

# Bullets Without a Gun

The Anix

If you could pay for all your sins in cash  
you would go broke drinking from an empty glass  
that you can't fill - selling all you've spilled

you came to me in a day dream  
so vivid and extreme  
as the best part unraveled  
I woke up watching you leave

my eyes are wide open i couldn't see then  
the lies you made up are surely heavy as lead  
your weak accusations have all come undone  
your shooting your words like bullets without a gun

the lines are drawn  
and then erased again  
your coughing up - uninspired compliments that  
pass the time  
till you've bled me dry

the conversation is fleeing  
tears are your alibi  
the world is spinning beneath me  
as i am waving goodbye

my eyes are wide open i couldn't see then  
the lies you made up are surely heavy as lead  
your weak accusations have all come undone  
your shooting your words like bullets without a gun  
now your desperation is seemingly clear  
your reaching for something that you think is sincere  
I'm pulling the trigger on words you have spun  
your firing blanks like bullets without a gun

Times like these are far between  
awestruck and make pretend  
add insult to all the wounds  
bleeding out  
all the doubt

my eyes are wide open i couldn't see then  
the lies you made up are surely heavy as lead  
your weak accusations have all come undone  
you're shooting your words like bullets without a gun  
now your desperation is seemingly clear  
you're reaching for something that you think is sincere  
I'm pulling the trigger on words you have spun  
you're firing blanks like bullets without a gun

like bullets without a gun (3x)