

The Distillers, Bullet And The Bulleye

I am the bullet and youre the bullseye
When i hit theres nothing left

Ive been living in a boundryless land
I was blind but now ive got my sight back
You suffer insidiously i f**king hate you
Stay the f**k away from me

Youre a thief a liar and a cheat too
Aint no mystery to unlocking you
You think im a sucker youre f**king sick
The only thing I suck is my man's dick