

# 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](http://lyrics.tancode.com)

written by MICHAEL JOHN GLITA, GARRETT MICHAEL ZABLOCKI, JAMES ANTHONY BUDDY  
NIELSEN, DANIEL GERARD TRAPP, DAVID MICHAEL MILLER

Lyrics Â© CHRYSALIS MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>