

# Empty Shells

## Pistol Grip

This kids got no hope

This kids got no time

This kids going down and down cause this kids lost his mind  
Everyone has problems but they're never ever like  
mine

You bully's are really gonna fuckin get it this time  
Grab that loaded gun  
Everyone's gonna run

He's bringing empty shells to a fiery hell but not until he's done  
[Pre-Chorus] Mommy mommy look at your  
creation

Look at the misery you have made

Daddy daddy please don't let me fall down

It's the music they're all to blame  
There's a sniper on the roof  
Random target equals you

No feelings for the hims or hers my aim stays right and true  
What's the problem this time

More innocent people are dying

Someone please explain why unnecesary pain always hits headlines  
Shotgun therapy pacing through these  
terrified halls

Take them one by one till every little fucking kid falls  
[Chorus] Everyone has problems but they're never ever  
like mine

So everyone will pay that stands in my way this time  
Shotgun therapy pacing through this agonizing world

Parents gonna mourn cause I'm taking your boys and girls  
[Chorus] Mommy mommy look at your creation  
Look at the misery you have made

Daddy daddy please don't let me fall down

It's the media they're to blame

Lunatic cries go unnoticed

Never listen to what I say

Mommy mommy look at your little boy

Someone please take his gun away

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