

Your Bullets

Filter

I've got the feeling that it's up for grabs
The grief of this life is so meaningless
I hate to see my own apathy
But I'm not sure I can see its beauty

[Pre-Chorus]

It's time to get down and tame you
It's time to get down and scrape you

[Chorus]

Your bullets
From your gun
Just get shot back
Your bullets
From your gun
Just get shot back

I never thought I'd be so hurt and used
I guess I own it all but I'm still bruised
I wait to see if anyone will notice
I hate to say it but they just don't show it

[Pre-Chorus]

It's time to get down and tame you
It's time to get down and scrape you

[Chorus]

Your bullets
From your gun
Just get shot back
Your bullets
From your gun
Just get shot back