

Gunshots

The Twilight Singers

The sky descends to meet you
Of this, I can recall
As I prepare to leave you
A kiss, a curse, a draw

Gunshots, baby
Let's cut through the crowd
Gunshots, baby
Let's cut through the crowd

Your smile, I came to see through
And paint it on the wall
As I began to deceive you
I held your hand in thrall

Gunshots, baby
Let's cut through the crowd
Gunshots, baby
Let's cut through the crowd

Breaking, taking
We've all gone inside now
To steal
Deface
Corrupt
Erase

The sky descends to meet you
Of this, I can recall
As I prepare to defeat you
A kiss, a curse, the law

Gunshots, baby
Let's cut through the crowd