

## 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