

# Bulletproof

## Scary Kids Scaring Kids

It's happening again So cross your fingers  
And cover up the path you left again He was crossing his fingers  
As the bullet pierced his chest Your people piled high  
These figures never lie  
The prize your country sent  
A perfect red embellishment Your pride just swallow it  
Your pride just swallow it The answer to this call to arms  
Marching onward,  
Marching backwards  
You're stomping over broken hearts  
Marching onward,  
Marching backwards  
Will weary soldiers lay them down in time It's happening again So cross your fingers  
Until there's nothing left Just stop and take a breath  
Suck in the stench of death We just got the numbers back  
We hope they all died right on impact. You're pride just swallow it So take a number undertaker  
Marching onward,  
Marching backward  
The last hands to be laid on loved ones  
Marching onward,  
Marching backward  
Our sons and daughters sleeping in the rubble. This is the last time I'll tell you Are you bulletproof?  
Are you bulletproof?  
Sign sign you're love away.  
Are you bulletproof?  
Are you bulletproof?  
How many pieces are you gonna come back in?

Songwriters

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