The devil's house in the shape of a chapel You hid the knife in the core of an apple Burn me, try to hurt me Try to hit me when my back was turning

I saw you wait when the shadows were growing You're talking straight
But your colors are showing
Burn me, try to hurt me
Try to get me when my head was turning

You want to rain on my survival story
You're crazy baby 'cause I've never had a doubt
I'm singin' songs about love and glory
Oh oh oh

Your gun went
BANG BANG BANG
You shot me to the ground
But you can't break me down

BANG BANG BANG
You tried to knock me out
No, you can't break me down

It's just my natural reaction
When I hit the floor
I'm the original assassin
I come up for more

You put me up so you can watch me crumble I always knew you were some kind of trouble Lurking, you can't hurt me 'cause I see just how your evil's working

A silver tongue with the best of intentions But you're a child with the cruelest inventions Burning, you're just hurtin' I know somewhere deep in hell you're workin'

You want to rain on my survival story
You're crazy baby 'cause I never had a doubt
I'm singing songs about love and glory
Oh oh oh

Your gun went
BANG BANG BANG
You shot me to the ground
But you can't bring me down

BANG BANG BANG
You try to knock me out
No, you can't break me down

It's just my natural reaction
When I hit the floor
I'm the original assassin

I come up for more $% \left(\frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}$

You don't know what you started You hit but missed the target

BANG BANG BANG
You shot me to the ground
But you can't break me down

BANG BANG BANG
You tried to knock me out
No, you can't break me down

It's just my natural reaction
When I hit the floor
I'm the original assassin
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