

# Thanks For The Bullets

## Dying Wish

This day I'd like to thank you  
All the bullets you shot me  
When you were sure  
That I'm a perfect aim  
One blind man saw my face  
And asked me what I feel  
My answer wasn't too great  
So he told me: You won't escape

I warned you so many times  
That won't be a prey  
'Cause I will hunt you  
Till your head will be my state

I visioned a brave new world  
Without this killing spree  
And then I saw your guns  
And I get it won't mercy  
You tried to stain my faith  
With Your superficial life  
What is a rotten shame  
And a bloody dangerous lie

You are the sacrifice  
Of my endless pain  
And I taste your sweet tears  
That you can't retain  
You're looking at your salvation  
Whilst I throw off disguise  
And you feel you lose everything  
And my power will arise

I see into your soul and  
I'm playing with your belief  
And you are a fugitive man  
But won't find relief

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