

Guns in Our Hands

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One
Why don't you hear me when I'm talking?
Two

You're so afraid of what you gotta do
You're wasting time and slowly dying
Tell me what'll you chose (what'll you choose)
Three.
You'll never find what you're looking for
Behind those eyes that only see the floor
There's only so much I can take
I'm getting tired of this
But you keep sayin'

Hold you in
I can barely hold you in
You come at me with guns in your hands
You tell me to dance
Sing your little lullaby
And lay me to rest
Hold me in
Why can't I let you hold me in
I come at you afraid of the end
Scared to defend
Take my hand kiss me goodbye
And lay me to rest

Face to face
Go on and tell me that I'm such a waste
Too many failed attempts to set you straight
You bring me down to stand my ground
And I'm getting tired of this
'Cause you keep sayin'

Hold you in
I can barely hold you in
You come at me with guns in your hands
You tell me to dance
Sing your little lullaby
And lay me to rest
Hold me in
Why can't I let you hold me in
I come at you afraid of the end
Scared to defend
Take my hand kiss me goodbye
And lay me to rest

There's no going 'round me today
Oh not today
Oh, there's just no going round me today
Oh, hold me hold me hold

One
Why don't you hear me when I'm talking?
Two
You're so afraid of what you gotta do
You're wasting time and slowly dying

Tell me what'll you choose

Hold you in
I can barely hold you in
You come at me with guns in your hands
You tell me to dance
Sing your little lullaby
And lay me to rest
Hold me in
Why can't I let you hold me in
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Take my hand kiss me goodbye
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