

If These Bullets Could Talk

The Number Twelve Looks Like You

What you've done to me was sickening (Was sickening, sickening)
So I'll be sure to re, return the favor (Return the favor, favor)

You hurt me ho, horribly as I turned back (You killed me)
I haven't asked much, but I'll ask you this
Why would you destroy your best friend?

I, I'm so tired of looking
(Tired of gazing into mirrors), of looking into mirrors
Just to see, (Watching), the reflection cry
So plain and simple, so plain and so simple, I need you to die

And if they plan on burying your lifeless body (I'm so)
I'll be sure to shatter the tombstone and set it ablaze (Tired)
There's nothing more I'd rather see than you bathing in bullets
as you fall into a tub (Of looking into mirrors)
And your lungs filled with chemicals and your appendages torn off (Just to see)
Sit with me and listen to her mourn 'cause you're gone (the)
You're gone
You're gone!

Take this picture and place it in your lover's hands
Watch her dying in pain and disbelief
Now (You're gone)
Now (You're gone)

Now that you're gone
Now that you're gone
Now that you're gone
You're... gone

I feel that I've done my part
But now it's time for me to stop this beating heart
I'll never be hurt again

How could you destroy
Your best friend
Your best friend

I feel that I've done my part
But now it's time for me to stop this
Beating
Heart