Bullet

Tantric

If you take a bullet to your head, the misery you're hiding now
 is starting to spread
I said if you take the high road instead, you may walk alone bu
t there's no gun in your hand

(It's starting to show)
Well I still like the person that I see (You're losing control)
My heart is gold, it's got the best of me (How could you know?)

In the end I'm my worst enemy - but only time will tell
You know what to do (But I don't really want to have to choose)

You're facing the truth (I'm hanging on to the both of you)
Well believe in yourself (The bottles empty 'cause I have to us
e)
And only time will tell!

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I'm looking at myself through others eyes
There's somethings that can not be comprised
And in this life that's cut me down to size
And I realize - open up my eyes!

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I've become the lost and found
I've been lost and turned around
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