

Weapons

Otherwise

If I would've known
To just get by the endless light
Of flesh and bone
Disguised as what we are

Your time is now
To carry on what's in the heart

We're weapons, we are the blade
We are the rose upon a grave
Like children, we're not afraid
So let it be the loaded gun
With a bullet aimed into the sun
We're weapons, we are the guns

If all that we've done
To forgive ourselves, and we wish you well
In spite of what we are
We forget, we regret, we deceive ourselves

Your time is now
To carry on what's in the heart

We're weapons, we are the blade
We are the rose upon a grave
Like children, we're not afraid
So let it be the loaded gun
With a bullet aimed into the sun
We're weapons, we are the guns

Let me be the one to pull the trigger
Let me be the one to take the bullet

We're weapons, we are the blade
We are the rose upon a grave
Like children, we're not afraid
So let it be the loaded gun
With a bullet aimed into the sun
We're weapons, we are the guns

So let me be the one
Let me be the one
Let me be the one to pull the trigger
Let me be the one
Let me be the one
Let me be the one to take the bullet