

Spell It Out

You Me At Six

I'm not a savior
I ain't no traitor
They're the ones who lie to you
Is this the end
End of an era
Spent too long living in fear?
My darkest days have come
And pulled me under
I want my moment in the sun
Should I spell it out for you?
No one here is bullet, no one is bulletproof In all this mayhem, you've made me feel again
But some of me won't be saved
I've tried to change, I've got my ways
Losing grip and sanity
I know, I know, I know, I know
I know it's such an awful thing, for me to do
I won't, I won't, I won't, I won't, I won't
I won't give up on me, if you don't too
Should I spell it out for you?
No one here is bulletproof
And what are you to do?
Then battle, battle on through, oh battle on through Should I spell it out for you?
No one here is bulletproof
And what are you to do?
Then battle, battle on through
Should I spell it out for you?
For you, for you I'm not a savior, but I ain't no traitor
They're the ones who lie to you

Songwriters

Matthew James Barnes, Daniel David Flint, Josh James Alphonse Franceschi, Max Michael Heyler, Christopher
James Miller Published by

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