

# Triggerfinger

## Stonegard

You're letting go  
But I need to know what should I do  
The more I pull you in, the more that you get loose  
We're playing games, but I can never win with you  
Every spark has an ending like a burning fuse  
I'm on the edge  
The more that I try to confess, the more our feelings collide  
And all your dreams will fade until nothing is left  
If you keep looking behind  
You drain my heart, then you fill it up  
You keep cutting me short, and you always put a pressure  
On my triggerfinger  
You keep pulling my chain in a hurricane  
I try breaking away, but is sinking to the pressure  
and I sense you're an ember  
We're on a road, heading nowhere as we're steering blind  
We're on our own, with each other racing side by side  
Nowhere to go, but I am heading to the end of time  
We'll never know where we're going  
Never know if it's right  
I'm on the edge  
The more that I try to confess, the more our feelings collide  
And all your dreams will fade until nothing is left  
If you keep looking behind  
You drain my heart, then you fill it up  
You keep cutting me short, and you always put a pressure  
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You keep pulling my chain in a hurricane  
I try breaking away, but is sinking to the pressure  
and I sense you're an ember  
Everything's long, long gone  
Everything that we know  
Everything was easy  
Everything hot went cold  
Everything's long, long gone  
Everything that we know  
Everything was easy  
Everything hot went cold