

## Hardest of Times

### Handguns

Night before last, I painted your picture  
It looked a hell of a lot like Satan  
Last night I drank all the pitchers  
Woke up sleeping in your basement  
This morning: blood on my teeth  
I'm aware like a wolf, the fear, I can taste it  
Tonight it's an eye for an eye leaving everyone blind with fune  
ral faces

Hanging on by a thread, suspended over the ledge  
Staring down an immeasurable lake too deep to reach the dredge  
Hanging on by a thread, I know I'll never see you again  
With every single song I hear, I'm brought back to when we were  
kids

I found out at 5 AM that I lost my love  
My only friend, my second wind  
Now I can't breathe no thanks to him  
Frozen ghosts in fallen snow, they turn to angel's after glow  
I'll use that light to guide me home

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Staring down an immeasurable lake too deep to reach the dredge  
Hanging on by a thread, I know I'll never see you again

With every single song I hear, I'm brought back to when we were  
kids

I'm gonna sink my teeth into you, it's a full moon  
You better pray I don't find you  
I'm gonna slit your throat like a tire you liar  
You better pray I don't find you

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Staring down an immeasurable lake too deep to reach the dredge  
Hanging on by a thread, I know I'll never see you again  
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I'm gonna sink my teeth into you, it's a full moon  
I'm gonna leave you as food for the wolves and everyone's gonna  
forget you

Been through some of the hardest times...

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