

Smoking Gun

Lianna Rose

All is quiet on the western front, they are fighting from within
Lines are drawn and all the knives are out
They feel the blades against their skin
You don't love me like you said you did
He said well you don't want me like before
When all is said and done , love is just a smoking gun
Dropped on the floor

They've been sleeping with the enemy, beauty fades as did their trust
Unveiling truths of skin deep love, exposed the bloody bones of lust
I don't think you understand me anymore
She said, hey I don't think of you at all
When all is said and done, love is just a smoking gun
Dropped on the floor

Setting sun casts the shadow on the wall
Bleeding hearts upon the floor
Sharper is the blade, carving notches on the gun
Keeping score

Taste the blood, taste the tears of love
Smoking gun cant be ignored
Wounded pride lay on the battlefield
All is fair in love and war
No more no more I cant take no more she bled
Well I haven't loved you now for years
When all is said and done, once more the smoking gun
The only one that's one, has lovers on the run
Drops to the floor

Lyrics submitted by Redtown.

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