

Number One Gun, The Starting Line

Was it perfection that you've wanted
It always added up to be your fall to your mistake
You've wanted it to be inside your worst belief

Was it another thing you started
It always added up to be your fall to your mistakes
You've want it to be His voice that calls your name

And I'm sorry for all those things in me
And when I don't care I know you're always there

I just wanted to get this started