

Bullets

I Am Kloot

I kept the note you never wrote
And put it with the rest I haven't got
I've got the bullet from your gun here
Should you return for another shot

Do you think that someone may have snuck into your life
And overnight has changed the locks
You treat your mind like a cheap hotel
Somewhere you can stay but never stop

Shall I tell you the tales of glory
In light of the many righted wrongs
Of the lives of the masked vigilantes of love
And the story of their song

Say what you saw there
You know you haven't got the proof
Don't open up that drawer there
That's where I keep my ghastly truth

Do you feel that someone may have snuck into your life
And overnight has changed the locks
You treat your body like a cheap motel
Somewhere you can stay but never stop

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