

## Bandoliers

### Them Crooked Vultures

Oh it's too late  
I got hit by the closing door  
And as I watch myself reflect  
On the wrong side of  
My, you've changed  
You turned the corner I'll never go  
I admit I feel a bit deceived  
You're expecting I'd follow  
Bandoliers  
To fight me, dear  
Nobody caused the rift  
We've just grown apart now  
So  
Prepare, and take aim  
Then fire  
(2x)  
(If that's the way it has to be)  
I'm fooling myself  
Fooling myself into believing you  
All these fiction fairy tales  
You're telling yourself  
Selfish, like a child that's never heard of no  
I watched him ever changing you  
Never find us  
Bandoliers  
To fight you, dear  
Nobody caused the rift  
Can't become what I'm not  
You've always had my heart  
So if it must be broken  
Prepare, and take aim  
Then fire  
(4x)  
Fire away...  
If you must, but I only came  
Just to let you know: this is goodbye  
Oh, Goodbye...  
Prepare, and take aim  
Then fire  
(2x)  
'Cause no one can make me die  
No one can make me cry