Scary Kids Scaring Kids, Bulletproof

It's happening again...

So cross your fingers and cover up the path you left again.

He was crossing his fingers (crossing his fingers) as the bullet pierced his chest.

Your people piled high.

These figures never lie.

The prize your country sent a perfect red embellishment.

Your pride just swallow it. (Your pride just swallow it.) The answer to this call to arms.

Marching onward, marching backward.

You're stomping over broken hearts.

Marching onward, marching backward.

Will weary soldiers lay them down in time?

It's happening again so cross your fingers (cross your fingers) until there's nothing left. Just stop and take a breath suck in the stench of death. We just got the numbers back we hope they all died right on impact.

You're pride just swallow it. (Your pride just swallow it) So take a number undertaker.
Marching onward, marching backward.
The last hands to be laid on loved ones.
Marching onward, marching backward.
Our sons and daughters are sleeping in the rubble.

This is the last time I'll tell you.

(x2)
Are you bulletproof?
Are you bulletproof?
Sign sign your life away.
Are you bulletproof?
Are you bulletproof?
How many pieces are you gonna come back in?