

Bullets

Vega4

I need to know I broke your heart.
The truth is that it's about me
Hurting just to find a line,
This is giving me trouble

I'd like to know I left a scar.
I'm wondering do you feel free?
Do you still kiss like you kissed me?
Are you still keeping my secrets?

I'm pretty good at honesty,
This is causing me trouble.

You lit me up and hit me like bullets
Pieces of you are left in me.
The craziest thing is that I love it,
The holes in me, the holes in me.

This is not an apology,
Not sentiment, not surgery.
People falling out of time,
Just tripping and stutters.

You're beautiful, it's not your fault,
And it's causing me trouble.

You lit me up and hit me like bullets
Pieces of you are left in me.
The craziest thing is that I love it,
The holes in me, the holes in me