

# Bullet Inside Your Head

Black Label Society

Kicked around, smacked about  
Gagged & bound  
No more on the down & out  
Took my pay, cut me off, had a laugh  
Tables are now turning around  
Thought it was funny  
Just spending my money  
Thinking I'm a joke  
Yeah, oh yeah  
No more doors shut on life & me  
Now I refuse to see

Ohh!  
I will break you, I'm the bullet that's miles inside your head  
The final vision, last word that shall be said  
I will break you, I'm the bullet that's miles inside your head

We meet again, how have you been?  
Meet my friend  
I've come to collect what's mine  
Immune to fear, with this gun in hand  
The future's clear  
All that was is to be realigned  
Thought it was funny, spending my money  
Thinking I'm a joke  
Yeah, Oh Yeah  
Life's four walls crashing down  
Closing in  
Let's let your end begin

Yes I am, yes I am  
If you ask me, I'd do it again