Empty Shells

Pistol Grip

This kids got no hope
This kids got no time
This kids going down and down cause this kids lost his mind

Everyone has problems but they're never ever like mine
You bully's are really gonna f**kin get it this time

Grab that loaded gun
Everyone's gonna run
He's bringing empty shells to a fiery hell but not until he's done

[Pre-Chorus]

Mommy mommy look at your creation
Look at the misery you have made
Daddy daddy please don't let me fall down
It's the music they're all to blame

There's a sniper on the roof
Random target equals you
No feelings for the hims or hers my aim stays right and true
What's the problem this time
More innocent people are dying
Someone please explain why unnecesary pain always hits headlines

Shotgun therapy pacing through these terrified halls
Take them one by one till every little f**king kid falls

[Chorus]

Everyone has problems but they're never ever like mine
So everyone will pay that stands in my way this time
Shotgun therapy pacing through this agonizing world
Parents gonna mourn cause I'm taking your boys and girls

Mommy mommy look at your creation
Look at the misery you have made
Daddy daddy please don't let me fall down
It's the media they're to blame
Lunatic cries go unnoticed
Never listen to what I say
Mommy mommy look at your little boy
Someone please take his gun away