

# Pop

## The Happy Bullets

I believe [Incomprehensible] fly  
I can find my way back home  
I believe I can try  
But I felt, is that the end?  
I go blind, I can't see  
But I need to find my way and  
And you'll find me waiting  
Yeah, and I'll be waiting  
No excuses  
Could make this worth it  
Time again  
No excuses  
Could make this worth it  
Time again  
I don't need to declare  
That I hate you, that I know  
You could live, you could die  
I don't care, is that the end?  
Did it hurt? You're in pain  
I don't care, I got my way and  
You'll find me waiting  
Yeah, and I will be here  
Wasting time with rivals  
I'll come home  
To see you  
  
Wasting time with rivals  
I'll come home  
To see you  
Yeah, and I'll be waiting  
No excuses  
Could make this worth it  
Time again  
No excuses  
Could make this worth it  
Time again  
Wasting time with rivals  
I'll come home  
To see you

Wasting time with rivals  
I'll come home  
To see you  
Wasting time with rivals  
I'll come home  
To see you  
Wasting time with rivals  
I'll come home  
To see you

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