

Somebody should tell you to appreciate
So easy enduring so why am I this way
Help me shut out what I hate out
And it's so easy to explain
I guess you know about what I think about
So you're the perfect pain
One day you will bleed
When God pulls his gun out
It's not running out
We left something out
The ends breathing teething
Ripping out our final page
A final action satisfaction
Pleasure through pain
So listen to the way the
The echoes rain
You want to see the line
Of the peoples minds
And its choices
Look out
When it slowly regrets time
Facing why's
Tasting lies
You better run
One day you will bleed
When God pulls his gun out
It's not running out
We left something out
The ends breathing teething
Ripping out our final page
A final action satisfaction
Pleasure through pain
So listen to the way the
The echoes rain
In just one moment of a hand
A motion created to withstand problems
Can create a world spinning to fast
Leaving us with nothing but the constriction
Of our stomachs natural born patterns
Whose got the gun now