

## The Bullet

Birdeatsbaby

Tired of the bullet, you laid out your life  
In selections of photographs hung up to dry  
Shoot through the middle and gather your points  
By protecting yourself from another bad choice

No one will care if you put out that light  
You built an army but they would not fight  
So then speechless and void, you're just a memory  
Stuck in the mirror with no exit strategy

You should move on, make a life of your own  
Get happily married and live in a home  
But you can't sit still and you're certain it's true  
There's just too many them and just not enough you

You're a rat in a cage, you're a bull in a china shop  
Took center stage for the world just to spit you up  
I say let's shoot back

Heaven above us and hell just behind  
Nobody knows it, I'm just one of a million kinds  
So sing if you're sorry for all that you see  
Sing if you're just the same as me

Looking back now there's no way I would do  
Anything different or anything new  
You and me both we're the bullet within  
We're just playing a game that nobody can win

So I'll burn all my promises, never agree  
To become what I hate and then hate what I see  
I'm as empty as all of the air that I breathe  
And I'm hollowed and fraught but at least I still bleed

Help me remember that once you were here  
Living without you, it's just one of a million fears  
So I'll keep on singing this lullaby  
Darling how deep does the bullet lie

How deep does the bullet lie  
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How deep does the bullet lie