

# Put Down Your Weapons

The Black Pacific

Your fake smile strikes right through my heart  
Mine's so bruised up I'm seeing stars  
Your guns are cleaned your arrows drawn  
I take cover when you lead me on

Take one shot in your mirror  
Or kill me before the bleeding starts

The words you said they shot me straight to the heart  
Put down your weapons before they tear us apart  
I should have known it, known it right from the state  
Put down your weapons before they tear us apart

I see you sharpen up your knives  
I'm bloodied but but still alive  
With one eye closed you just can't see  
Your arrows bounce right off of me

Take one shot in your mirror  
Or kill me before the bleeding starts

The words you said they shot me straight to the heart  
Put down your weapons before they tear us apart  
I should have known it, known it right from the state  
Put down your weapons before they tear us apart