

# Shotgun!

## A Static Lullaby

We've done our time (we've done what you said)  
Twitch through the night (I wish I was you violation)  
So hold on tight

I watch her spin out of control (she spins)  
I watch her spin out of control (she spins)  
I watch her spin out of control (she spins)  
I watch her spin!

And we are the ones who held you tightly  
(the trigger is cold as blood  
and your pain is now my depression)  
And this feels like heaven

This scene has become a masterpiece in my mind  
I guess I ran it over a thousand times in my head  
To say I never felt this way  
because your violation was only skin deep  
I've entered your pain and written my own ending  
I'm guilty but flawless  
If this is justice, I'm your jury  
The chamber is loaded  
And now I have the shotgun riding shotgun

Your open door (this pain will pull me through this)  
That leaves you helpless (this sorry plea that leaves you helpless)  
But life wont wait

Why can't I just gain control (she spins)  
Why can't I just gain control (and she spins)  
Why can't I just gain control (she spins)  
While I watch her spin!

And we are the ones who held you tightly  
(the trigger is cold as blood  
and your pain is now my depression)

This feels like heaven! Heaven!  
A feeling of grief  
But life wont wait  
She spins She spins She spins!

And we are the ones who held you tightly  
(the trigger is cold as blood  
and your pain is now my depression)  
And this feels like heaven  
And we are the ones who held you tightly  
(the trigger is cold as blood  
and your pain is now my depression)  
And this feels like heaven  
and this feels like heaven  
and this feels like heaven  
And this feels....