

# Paper Worse Than Bullets

Camisado

This is the note  
The written consent  
For me to be here tonight

The note you had me read  
Made my eyes bleed  
Made far seem further

I'll never forget the sound it made  
My heart that day, when it was murdered

Can you throw something directly at my head  
So I can forget you? Completely forget you

The way you wanted me to be is exactly (my disease)  
I've become a monster

You are domineering and I'm fearing  
You know that, way to well

The words whispered in your ear will be digested  
You'll notice they won't mix well with your heart

I woke up today with a hole in my chest  
The paper ammunition was shot last night

Tonight, tonight we breathe  
Tonight, tonight we scream