

## Screaming Gun

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

Well you run from your reasons as you slip on your soul  
Now you're keeping a hold of something you've never known  
You're tying your mind claiming life is your side yeah  
You're dyin alone, you should've known it be cold yeah cold yea  
h cold yeah  
Now you know you're alone, you're a screaming gun yeah  
Gun yeah, gun yeah, gun yeah  
Well you hold down the sign and slipping deeper below  
You scream for you purpose as you're lettin it go  
Now all that you hold is whats left of your soul  
But whats left of your soul  
You can't keep a hold and no soul yeah soul yeah  
Now you know you're alone you're a screaming gun yeah gun yeah  
gun yeah gun yeah  
Well you run from your reasons as you slip on your soul  
Now you're keeping a hold of something you've never known  
You're tying your mind claiming life is inside yeah  
You're dyin alone, you should've known it be cold yeah cold yea  
h cold yeah  
Now you know you're alone, you're a screaming gun yeah  
Gun yeah, gun yeah, gun yeah