Here is the bleeding heart Remember she once declared Now she just plays her part Deadly game of solitaire And you may have trade places Moved in for the kill Yes, traded faces But you can never break her will it is my life now someone lived it before like mirrors reflecting but never opening doors its my life now finally up to me it is my life now i give up purity there's no redemption in those arms tonight so c'mon take up your rifle aim it low no redemption in the stars so bright so lead me down the road She left an empty space Is it me you will save They say she left her bed in haste Like screams from a livid grave And I don't see attraction from within your eyes But I don't need that satisfaction So just keep telling me those lies is it my life now someone lived it before like mirrors reflecting but never opening doors is it my life now is up to me well the mirrors they shattered the doors are all opening there's no redemption in those arms so tight so c'mon take up your rifle aim it slow better arm yourself now from the stars so white its raining down the shotgun road