

Bullets Ricochet

Skold

Tim smokes another cigarette
Looks out the window
and tries to ignore the safety net
Tim grabs a gun to play roulette
Eyes around the corner
Fixing to get by, no regret
Behind the door
all you're looking for
We'll love first the world come stumbling down
And even so
your wanting more
We'll keep spinning until we hit the ground
You and I will never die
and the angel never fall
We fight side by side
our backs against the wall
One day our fight will come
and wash our sins away
When the bank shots at the world
Bullets ricochet
Tim trapped in silent
Still pointing a finger
Writing the lines of the empty set
Tim like a broken bayonet
Stumbles up the pavement
striking up paw in ultra violent
Behind the door
all you're looking for
We'll love first the world come stumbling down
And even so
still wanting more
We'll keep spinning until we hit the ground
Tim never knowing what you get
Fighting it's billits
wanting to stop but still loving it
Tim smokes another cigarette
and painting a picture
Sticking out hope, trying to forget