Life In Bullet Time

Miracle Of Sound

Sometimes a man with nothing good left to die for Can live with nothing to lose

Chichik Boom

Scars on my hands, skin windows stare into nowhere A man with nothing to lose Long years and days all blur in broken slow motion Pills and cheap bitter booze

Glass shards and bloody stains on the floor This world is rotten right to core

I keep watching the world go by in bullet time Keep pushing the pain back down inside Time trickles away as golden hammers chime Keep hunting the peace I've been denied

Just like a wild stray dog I stumble through side streets I bite louder than I bark The noise inside my head rings out through the city White flares flash through the dark

There is no innocence for the brave No peace for those you suffer to save

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Sometimes a man with nothing good left to die for Can live with nothing to lose

I keep watching the world go by in bullet time Keep pushing the pain back down inside Time trickles away as golden hammers chime Keep hunting the peace I've been denied

Oh I keep on runnin' from the pain But it's gonna find me now It's gonna find me