

# Gun Without Bullets

## The Bronx

I don't know where I should begin  
My scars have overrun my skin  
Frustrations taken all my patience  
Exposing everything inside The more time that I spend alone is  
The more time that I hate myself  
It's one thing not to finish in the first place  
Another thing not to finish at all I can't stand here and listen to bullshit  
And everything you own  
Can't stand, 'cos I live alone  
Watching shadows fall I don't know where I fell apart  
It wasn't always like this from the start  
Frustrations taken all my patience  
I feel the walls closing again Each day, I try to find another way  
My brain's a gun without bullets  
So sad, I can't replace the drive I had  
With blood I don't know where I should begin  
My scars have overrun my skin  
Leaches on to everything inside  
I search for a darker place to hide Right now, I've lost complete control  
[Incomprehensible]  
Frustration stole my dedication  
Rip my solid state apart Each day, I try to find another way  
My brain's a gun without bullets  
So sad, I can't replace the drive I had  
With my own blood My brain's a gun  
My brains are gone  
My brain's a gun  
My brains are gone

Songwriters

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