

I Shot My Friend

Stuck in the Sound

Frustration leads to rage
I've got a sling in my cage
It's my way, it's my way
Turn a gun on my head
It's unbearable
One bullet for the truth, good fellow!
It's my way, it's my friend
I turn a gun on his head

Tonight
Unbelievable Jesus knows
That he will help me for this crime
Unbelievable Jesus knows
That I will sing you a song

Jesus had a goal
Pieces of shit
Peaches and gold
But gold makes my blood boil
To find and shoot my friend
Jesus had a goal
Maybe he cried
For peaches and gold
But gold makes my blood boil
To find and shoot my...

But my daddy said
One day he'll find me in a cell
It's my way, it's my way
Turn a gun on my head
It's unbearable
One bullet for the taste good fellow!
It's my way, it's my friend
I turned a gun on his head

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Turning me on
Turbulent whore
In turmoil
I can't remain
Disquiet strange

Peaches don't grow
Try and find a better place!
My only friend
The lonely man
Jesus, help me for this crime
And tell me
Why,
What is a friend for?
Why
What he???s afraid of?
Why,
Why I shot my friend?
And I can't breath
Everything, everything is done

I cannot sleep
But why,
What is a friend for?
Why I shot my friend?
You've got to know
And everything, everything
Everything, everything
Is gone.

Entertainment takes a long time...