

# Bulletproof

Evans Blue

Searching for words  
Embracing their meaning  
Starving for hurt  
Erasing your feelings  
Replacing comfort  
With a false sense of sacrifice  
Awaiting your turn  
For a guaranteed roll of the dice

Why can't you fake me a reason why  
You choose to blame me  
For all the times you hide  
You can't mistake me for the enemy  
Tonight...

How does it feel  
What does it mean to you  
Your heart is real  
It isn't bulletproof  
You can't conceal  
All of the things you do  
On your way down

Harboring thoughts  
Of doubt and confusion  
Fearing what's lost  
A selfless conclusion  
Your awaiting the fall  
Creating your own appetite  
Your saving it all  
You'll do anything to win the fight

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