

# Bishop Briggs, Pray (Empty Gun)

Easy on the ice  
Truth is like a loaded gun  
You don't wanna point that thing round here  
Look, all your skeletons up here  
This is real life  
And you've been living fictional  
I don't wanna hurt your heart, my dear  
But if I gotta cut you, oh, I will

Cause I've given you  
Damn near every chance to make it possible  
Have it all but all you do is build up wall of that fears  
And drown us in your tears

But I pray for you, pray for you  
I'll pray, I'll pray,  
When all this pain is gone  
When all this blood has run  
When my heart's an empty gun  
When my heart's an empty gun

When all this pain is gone  
When all this blood has run

When my heart's an empty gun  
When my heart's an empty gun

Cause I can't even feel the Sun  
Fighting with the shadows that you cast  
I still see the mask  
And now we're in the light  
You've been hiding all alone  
I don't wanna hurt your heart, my dear  
But the air is crystal clear

And even though  
I gave you every chance to make it possible  
Have it all but all you do is build the wall of that fears  
And drown us in your tears

But I pray for you, pray for you  
I'll pray, I'll pray,  
When all this pain is gone  
When all this blood has run  
When my heart's an empty gun  
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