

Like a Bullet

Dead to Fall

Like a bullet ripping through my life
Opening the gates to a river
Washing away your green disguises
That control my life
That control my life
Washing away your green disguises
That control my life
That control my life
That control my life
The goal seems to be
Gaining everything for yourself
And in the end, you will have nothing
But yourself
I will tear everything about your
I will tear everything about your
I will tear everything about your cold blackened way of life
Out of my heart, out of my heart
Only then will I achieve satisfaction in my life, in my life, in my life
You don't control me anymore, you don't control me anymore
You don't control me anymore
That control my life, that control my life
Opening the gates to a river
Washing away your green disguises
That control my life
I will tear everything about your cold blackened way of life
Out of my heart, out of my heart, out of my heart

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