

# Life As A Bullet

Papa Roach

My mind has been shut down  
My friends have been let down  
What is the reason  
There's millions of reasons

Single me out  
Tear off my front  
Make me expose what I conceal

Life is a bullet  
The bloodstains prove it  
It's tearing through you and me  
Not caring about you or me

Now I could explain everything  
You cursed the fire  
Now fuck the flame  
What is the reason  
There's millions of reasons

Blindfold me now  
Spin me around  
Picking me up  
When I fall down

Today I feel blue  
My head is in the clouds  
Separate me  
My soul from my body

Feeling so lonely  
I'm not the only one  
Separate me  
My soul from my body

I'm in love with too many things  
And I hate every thing