

## Bullets

## Creed

Walking around I hear  
The sounds of the earth seeking relief  
I'm trying to find a reason to live  
But the mindless clutter my path  
Oh, these thorns in my side  
Oh, these thorns in my side  
I know I have something free  
I have something so alive

But I think they shoot 'cause they want  
I think they shoot 'cause they want  
I think they shoot 'cause they want it

I feel forces all around me  
Come on raise your head  
Those who hide behind the shadows  
Live with all that's dead

Look at me, look at me, look at me  
Atleast look at me when you shoot  
A bullet through my head  
Through my head, through my head

In my lifetime when I'm disgraced  
Jealousy and lies  
I laugh aloud 'cause my life  
Has gotten inside someone else's mind

Look at me, look at me, look at me  
Atleast look at me when you shoot  
A bullet through my head, through my head  
Through my head, through my head

Hey, all I want is what's real  
Something I touch and can feel  
I'll hold it close and never let it go  
Said why, why do we live this life  
With all this hate inside?  
I'll give it away 'cause I don't want it no more  
Please help me find a place  
Somewhere far away  
Yes, I'll go and you'll never see me again

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