

Closets & Bullets

Cults

Everything looks different
A man smiles at me
I apologize and leave
You go on and I'll stay behind
Now in a younger time
When nothing's left desired
And all our fears caught closets
On the way down

Changes come like bullets
Shock but no pain
Dear me I see I'm alone again
Changes come like bullets
Shock but no pain
Dear me I see I'm alone again

Coulda sworn I saw you
On the street yesterday
And I envied you
And those big sad eyes
Well it must have been a mirage
As I was caught up in the backdrops
Just waiting to seduce and destroy

Changes come like bullets
Shock but no pain
Dear me I see I'm alone again
Changes come like bullets
Shock but no pain
Dear me I see I'm alone again

I coulda sworn I saw you
On the street yesterday
And I envied you
That was my first mistake
Well it must have been a mirage
As I was caught up in the backdrops
Just waiting to surface and destroy

Changes come like bullets
Shock but no pain
Dear me I see I'm alone again
Changes come like bullets
Shock but no pain
Envy me I'm alone again