

# Triggers

## Plan Three

(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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