

# I Shot My Friend

Stuck in the Sound

Frustration leads to rage  
I've got a sling in my cage  
It's my way, it's my way  
Turn a gun on my head  
It's unbearable  
One bullet for the truth, good fellow!  
It's my way, it's my friend  
I turn a gun on his head

Tonight  
Unbelievable Jesus knows  
That he will help me for this crime  
Unbelievable Jesus knows  
That I will sing you a song

Jesus had a goal  
Pieces of shit  
Peaches and gold  
But gold makes my blood boil  
To find and shoot my friend  
Jesus had a goal  
Maybe he cried  
For peaches and gold  
But gold makes my blood boil  
To find and shoot my...

But my daddy said  
One day he'll find me in a cell  
It's my way, it's my way  
Turn a gun on my head  
It's unbearable  
One bullet for the taste good fellow!  
It's my way, it's my friend  
I turned a gun on his head

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Turning me on  
Turbulent whore  
In turmoil  
I can't remain  
Disquiet strange

Peaches don't grow  
Try and find a better place!  
My only friend  
The lonely man  
Jesus, help me for this crime  
And tell me  
Why,  
What is a friend for?  
Why  
What he???'s afraid of?  
Why,  
Why I shot my friend?  
And I can't breath  
Everything, everything is done

I cannot sleep  
But why,  
What is a friend for?  
Why I shot my friend?  
You've got to know  
And everything, everything  
Everything, everything  
Is gone.

Entertainment takes a long time...