

Creed, Bullets

Walking around I hear the sounds,
of the Earth seeking relief.
I'm trying to find a reason to live,
But the mindless clutter my path.
Oh these thorns in my side...
Oh these thorns in my side...
I know I have something free.
I have something so alive.
I think they shoot cause they want it.
I think they shoot cause they want it.
I THINK THEY SHOOT CAUSE THEY WANT IT!!!

I feel forces all around me
Come on raise your head
Those who hide behind the shadows
Live with all that's dead

Look at me... look at me
At least look at me when you shoot a bullet through my head
Through my head
Through my head
Through my head

Im my lifetime when I'm disgraced
By jealousy and lies
I laugh aloud 'cause my life
Has gotten inside someone else's mind

Look at me...look at me
At least look at me when you shoot a bullet through my head
Through my head
Through my head
Through my head

Hey all I want is what's real
Something I touch and can feel
I'll hold it close and never let it go
Said why...why do we live life
With all this hate inside
I'll give it away 'cause I don't want it no more
Please help me find a place
Somewhere far away
Yes I'll go and you'll never see me again

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Look at me!
Look at me!