

# Bullet Theory

## Funeral for a Friend

Shot

Who shot the bullet  
That killed the air tonight?  
Without a thought, without a reason  
Take a gun called hate  
Up against your heart  
And pull the trigger  
Take a gun called hate  
Up against your heart  
And pull the trigger

It's over, it's only over  
It's only over when we say

The smoke and mirrors  
The lies that wind your tongue  
Is this oppression what we wanted or what we needed?  
As we function on impatience  
And our patience is wearing thin  
And you live a lie that will destroy us all

It's over, it's only over  
It's only over when we say  
It's over, it's only over  
It's only over when we say

Back and to the left  
Back and to the left  
Back and to the left  
Come on and shoot motherfucker!

Yes, you like this baby?  
Yes, you like this baby?  
Yes, you like this baby?  
You want to dance a little longer?

Shot

It's over, it's only over  
It's only over when we say  
It's over, it's only over  
It's only over when we say