

Justincase, Shrapnel

What makes you think that all you needed was a life
The things you dreamed can't be mistaken for good
And I've been bleeding every color but red
It's time you stand up and see what you have done

[Chorus:]

And its like shrapnel on your time bomb day

And its like shrapnel

And its like shrapnel on your time bomb day

And its like shrapnel

I am sorry for what has struck you before

The things that maimed you aren't here to say me now

[Chorus]

Was he picked to be

Was she picked to be

The one to go

[Chorus (x2)]