

triggers

Brass

(I've got a million triggers and they're ready to blow)I've got a little advice
Just a small suggestion
Keep out of sight when i've been taken over
You'll get a bitter surprise from my reflection
The broken mirror hides what I am been keeping inside'Cause I got a messed up reason to stay out of control
I got a million triggers and they're ready to blow
I got my head doing circles and I'm losing my soul
This is my damnation
Well get me out of hereA cut with the knife
A little revelation
The answers to the questions are getting closer
These thoughts of mine, such a wide selection
Impossible to know which one that I should follow, yeah'Cause I got a messed up reason to stay out of control
I got a million triggers and they're ready to blow
I got my head doing circles and I'm losing my soul
This is my damnation
Well get me out of here(I got a million triggers and they're ready to blow)I got a messed up reason to stay out of
control
I got a million triggers and they're ready to blow
I got my head doing circles and I'm losing my soul
This is my damnation
Well get me out of here
Well get me out of here
Well get me out of here

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