

Bullet

The View

I'm coming up that all I want to see
Comparances from middle guys and listen further mean
'Cause I've been waiting for you but you're nowhere
Nowhere to be seen

If I catch a fly down the guillotine on eye
And it turned out to be you
Would you retreat to start to cry?
The blame has come from another place
Don't run away 'cause the camera caught your face
I'll never leave my love alone
The clever kids can push me on the floor

[Chorus:]

See I live with bad things that I've done
'Cause I'm God's son
I'm just a bullet gone wrong

My specticals neither shaded or see through
But they'll never read into my eyes
When I'm perched up next to you
No prison cell, deepest well
Could ever cut me out and there's plenty coming through
'Cause when the final time comes to testify
I might be cheeky for a reason but I won't lie

[Chorus:]

You know I live with bad things that I've done
'Cause I'm God's son
I'm just a bullet gone wrong

Don't chase me away
And don't chase me away
(4x)

I've seen the picture behind them
All the skeletons are be hiding
I've seen the ghost of the night
Living on their shoulder took by them.