

Lay Your Gun Down

In This Moment

What have I gone and fucked up again this time?
How did I become my own demise?
All these twisted little parts of me
Afraid of losing everything
So I, pulled the trigger and I fired away
I pulled the trigger and I fired away

Can you still hear my voice from afar?
Your dead flowers are still hanging on my walls
I felt God when you were near
For once everything seemed so clear
Until you, you pulled the trigger and you fired away
You pulled the trigger and you fired away

The shot you took was overdue
It's a good thing I am made of scar tissue
Until you fired away
(Won't you lay your guns down?)
You pulled the trigger and fired away
(Won't you lay your guns down?)
Won't you please lay your gun down?
(Won't you lay your guns down?)
Oh, lay your gun down
(Won't you lay your guns down?)
Won't you lay your gun down?
Won't you lay your gun down?