

New Mexican Disaster Squad, Get The Bullet Out

I fall asleep at night with the TV on
Subliminal message, manipulation
It's hard to catch what goes on inside
When you're too busy swallowing your pride

Sick of waiting for the chance to come
I'm pretty sure you're not the only one
I'm not gonna do just what you tell me to do
I guess you think that I'm afraid of you
I'm not gonna be just what you tell me to be
Now I think you're totally afraid of me

Get the bullet out

Emotions fade by the soft blue light
When you stay up way too late at night
It's hard to catch what goes on inside
When you're too busy swallowing your pride

Sick of waiting for the chance to come
I'm pretty sure you're not the only one
I'm not gonna do just what you tell me to do
I guess you think that I'm afraid of you
I'm not gonna be just what you tell me to be
Now I think you're totally afraid of me

Get the bullet out

They sell you things when you really don't want them
Come in your home but you don't know how to stop them
Force you shit when you really don't need it
Make you eat when you don't want to eat it

Sing lullabies when you're going to sleep
Instill addiction so loyal and deep
They think our bodies and our lives are so cheap
They think our bodies and our lives are so cheap