

Custom Made Scare

Send away for a priceless gift  
 One not subtle, one not on the list  
 Send away for a perfect world  
 One not simply, so absurd  
 In these times of doing what you're told  
 You keep these feelings, no one knows  
 What ever happened to the young man's heart  
 Swallowed by pain, as he slowly fell apart  
 And I'm staring down the barrel of a 45  
 Swimming through the ashes of another life  
 No real reason to accept the way things have changed  
 Staring down the barrel of a 45  
 Send a message to the unborn child  
 Keep your eyes open for a while  
 In a box high up on the shelf  
 Left for you, no one else  
 There's a piece of a puzzle known as life  
 Wrapped in guilt, sealed up tight  
 What ever happened to the young man's heart  
 Swallowed by pain, as he slowly fell apart  
 And I'm staring down the barrel of a 45  
 Swimming through the ashes of another life  
 No real reason to accept the way things have changed  
 Staring down the barrel of a 45  
 Everyone's pointing their fingers  
 Always condemning me  
 Nobody knows what I believe  
 I believe  
 And I'm staring down the barrel of a 45  
 Swimming through the ashes of another life  
 No real reason to accept the way things have changed  
 Staring down the barrel of a 45  
 And I'm staring down the barrel of a 45  
 And I'm swimming through the ashes of another life  
 There is no real reason to accept the way things have changed  
 Staring down the barrel of a 45, 45  
 Staring down the barrel of a 45

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