

# Wednesday 13, A Bullet Named Christ

Lost in a familiar place  
This channel will not change  
This feeling's all too strange  
It's like home in many ways

Got nothing left inside  
Onto the darker side  
Into the darkness we ride  
On a bullet named Christ

They swarm us all like flies  
Don't know the wrong from right  
There comes a time to decide  
I'll choose the darker side

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