

Like Bullets

Snowden

It's silent here it's violent you know
Looking down from these dirty windows
I push the pull too but when I see you move
I know it's just business as usual

We can walk like bullets and talk like bullets
In and out your face but you'll never notice

You are god and goddess of sex and stress
Wasted on organization in excess
And you got lost in a cycle of no progress
Just rinse, repeat, remind and forget

We can walk like bullets and talk like bullets
In and out your face but you'll never notice

Yeah they stole your attention with that static screen
And I tried to steal it back but there was nothing left
And it took too many lies to satisfy your eyes
Now I don't want to get in your head