## **Revolver**

## Serj Tankian

Five A.M revolver Five A.M. in [?] Anytime you need it Call me and I'll take overFive A.M. and warmer Five A.M revolver Anytime you need it Call me and I'll take overThe son of a tailor silently slain Don't inform the public They might start to sober Then all your schemes and perils Will all then be over You can not afford to Let your arms erase All your crimes poisons, float out again Place yourself on me, Chief Your wounded might save The son of a tailor silently slainYou cant really see me I can glide all over When I spend these billions Your life will soon be over Shoot the helicopters Full of body armorAll your crimes poisons, float out again Place yourself on me, Chief Your wounded might save The son of a tailor silently slain, slainDie, da, da, die, die Die, da, da, die, die Die, da, da, die, die Die, da, die Five A.M revolver Five A.M. in [?] Anytime you need it Call me and I'll take overFive A.M. and warmer Five A.M revolver Anytime you need it Call me and I'll take over

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