A Bullet Named Christ

Wednesday 13

Lost in a familiar place
This channel will not change
This feeling's all too strange
It's like home in many ways
Got nothing left inside
Onto the darker side
Into the darkness we ride
On a bullet named Christ
They swarm us all like flies
Don't know the wrong from right
There comes a time to decide
I'll choose the darker side
Got nothing left inside
Onto the darker side
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On a bullet named Christ

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