

Gun Without Bullets

The Bronx

I don't know where I should begin
My scars have overrun my skin
Frustrations taken all my patience
Exposing everything inside

The more time that I spend alone is
The more time that I hate myself
It's one thing not to finish in the first place
Another thing not to finish at all

I can't stand here and listen to bullshit
And everything you own
Can't stand, 'cos I live alone
Watching shadows fall

I don't know where I fell apart
It wasn't always like this from the start
Frustrations taken all my patience
I feel the walls closing again

Each day, I try to find another way
My brain's a gun without bullets
So sad, I can't replace the drive I had
With blood

I don't know where I should begin
My scars have overrun my skin
Leaches on to everything inside
I search for a darker place to hide

Right now, I've lost complete control
[Incomprehensible]
Frustration stole my dedication
Rip my solid state apart

Each day, I try to find another way
My brain's a gun without bullets
So sad, I can't replace the drive I had
With my own blood

My brain's a gun
My brains are gone
My brain's a gun
My brains are gone