## I Shot My Heart

I shot my heart To let you go I shot it down for you But you don't know

I let my soul grow cold And it's all It's all I could

Since then I've been Reckoning the scars I left on your skin I've been reckognizing the bullets I used for the execution They went straight through me And into you And that's where they are stuck in Since then I've been Reckoning the scars I left on your skin

I turned myself into A different kind of me to be able to Set my pride aside And it's all It's all I could

I'm turning myself in Crawling down in my coffin I'm turning myself in Crawling down in my coffin Ane Brun