

Gun, Borrowed Time

So many questions I don't really know the answers
Too many secrets I just wanna know the truth
There is talk on the street asking why are we here today
I hear a sound and I can feel the light surround me
Call and I'll be there now that change is on the way
So I'm dead on my feet I was born to believe
Say the words I wanna hear

And you run, run helpless
When are you gonna come round?
This is the last time
This is the last time
Living on borrowed time

Where do we turn when they say black is white
Are we the victims when they cover up the lies
There are so many things that I don't understand anymore
We live and learn in the dark of night
Are we to blame it's a struggle to survive
So we all make mistakes there are no guarantees
Just say the things I wanna hear

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