

Bulletproof

Evans Blue

Searching for words
Embracing their meaning
Starving for hurt
Erasing your feelings
Replacing comfort
With a false sense of sacrifice
Awaiting your turn
For a guaranteed roll of the dice

Why can't you fake me a reason why
You choose to blame me
For all the times you hide
You can't mistake me for the enemy
Tonight...

How does it feel
What does it mean to you
Your heart is real
It isn't bulletproof
You can't conceal
All of the things you do
On your way down

Harboring thoughts
Of doubt and confusion
Fearing what's lost
A selfless conclusion
Your awaiting the fall
Creating your own appetite
Your saving it all
You'll do anything to win the fight

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