

Bullets Without a Gun

The Anix

If you could pay for all your sins in cash
you would go broke drinking from an empty glass
that you can't fill - selling all you've spilled

you came to me in a day dream
so vivid and extreme
as the best part unraveled
I woke up watching you leave

my eyes are wide open i couldn't see then
the lies you made up are surely heavy as lead
your weak accusations have all come undone
your shooting your words like bullets without a gun

the lines are drawn
and then erased again
your coughing up - uninspired compliments that
pass the time
till you've bled me dry

the conversation is fleeing
tears are your alibi
the world is spinning beneath me
as i am waving goodbye

my eyes are wide open i couldn't see then
the lies you made up are surely heavy as lead
your weak accusations have all come undone
your shooting your words like bullets without a gun
now your desperation is seemingly clear
your reaching for something that you think is sincere
I'm pulling the trigger on words you have spun
your firing blanks like bullets without a gun

Times like these are far between
awestruck and make pretend
add insult to all the wounds
bleeding out
all the doubt

my eyes are wide open i couldn't see then
the lies you made up are surely heavy as lead
your weak accusations have all come undone
you're shooting your words like bullets without a gun
now your desperation is seemingly clear
you're reaching for something that you think is sincere
I'm pulling the trigger on words you have spun
you're firing blanks like bullets without a gun

like bullets without a gun (3x)