

# 6 Gun Quota

Seether

Yeah, yeah I 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 over Yeah, yeah Give 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 over 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 over It feels so good to be numb, whoa, oh  
I hate what I have become, whoa, oh  
It feels so good to be numb, whoa, oh 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 over I'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 over Yeah, yeah, yeah

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