

Jesus or a Gun

Fuel

Walk away, I walk the wire
And my fields are burning in the flames
Feel my way, blind in the mire
Struggling from your voice inside my head
But now everything's trying to drag me down
But I'll rip the sky from the ground
But tell me now, who's my saving one
Jesus or a gun
Stripped away my last desire
Nothing comes and nothing's sent away
Happiness I couldn't hire
Struggling from these thoughts inside my head
All that's safer falls from my favor
When it over who will cry for me
It's safe to say I don't desire
Everything you push inside my head
And I'll reject it until I'm dead