

Father's Gun

Dystopia

Got a gun
Its a real one
Should be fun
My fathers gun
A new feeling
Load bullets one by one
Cold steel in my hand
Click click. try me
I visit it every day
Time passes but i can't stay away
Im lonely
I have no one
Its just me and my gun
Got my gun
A revolution
Against me
My worst enemy
I don't have no one
I don't want no one
And i show no love
To anyone on the other side of the gun
What have i become
A threat to me and the ones i love
Stare at the mirror and spit on my reflection
Tears stain my bed
I write a letter to my mom and dad
Telling them their son has failed them once again
Gun in my mouth
I pull he trigger
The same story
A dead son
A fathers gun