

# 44. Caliber Love Letter.

## Alexisonfire

Sifting through weathered photo albums

(Does it make a difference?)

Looking for gloriously aged Polaroids

(This is the way it is)

(You think it really would make a difference? Would I hang on the beach in perfect black and hide?)

Of places you've never been.

(I broke through this hollow shell that once held me so tight I couldn't breathe)

A place to accept you don't exist

(Come with me, jump off the edge)"Smile for the camera sweetheart. I really wanna immortalize the moment."

Just remember the first step in forgetting

Is destroying all the evidence.

With friends like you,

Who needs subtext?

Sub. Text. Sub. Text. This is a .44 caliber love letter straight from my heart. With a gun, make your shot.

Let's hope for better shit.

(Straight {straight!} from {from!} my {my!} heart {heart!})

That reason for separation.

(Straight {straight!} from {from!} my {my!} heart {heart!})

Straight from my heart.

Christened by your bullet.

I'm losing patience.

Well I guess

It's my own fault.

Songwriters

GREEN, DALLAS / MACNEIL, WADE / STEELE, CHRIS / PETTIT, GEORGE / INGELEVICS,

JESSE Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>