## Safe In Mind (Please Get This Gun From Out My Face)

Don't you go to turn around I know the moon hand's tied us Can you find where hides the love Breathing down your neck

Someone's found a way

I see the moon, the moon sees All that I do is twist in the unreal

Someone's found a way To break into my mind

Life's a gun that's always pointing Life's a gun that's pointing in my face

Someone's found a way

I like the night The street, the smells The sense of the underworld Sometimes you come face to face with yourself