6 Gun Quota

Seether

Yeah, yeahI find it hard to live with all my choices
It's time to turn a deaf ear to those voices
Did you ever think to ask my opinion?
Did you ever think to ask if I'm okay?I've burned down every bridge that I've found
Now I'm limit myself to a 6 gun quota
I've played down every feelin' I've felt
And I bottled them up 'til the well ran overYeah, yeahGive every indication that you're mended
Take every rule you come across and bend it
Did you ever think to ask my opinion?
Did you ever think to ask if I'm okay?I've burned down every bridge that I've found
Now I'm limit myself to a 6 gun quota
I've played down every feelin' I've felt
And I bottled them up 'til the well ran overI've burned down every bridge that I've found
Now I'm limit myself to a 6 gun quota
I've played down every feelin' I've felt
And I bottled them up 'til the well ran overIt feels so good to be numb, whoa, oh
I hate what I have become, whoa, oh
It feels so good to be numb, whoa, ohBurned down every bridge that I've found
Now I'm limit myself to a 6 gun quota
I've played down every feelin' I've felt
And I bottled them up 'til the well ran overI've burned down every bridge that I've found
Now I'm limit myself to a 6 gun quota
Played down every feelin' I've felt
And I bottled them up 'til the well ran overYeah, yeah, yeah

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