

## Like A Bullet

## Dead To Fall

Like a bullet ripping through my life  
Opening the gates to a river  
Washing away your green disguises  
That seem to control my life  
The goal seems to be  
Gaining everything for yourself  
And in the end, you will have nothing  
But yourself  
I will tear everything about your cold blackened way  
of life  
Out of my heart  
Only then will I Achieve  
Satisfaction in my life  
You don't control me anymore