# Bulletproof

## Evans Blue

Searching for words, embracing their meaning
Starving for hurt, erasing your feelings
Replacing comfort with a false sense of sacrifice
Awaiting your turn for a guarantee to roll the dice
Why can't you fake me a reason, why?
You choose to blame me for all the times you hide
You can't mistake me for the enemy tonight
How does it feel, what does it mean to you?
Your heart is real, it isn't bulletproof
You can't conceal all of the things you do
On your way down
Harboring thoughts of doubt and confusion
Fearing what's lost, a selfless conclusion
You're awaiting the fall, creating your own appetite
You're saving it all, you'll do anything to win the fight
Why can't you fake me a reason, why?
You choose to blame me for all the times you hide

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