

Papa Roach, Life Is A Bullet

My mind has been shut down
My friends have been let down
What is the reason?
There's millions of reasons

Single me out
Single me out
Tear off my front
Make me expose what I conceal

Life As A Bullet
The bloodstains will prove it
It's tearing through you and me
Not caring about you or me

Now I could explain everything
You casted the fire
Now fuck the flame
What is the reason?
There's millions of reasons

Blindfold me now
Blindfold me now
Spin me around
Spin me around
Picking me up
When I fall down

Life As A Bullet
The bloodstains will prove it
It's tearing through you and me
Not caring about you or me

Today I feel blue
My head is in the clouds
Separate me
My soul from my body

Today I feel blue
My head is in the clouds
Separate me
My soul from my body

Feeling so lonely
I'm not the only one
Separate me
My soul from my body

'Cause I'm in love with too many things
And I hate every thing

Single me out
Single me out
Tear off my front
Make me expose what I conceal

Blindfold me now
Spin me around
Spin me around
Picking me up
When I fall down

'Cause Life As A Bullet
The bloodstains will prove it

It's tearing through you and me
Not caring about you or me

I'm in love with too many things
And I hate every thing.