

Handguns & Second Chances

Senses Fail

To kill, the whitest looking dove
To hate, oh, everything I love
And I'm trying to pretend
Oh, in wanting life to end
That I am not another stupid
Little teenage fucking whore And now I know
And we will see
And now I know
And we will see To take, this handgun to my eyes
And watch, oh, my cells start to rise
The flesh now starts to break
As the bullet enters like a snake
And goes through one side of my head
And out the other one And now I know
And we will see
And now I know
And we will see And I'm (and I'm) too scared (too scared)
To live (to live) tonight
And I'm (and I'm) too bare (too bare)
To shed (to shed) my plight And I'm too scared to live tonight
Too bare to shed my plight!
(Please tell me I'm not wanted)
(Please tell me I'm not wanted) Watch the bones rip through my flesh
A catharsis of my own distress!
(Please tell me I'm not wanted)
(Please tell me I'm not) And now I know
And we will see
And now I know
And we will see

Songwriters

MICHAEL JOHN GLITA, GARRETT MICHAEL ZABLOCKI, JAMES ANTHONY BUDDY NIELSEN,
DANIEL GERARD TRAPP, DAVID MICHAEL MILLER Published by

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