Pistol Grip, Black Heart

Didn't see the plan cause your walking in self-restraint.
Never ever thought you were a big disgrace
Wonder why I hate the way I do?
Imposters like you seldom see the truth.

My whole hearts bleeding black, so I must go to hate the way
My whole hearts bleeding black, so I must go to find a way,
My Black whole hearts in half, so I must go to get away
My whole hearts bleeding black, so I must go to make a way

Finish what you started, ever heard of that before?
They never talked of what you really saw
Never thought that time would turn a fault
But now your left alone with no where to go

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(Solo)

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