To me it seems

To ask for reason's a plea for change

And a law that they set out what's love

Of course this mean giving up from all my sleep

But it's warm

So warm in here

I'm restless to escape

'Cause that's all it takes to buy a gun on the third day of the third month

We thought for one instant we forgot our gun

The rush creates
An impact on the current mental state
And some would say that it's wrong
But I find more joy in coaxing with a gun
And the expression of the chaos we've become

'Cause that's all it takes to buy a gun on the third day of the third month

We thought for one instant we forgot our gun We thought for one instant we forgot our gun now

'Cause that's all it takes to buy a gun on the third day of the third month

We thought for one instant we forgot our gun.