Bullet

[The View](#)

I'm coming up, for all the world to see
Comparisons from middle guys and Lucifer and me
'Cos I've been waiting for you, but your nowhere, nowhere to be seen
If I catch a fly without agility or eye
And it turned out to be you,
Would you retreat to start to cry?
The blame has came from another place,
Don't run away 'cos the camera caught your face

I'll never leave my love alone,
The clever kids can push me out my thrown

See, I live with bad things that I've done
'Cos I'm God's son,
I'm just a bullet gone wrong

My spectacles are neither shaded or see through
But they'll never read into my eyes
When I'm perched up next to you
No prison cell or deepest well can ever cut me out
Of this pretty public zoo

'Cos when the final time comes to testify
I might be cheeky for a reason, but I won't lie

You know I live with the bad things that I've done
'Cos I'm God's son,
I'm just a bullet gone wrong

Don't chase me away (x2)

I've seen the picture behind them
All the skeletons you've been hiding
I've seen the ghost you're denying
I'm not your shoulder to cry on (x4)

Lyrics submitted by Isis Barlow.

Lyrics provided by