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Under investigation
Lies a bitter heart
Let the poison sink in, let it leave it's mark
There used to be a likeness
Used to be a spark
But communication let it go too far
Come closer
Deep down
You might like what I found
Chorus:
I am not what I've done, what I've become
(The smoking gun)
Can't fight these bad intentions
I am not what I've done, what I've become
(The smoking gun)
Can't fight these bad intentions
Ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah ah
I thought I was the victim
I played it well
Shifted through the reckage
Couldn't find myself
I tried to be salvation
Tried to make a change
Oh, I've come too far to look the other way
Come closer
Deep down
You might like what I found
Chorus:
I am not what I've done, what I've become
(The smoking gun)
Can't fight these bad intentions
I am not what I've done, what I've become
(The smoking gun)
Can't fight these bad intentions
Ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah ah
Just pull the trigger, I'll take the pain
(You know you want him to)
(You know you want him to)
Just pull the trigger, I'll take the blame
I'll be the vilain, just play the game
I found a bitter heart...
I am not what I've done, what I've become
(The smoking gun)
Can't fight these bad intentions
I am not what I've done, what I've become
(The smoking gun)
Can't fight these bad intentions
Ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah ah
Just pull the trigger, I'll take the pain
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