

Alexisonfire, 44. Caliber Love Letter

"44. Caliber Love Letter"

Album: Alexisonfire (2002)

Sifting through weathered photo albums

(Does it make a difference?)

Looking for gloriously aged polaroids

(This is the way it is)

(You think it really would make a difference? Would I hang on the beach in perfect black and hide?

Of places you've never been.

(I broke through this hollow shell that once held me so tight I couldn't breathe)

A place to accept you don't exist

(Come with me, jump off the edge)

"Smile for the camera sweetheart. I really wanna immortalize the moment."

Just remember the first step in forgetting

Is destroying all the evidence.

With friends like you,

Who needs subtext?

Sub. Text. Sub. Text.

This is a 44. caliber love letter straight from my heart.

With a gun, make your shot.

Let's hope for better shit.

(Straight {straight!} from {from!} my {my!} heart {heart!})

That reason for separation.

(Straight {straight!} from {from!} my {my!} heart {heart!})

Straight from... my... heart.

Christened by your bullet.

I'm losing patience.

Well I guess...

It's my own fault.

Don't remember.

Don't remember.

Don't... remember.

Don't!