Medication, Loaded Gun

i stare at me reflections of the mirror i see and it is done i've got amphetamine eyes and the knowledge of handguns and all the things i'll try to find with everything i've left behind and i've got something you don't know and you're the one who'd like to know hold me down shoot again but you do not want to show me how free again but you know they've caught you i try to hide i'd rather be alone tonight i try to run i got a devil inside i'm the seed of a bad son now what is it behind these eyes and even i don't realize that there is nothing here for me and you're the one who'd like to...