

# Black Light Burns, Stop A Bullet

I've got something to say  
I've acquired a taste for watching you in pain  
It's pretty hard to admit,  
It makes me feel like shit  
But I mean it

And I know that I'm wrong  
The weaker you get,  
The more I feel strong  
So I want you to leave  
Wipe your face on your sleeve,  
And be it

This doesn't end with you  
I walk around and I think if people only knew  
That I wish they were cursed,  
That I wish them the worst  
I really wish them the worst

But I'm doing my best  
And I hope you forgive me,  
Now that I've confessed  
'Cause I'm tryin' to resist,  
My heart becoming a fist  
Forever

Because you can't, you can't,  
You can't stop a bullet  
I'm giving you my trigger,  
But you better never pull it  
You can't, you can't,  
You can't stop a bullet  
I'm giving you my trigger,  
But you better never pull it

You've got something to say  
You've acquired a taste for watching me in pain  
It's pretty hard to admit,  
It makes you feel like shit  
But you mean it

What the hell can we do  
I'm a different face of the man you know  
I'm a hole you'll fill,  
For the rest of your life

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You can't stop a bullet  
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x4:  
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