

Scary Kids Scaring Kids, A Pistol To My Temple

If I flew into a mountain
burned myself to nothing
that would be something, would it be enough?
a pistol to my temple
pull the trigger like its nothing,
that would be something but its never enough
this is all an illusion,
what do you take me for?
it makes no difference what i do for you
i would give you my life
but it just wont ever be enough
i hurt someone who loved you
instead that i felt nothing
that would be something, would it be enough?
i had everything you wanted
and chose to give you nothing
that would be something, this is all to much
this is all an illusion,
what do you take me for?
it makes no difference what i do for you
i would give you my life
but it just wont ever be enough
it makes no difference what i do for you
i would give you my life
but it just wont ever be enough
Im buried alive
with a pistol to my temple
If we dont believe, this reason for living
then we'll never know, do i wana' know?
If we dont belive this reason for living
then we'll never know, do i wana' know?
if we just give up, give into the pressure
we're loosing it all, we're loosing control
it makes no difference what i do for you
i would give you my life
but it just wont ever be enough
it makes no difference what i do for you
i would give you my life
but it just wont ever be enough
I'd give it all up for you.