

Urma, Dirty Shine

Like a bullet through the rain
Lost my speed and dirt my shine
But I'm holding to my way
All confused and just delayed

Like a bullet lost in the rain
Lost my speed and dirt my shine
But I'm holding to my way

Like my mind without you around
No direction... lack of hope
But I'm holding on my way

I'm no bullet, I'm no gun
Guess I'm waiting for someone
Anyone to bring a gun
And a bullet for their son

Couldn't help my self that time
Now I'm waiting for someone
Be a son and buy a gun...
Well, it's just me and now I'm done.

Hello to you... could you pull me out of this?
Hello to you... could you bring me out?
Hello to you... hello to anyone...
Could you pull me out of this?