

Selfish Success

by Johnny Dantonio

I am this city's only one,
that's enough.
I wear my gun so it shows,
so everyone knows.

All you have is one move,
another falling to the floor.
He is dead and,
I am gone.

I am focus on the rocks,
with no chase.
I have no problem, ghost to ghost
playing deliverer.

All you have is one move,
for I won't be held confined.
The world up ahead,
It is mine.

All we have is one move;
When the bell tolls, what will you do?
My blinders on,
I'm getting through.

