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 insideThe 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 allI can't stand here and listen to bullshit
And everything you own
Can't stand, 'cos I live alone
Watching shadows fallI 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 againEach 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 bloodI 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 hideRight now, I've lost complete control
[Incomprehensible]
Frustration stole my dedication
Rip my solid state apartEach 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 bloodMy brain's a gun
My brains are gone
My brain's a gun
My brains are gone

Songwriters
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