

Bulletproof Heart

Superman Is Dead

Do you feel alone, do you wanna go
To a place where the devil is loading up their guns
Pretty face and broken soul, nothing left inside of them
It's a cold highway to hell

I'm not the one, not the only one
Walking life with a bullet proof heart
And someday, I'll meet you there
In a place, in a place call home

Crazy world of ignorance
Sorrow, lust and loaded guns

Do you feel unknown?
Do you wanna try to be an angel and die just in time before you
live
Selling sex and alcohol, with religion, violence
It's a cold highway to hell
I'm not the one, not the only one
Walking life with a bullet proof heart
And someday, I'll meet you there
In a place, in a place call home

Crazy world of ignorance
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Do you feel unknown?
Do you feel alone?
With all pretty faces in the dark side of life
There's millions of bullet, and trillions of love
We shall rise again!

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