## **Bullets**

## **Creed**

Walking around I hear the sounds, of the earth seeking relief.

I'm trying to find a reason to live,
But the mindless clutter my path.
Oh these thorns in my side,
Oh these thorns in my side.
I know I have something free.
I have something so, alive.
I think they shoot cause they want it.
I think they shoot cause they want it!!!

I feel forces all around me,
Come on raise your head.
Those who hide behind the shadows,
Live with all that's dead.

## [Chorus:]

Look at me!.. look at me!

At least look at me when you shoot a bullet through my head,

Through my head!!

In my lifetime when I'm disgraced,
By jealousy and lies.
I laugh aloud 'cause my life
Has gotten inside someone else's mind.

Look at me!.. look at me!

At least look at me when you shoot a bullet through my head,

Through my head!

Hey, all I want is what's real.

Something I touch and can feel.

I'll hold it close and never let it go.

Said 'why', why do we live this life?

With all this hate inside?

I'll give it away 'cause I don't want it no more.

Please, help me find a place.

## Somewhere far away. Yes, I'll go and you'll never see me again.

Look at Me!
Look at Me!
Atleast look at me when you shoot a bullet through my head,
Through my head!!!!

Look at me!!

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Lyrics submitted by Tony.

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