

Riddled With Bullets

Ballyhoo!

I wanna escape now, just like a f*cking coward
Afraid to face fear, oh I just won't allow it
I wanna give up, and let my wounds consume me
Thought I could get by, with positivity
Dynamic structure, dark lyrics, happy melodies
The pressure's sinking in and now the world's a prison
I'm shackled wondering if anyone can-

-Save me from myself
I've been to hell and back
I'm living dead
Rescue me from the burning sea
I'm overboard and riddled with bullets

I'm getting angry now, a pointless competition
I'm always feeling down, my mind is always racing
But there's no finish line, and then the cycle
Can't stay focused
I'm chomping at the bit, make something out of this
Overly medicate with whisky shots and cannabis
I'm digging deeper now, I'm f*cking lost
After 20 f*cking years and I really f*cking need someone to-

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And I know
That the great ones have it all
Walked with these shadows
So I will stay the way
Stay on top of my game so my dreams can be made
Dear my friends
We wage war
Against all odds
We will break these walls
Fists held high
Stay the path
You saved my life
So I got your back

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Home, take me home

Take me home just take me home
Home, take me home
Take me home just take me home
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