
Pain in my heart for your dying wish
I'll kiss your lips again!

They all cheat at cards
And the checkers are lost
My cellmate's a killer
They make me do push-ups in drag
But nobody cares if you're losing yourself
Am I losing myself?
And well I miss my mom!
Will they give me the chair?
Or lethal injection
Or swing from a rope, if you dare!
Oh, nobody knows all the trouble I've seen

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How we're just two men as god had made us
well i cant well i can!
Too much, too late, or just not enough of this
Pain in my heart for your dying wish
I'll kiss your lips again!

To your room, what they ask of you
Will make you want to say
So long!
But I don't remember
Why remember. . . you?!

Do you have the keys to the hotel?
Cause I'm gonna string the mother fucker on fire!

Life is but a dream!
For the dead
And well I won't go down by myself
But I'll go down with my friends!
NOW!!(x16)