

Bullets And Octane, I Ain't Your Savior

I aint your savior, I aint your will
I aint the bottle or sin that you feel (yeah)
I aint your low guilt when youre alone
I aint the gun in the mouth of our young (yeah)

Dont trust your hate, Your lust and vein
Die ignorance die, Open your eyes !

I aint your savior, I aint your will
I aint your savior, drenched in the future
I aint your savior, I aint your will
I aint your savior, dont let me down
Let the cross turn on you always
Die ignorance die !!!

(Guitar Solo)

Lay me down, move your gun my darling
Shoot me down I had enough with you
Leave me till you break down
Leave me till its enough my darling
Leave me till you break down
Grieve me when I'm gone !

I aint your savior

I aint your savior, I aint your will
(Grieve me when I'm gone)

AAHH, YEAH