

# Bullet

## Hollywood Undead

My legs are dangling off the edge  
The bottom of a bottle is my only friend  
I think I'll slit my wrists again  
And I'm gone, gone, gone, goneMy legs are dangling off the edge  
A stomach full of pills didn't work again  
I'll put a bullet in my head  
And I'm gone, gone, gone, goneGone too far, yeah I'm gone again  
It's gone on too long, tell you how it ends  
I'm sitting on the edge with my two best friends  
One's a bottle of pills, one's a bottle of ginI'm twenty stories up, yeah up at the top  
I'll polish off this bottle, now it's pushing me off  
Asphalt to me has never looked so soft  
I bet my mama found my letter, now she's calling the copsI gotta take this opportunity before I miss it  
'Cause now I hear the sirens and they're off in the distance  
Believe me when I tell you that I've been persistent  
'Cause I'm more scarred, more scarred than my wrist isI've been trying too long, with too dull of a knife  
But tonight I made sure that I sharpened it twice  
I never bought a suit before in my life  
But when you go to meet God, you know you wanna look niceSo if I survive, then I'll see you tomorrow  
Yeah, I'll see you tomorrowMy legs are dangling off the edge  
The bottom of a bottle is my only friend  
I think I'll slit my wrists again  
And I'm gone, gone, gone, goneMy legs are dangling off the edge  
A stomach full of pills didn't work again  
I'll put a bullet in my head  
And I'm gone, gone, gone, goneWe hit the sky, there goes the light  
No more sun, why's it always night?  
When you can't sleep, well, you can't dream  
When you can't dream, well, what's life mean?We feel a little pity but don't empathize  
The old are getting older, watch a young man die  
A mother and a son and someone you know  
Smile at each other and realize you don'tYou don't know what happened to that kid you raised  
What happened to the father who swore he'd stay?  
I didn't know 'cause you didn't say  
Now mama feels guilt, yeah mama feels painWhen you were young you never thought you'd die  
Found that you could but too scared to try  
You looked in the mirror and you said goodbye  
Climb to the roof to see if you could flySo if I survive, then I'll see you tomorrow  
Yeah, I'll see you tomorrowMy legs are dangling off the edge

The bottom of a bottle is my only friend  
I think I'll slit my wrists again  
And I'm gone, gone, gone, goneMy legs are dangling off the edge  
A stomach full of pills didn't work again  
I'll put a bullet in my head  
And I'm gone, gone, gone, goneI wish that I could fly  
Way up in the sky  
Like a bird so high  
Oh, I might just tryI wish that I could fly  
Way up in the sky  
Like a bird so high  
Oh, I might just try  
Oh, I might just try (go try)

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