Life Is 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 will 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) Spin me around Picking me up When I fall down

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

Today I feel blue My head is in the clouds Separate me My soul from my body (2x)

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

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

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

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

'Cause life is a bullet
The bloodstains will prove it
It's tearing through you and me

Not caring about you or me

I'm in love with too many things $\mbox{\footnote{And}}$ I hate every thing