

Bullets Leave Holes

A Loss for Words

Bring me to life with a stream of anesthetic and a constant beam of light

As we sew up all the black holes, patch work with love exposed

What fear tastes like

It numbs the tongue and burns ever so slight

What fear tastes like

It makes you remember headlights are stealing the night

The night...

Bring me to life

It seems guardrails have lost their touch

impact can't wake me up

you dropped your stones at the wrong time

we felt what you left behind

What fear tastes like

It numbs the tongue and burns ever so slight

What fear tastes like

It makes you remember headlights are stealing the night

The night...

These shadows steal my heartbeats as I wait for the right breath

unlikely but we all know the right steps

I've seen tomorrow and it looks so beautiful

What fear tastes like

It numbs the tongue and burns ever so slight

What fear tastes like

It makes you remember headlights are stealing the night

The night...