

Handguns and Second Chances

Senses Fail

To kill, the whitest looking dove
To hate, oh, everything I love
And I'm trying to pretend
Oh, in wanting life to end
That I am not another stupid
Little teenage fucking whore

And now I know
And we will see
And now I know
And we will see

To take, this handgun to my eyes
And watch, oh, my cells start to rise
The flesh now starts to break
As the bullet enters like a snake
And goes through one side of my head
And out the other one

And now I know
And we will see
And now I know
And we will see

And I'm (and I'm) too scared (too scared)
To live (to live) tonight
And I'm (and I'm) too bare (too bare)
To shed (to shed) my plight

And I'm too scared to live tonight
Too bare to shed my plight!
(Please tell me I'm not wanted)
(Please tell me I'm not wanted)

Watch the bones rip through my flesh
A catharsis of my own distress!
(Please tell me I'm not wanted)
(Please tell me I'm not)

And now I know

And we will see
And now I know
And we will see

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by MICHAEL JOHN GLITA, GARRETT MICHAEL ZABLOCKI, JAMES ANTHONY BUDDY

NIELSEN, DANIEL GERARD TRAPP, DAVID MICHAEL MILLER

Lyrics Â© CHRYSALIS SONGS OBO SENSES FAIL MUSIC , CHRYSALIS SONGS (DIGITAL ONLY)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>