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 Into the darkness we ride On a bullet named Christ

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