

# Fightstar, Paint Your Target

You hide it everytime you move  
impatience waits around for me  
You dance under the question mark  
without even trying

I'm just not sure it's gonna work  
I'm just not sure it's gonna work

You can burn it all  
Rally around the table  
If you want to  
Just to argue all the last scenes of us  
You can end it all  
I'm sorry enough to tell you  
That i'm okay  
and I'm never going to see you again

The killer's walking amongst us  
Look around, they'll find your ashes  
You cradle over your mistakes  
and every heart you'll never break

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You stumble, through questions  
that you could never answer  
That barrel is loaded  
So go and Paint Your Target

So and again you stomp around  
With beautiful faults