

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