

## **A Loss For Words "Bullets Leave Holes"**

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Bring me to life with a stream of anesthetic and a  
constant beam of light  
As we sew up all the black holes, patch work with love  
exposed

What fear tastes like  
It numbs the tongue and burns ever so slight  
What fear tastes like  
It makes you remember headlights are stealing the  
night  
The night...

Bring me to life  
It seems guardrails have lost their touch  
Impact can't wake me up  
You dropped your stones at the wrong time  
We felt what you left behind

What fear tastes like  
It numbs the tongue and burns ever so slight  
What fear tastes like  
It makes you remember headlights are stealing the  
night  
The night...

These shadows steal my heartbeats as I wait for the  
right breath  
Unlikely but we all know the right steps  
I've seen tomorrow and it looks so beautiful

What fear tastes like  
It numbs the tongue and burns ever so slight  
What fear tastes like  
It makes you remember headlights are stealing the  
night  
The night...

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