

## Bullets Ricochet

Skold

Tim smokes another cigarette  
Looks out the window  
and tries to ignore the safety net  
Tim grabs a gun to play roulette  
Eyes around the corner  
Fixing to get by, no regret  
Behind the door  
all you're looking for  
We'll love first the world come stumbling down  
And even so  
your wanting more  
We'll keep spinning until we hit the ground  
You and I will never die  
and the angel never fall  
We fight side by side  
our backs against the wall  
One day our fight will come  
and wash our sins away  
When the bank shots at the world  
Bullets ricochet  
Tim trapped in silent  
Still pointing a finger  
Writing the lines of the empty set  
Tim like a broken bayonet  
Stumbles up the pavement  
striking up paw in ultra violent  
Behind the door  
all you're looking for  
We'll love first the world come stumbling down  
And even so  
still wanting more  
We'll keep spinning until we hit the ground  
Tim never knowing what you get  
Fighting it's billits  
wanting to stop but still loving it  
Tim smokes another cigarette  
and painting a picture  
Sticking out hope, trying to forget