

Triggerfinger

Donkeyboy

You are letting go, but I need to know,
what should I do, the more I pull you in,
the more that you get loose,
we're playing games, but I can never win with you,
every spark has an ending like a burning fuse.

I'm on the edge, the more that I try to confess,
the more our feelings collide,
and all your dreams will fade until nothing is left,
if you keep looking behind.

Chorus:

You drain my heart, then you fill it up,
you keep cutting me short, and you always put a pressure,
on my triggerfinger,
you keep pulling my chain, in a hurricane,
I try breaking away, but is sinking to the pressure,
and I sense you're an ember.

We are on a road, heading nowhere as we are steering blind,
we are on our own, with eachother racing side by side,
Nowhere to go, but I am heading to the end of time,
we will never know where we're going,
never know if it is right.

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the more our feelings collide,
and all your dreams will fade until nothing is left,
if you keep looking behind.

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Everything so long gone,
everything that we know,
everything was easy,
everything hot went cold,
everything so long gone,
everything that we know,
everything was easy,
everything hot went cold ...