

# Shoulder Holster

## Appa's Bluespower

(Alright)

I am the new, for reasons I can never explain  
I speak the truth, I put an end to all your pain  
I want guilt, I want to drag you right through your past  
I'm on a role and I'm moving away to fast(Alright)  
Aren't we always looking over our shoulders?  
Aren't we always drawing guns from our holsters?I'm at the start to check every hour of the day  
I stand well above and mold you with my clay  
Out of the depth every soul can pay a fee  
Those who are kept, I'm gonna set you free(Alright)  
Aren't we always looking over our shoulders?  
Aren't we always drawing guns from our holsters?I'll shed light, tear apart all your believe  
One of us grateful for all you receive  
Make it up, do you find it hard to contain?  
Pray in God, can you hold it all inside your brain?(Alright)  
Aren't you always getting scared of the future?  
Aren't you always thinking someone will shoot you?  
Aren't we always looking over our shoulders?  
Aren't we always drawing guns from our holsters?

Lyrics provided by

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