Moving Target

Zeroes

Practice makes perfect sense But I never thought anything of it Love was a hit or miss And I couldn't tell the differenceBuild them up just to shoot them down Hide your weapons when they come around Throw their hearts back to the sea Watch them sinkAnd just when the game was lost And all of the coins were tossed My aim became lockedOn a moving target A moving target You're a moving target Bull's-eye Shot in the darkness On the first tryEmptiness fills the room Shadows dressed in black and blue Morning light creeps through Washes over the woundsPoint your finger into the crowd Hear the laughter as you go down Heart is trampled beneath their feet Watch it bleedAnd just when the game was lost And all of the coins were tossed My aim became lockedOn a moving target A moving target You're a moving target Bull's-eye Shot in the darkness On the first try (moving target)You're a moving target Bull's-eye Shot in the darkness On the first try Moving target Bull's-eve Shot in the darkness On the first try

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