

# Somewhere Down The Barrel

## The Dissociatives

Somewhere from the mortar, they saved you from far away labels  
Eternity means nothing but a sign on a bridge  
When everyones a stranger, they call for you by your first name  
And laugh at jokes you once made when you were a kid  
Somewhere down the barrel, lies a bullet that I cant keep  
And in these waters I'm wading for a reason  
After all, its in my head, Im not a slave to a desperate lust  
And in these waters I'm waiting for a reason after all  
Screaming limitations fall silent on New York corners  
A terrorists a prisoner, and a tourist a thief  
When paintings seem like bargains but theyre nothing but wallpaper  
I'm plagued by small town fascists like a rash on my skin  
Somewhere down the barrel, lies a bullet that I cant  
keep  
And in these waters I'm wading for a reason  
After all, its in my head, Im not a slave to a desperate lust  
And in these waters I'm waiting for a reason after all, after all, after all

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