

Life In Bullet Time

Miracle Of Sound

Sometimes a man with nothing good left to die for
Can live with nothing to lose

Chichik Boom

Scars on my hands, skin windows stare into nowhere
A man with nothing to lose
Long years and days all blur in broken slow motion
Pills and cheap bitter booze

Glass shards and bloody stains on the floor
This world is rotten right to core

I keep watching the world go by in bullet time
Keep pushing the pain back down inside
Time trickles away as golden hammers chime
Keep hunting the peace I've been denied

Just like a wild stray dog I stumble through side streets
I bite louder than I bark
The noise inside my head rings out through the city
White flares flash through the dark

There is no innocence for the brave
No peace for those you suffer to save

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Oh I keep on runnin' from the pain
But it's gonna find me now
It's gonna find me