

Paint Your Target

Fightstar

You hide it every time you miss,
Impatience waits around for me.
You dance under the question mark,
Without even trying.

I'm just not sure it's gonna work.
I'm just not sure it's gonna work.

You can burn it all.
I'm running around the table,
If you want to,
Just to argue all the last scenes of us.
You can end it all.
I'm sorry enough to tell you,
That I'm okay
And I'm never going to see you again.

The killer's walking amongst us,
Look around, they'll find your ashes.
You cradle over your mistakes,
And every heart you'll never break.

I'm just not sure it's gonna work.
I'm just not sure it's gonna work.

You can burn it all.
I'm running around the table,
If you want to,
Just to argue all the last scenes of us.
You can end it all.
I'm sorry enough to tell you,
That I'm okay
And I'm never going to see you again.

You stumble, through questions,
That you could never answer.
That barrel is loaded,
So go and paint your target.

You stumble, through questions,

That you could never answer.
That barrel is loaded,
So go and paint your target.

So and again you stand around,
With beautiful falls.

So and again you stand around,
With beautiful falls.

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