

## Thistle Suit

Tad

What would make a man  
Wanna feel like  
Dropping his life blood on the carpet

What would make  
A man hold a gun  
Hold it straight to the temple of his skull

I'm your temple  
Your backbone

What would make a man  
Put a gun to his temple  
Cold gun to his head  
Pull the trigger

What would make a man  
Empty his life blood  
Open up his head  
Bleed it like a river

Your head blown  
Your head blown  
Your head blown  
Your head blown

Taken down now  
In the middle of hell  
Takes the fear out of life  
Questions why every single night

You're my friend  
You're my blood  
You're my life  
You're my soul