BULLETS

Lyna Galliara

Don't tell me that I can't be, just what I want to be
Don't tell me it's not my right, cos that'll only make me fight
(More)Don't tell me that I can't have, just what I dreamed I'd have
Don't tell me to change my ways, cos that'll only make me stay
(The same)Yeah they aim bullets at my dreams
(Dreams, Dreams, Dreams, Dreams, Dreams, Dreams, Dreams, Dreams)
They keep tryin' a destroy me
(Me, Me, Me, Me, Me, Me, Me, Me)
And at times I've almost died
(Died, Died, Died, Died, Died, Died, Died, Died, Died)
But my dreams kept me alive
(Live, Live, Live, Live, Live, Live, Live, Live, Live)Why'd y'all pretend to care,
Now you think I'm goin' somewhere?
When none of you'd have cried,
If a week ago I'd died
(Died, Died, Died, Died)None of y'all know the real me,
So don't flatter yourself baby.
(Died, Died, Died, Died)You weren't there when I was low,
So there's nothing you can know,
About me.Oh there's so much pain in here,
Won't you shed a tear,
For me.You've gotta make it through here,
To your heart.Oh there's so much pain in here,
Won't you shed a tear,
For me.You've gotta make it through here,
To your heart.Yeah they aim bullets at my dreams
(Dreams, Dreams, Dreams, Dreams, Dreams, Dreams, Dreams, Dreams)
They keep tryin' a destroy me
(Bang!)
And at times I've almost died
(Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!)
But my dreams kept me alive
(Oh there's so much pain)Don't tell me that I can't be, just what I want to be
Don't tell me it's not my right, cos that'll only make me fightIf a week ago I'd diedOh there's so much pain in here,
(Oh there's so much pain)
Won't you shed a tear,
For me.You've gotta make it through here,
To your heart.Oh there's so much pain in here,

(Oh there's so much pain)
Won't you shed a tear,
For me.You've gotta make it through here,
To your heart.

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