

Thank You Ending

Number One Gun

They're so into themselves.
People have ups and downs.
It's not who they're against,
It's who they're acting for.

If you're so insecure,
Then why didn't you lock the door.
And why the hell did you ask
If I'm what heaven's hoping for.

Tell me, maybe,
What you want
With the ending of this life.
Soon you'll be something more.
But you're so tired
Of trying.

I know it's not a lot.
But I'll show you what I've got.
It doesn't seem to take,
Take away from what it's not.
I know I'll be there soon.
You say that every time.
Look what I'm up against.
I won't forget about you.

Tell me, maybe,
What you want
With the ending of this life.
Soon you'll be something more.
But you're so tired
Of trying.

You hide in places all alone.
You know it,
You know it.
Your bleeding face,
Oh how it shows.
You show it,
Oh you show it.
Go burn this down,
Go burn this down.
Take your matches.
Burn this down.

Tell me, maybe,
What you want
With the ending of this life.
Soon you'll be something more.
But you're so tired
Of trying.

So help me.
I'm trying,
I'm not perfect,
Forgive me.
All I want is a beginning

Of something more
Than what I have.

I'm trying.