## **Gun Held To The Head Of The World**

## **Gwen Stacy**

Dear Self, I love to watch you struggle But I hate to see you cry What good is trying to save the masses When you can't save yourself?

I blame me for my betrayal

You reach for me Such love for a traitor Like I am My tears tonight prove I find I'm worthless You're all I am

So we'll open up our eyes and see ourselves For who we really are Who are we? Nothing short of nothing

Don't believe what you see

Again, and again Your eyes see through these walls of mine And hold onto my heart

One by one

They became like dead men At the sound of the earth As it calls forth it's tried and true

I see your face I've never seen something so beautiful