

## Two Guns to the Temple

Finch

Black and broken  
Dirty mirror  
Hands I've shaken  
Blessed with fever  
Back and forth against the wall  
With second sight to see it all  
Moving slowly until she breaks apart the animal

She prays her voices stop  
Remove the cavity [x2]

A fragile hero  
Makes a villain  
Where'd your mind go  
A simple serum  
Back and forth against the wall  
With second sight to watch the fall  
Mele

She prays her voices stop  
Remove the cavity [x2]

She plays around  
We've lost you now [x2]

She prays her voices stop  
Remove the cavity [x2]