

Under The Gun

Conjure One

I keep my cool for one more day
Laugh along enough to keep getting paid
I'm losing my hold on hope
Is this your idea of a joke?

I just keep talking to myself
Wondering to myself
What have I done, what have I done?
Under the moon that follows me
Someone watches me,
Under the sun, under the gun

I've been down but never out
I can't see what you're so happy about
Losing is not what I wanted
All is not lost, but now it's haunted

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Someone watches me,
Under the sun, I'm under the gun