

I Shot My Heart

Ane Brun

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 recognizing 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