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## 3 "You've Been Shot"

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You've been shot Full of holes You feel your eyes About to close And the clothes you're in Seem paper thin You can feel the frostbite Fangs sink in Cause it's cold outside With no place to hide Your blood out in the snow And the people stare But they're unaware Of why you had to go

Just think of all the fun you've had Breaking heads and acting bad But now that all those days are done Wound up on the other side Of a gangster's gun

Paralyzed

But a pulse remains To pump last thoughts Through your dying brains Remember Mom Said always do your best But now a bullet burns Within your chest And the sirens sound Crowd gathers round Like moths to flame they fly Because they love blood's smell But they're scared as Hell Of what it means to die

Just think of all the fun you've had Breaking heads and acting bad But now that all those days are done Wound up on the other side Of a gangster's gun

I smell something burning Like a flag, like a rubber tire What you kids been cooking That's got my kitchen full of fire? Well it's American stew Cause we were sick of the pie Blood, white, and blue In the blink of an eye We'll go to the barn And we'll lay down low And hide 'till all the fires go

Just think of all the fun you've had Breaking heads and acting bad But now that all those days are done Wound up on the other side Of a gangster's gun

## American stew Cause we were sick of the pie Blood, white, and blue In the blink of an eye

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(Oh, you've been shot) American stew Cause we were sick of the pie Blood, white, and blue In the blink of an eye (Oh, you've been shot) We'll go to the barn And we'll lay down low And hide 'till all the fires go

(You've been shot) American stew Cause we were sick of the pie Blood, white, and blue In the blink of an eye You've been shot You've been... you've been... MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.