

# Bullet 15

## The Explosion

throwing rocks at the house next door  
you better make sure you got bullet proof doors  
more time to get your closets clean  
the skeleton police are on the scene before you throw the book at me  
you'll notice the pages are stuck together  
these are the ones i always read  
cause memories fly on trapeze your promises were broke before you made them  
never said anything  
now all the words were spoke before you said them your a smoking gun bullet 15

Lyrics provided by

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