

# 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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