When you're left with only a bullet I'll bring the trigger and a promise to pull it I'll be the end of everyone who's ever entered your life And taken pieces out of it.

I'll give you enough time to regain your composure
To reconstruct a heart that's torn apart from over-exposure
I know forever isn't long enough to forget the faces and places
that played out your tragedy.

Our memory defeats us all
I've touched the stagnant water and muddy walls
Of the trench where you've been sleeping
And there's nothing there worth keeping
There's nothing there worth keeping
Or believing

So on the eve of the attack
we'll finger traced the targets on their backs
And open fire
(Just hold on until they're gone)
So with this kiss I promise to
Never forget what you did for me
You did for me...
(I felt the sun on my face for the first time, and tasted blood on my tongue for the last)

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