

Pull the Trigger

Agnostic Front

I got my back against the wall
Inside this cage!
A place so dark, no light at all
I'm on a lonely path
Surrounded by four walls

How much of this can I take?
Pull the trigger
Pull the trigger
I'm loosing all of my faith

Depression's got a hold of me
Set me free!
Seeking for the strength to carry on
I'm all alone in this cage
No one to count on!
'Cause no one's safe
And that's the harsh reality

How much of this can I take?
Pull the trigger
Pull the trigger
I'm loosing all of my faith
I'm falling from grace

STIGMA!

How much of this can I take?
Pull the trigger
Pull the trigger
I'm loosing all of my faith
I'm falling from grace