Bleed The Dream "This Parking Lot's A Murder Scene"

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Now murder needs a weapon
And i just need a crime
This parking lot's littered with leeches alike
They're the kind that you find
So easy to target
Yet harder to kill
My senses are mine again when i find
Reality crushes the will

It's not worth the effort Or the breath that you'll take

To gun them down- pick them off one by one Velvet rope antics, bullish romantics
Scar themselves blind
I should walk away, leave things undone
Its a gun, it's patiently waiting
For someone to wickedly come
Pull the trigger and run
Jumping the gun

Yes, it's a fact
As soon as i got here i was back in the door
Okay, i admit it, sometimes i get caught
In the structure of social decor
Its so easy to get here
You want what's inside
I'm telling you honestly
I wouldn't want to be caught dead in this line

Its not worth the effort Or the breath that you'll take

To gun them down- pick them off one by one Velvet rope antics, bullish romantics
Scar themselves blind
I should walk away, leave things undone
Its a gun, it's patiently waiting
For someone to wickedly come
Pull the trigger and run
Jumping the gun

Okay, you were right
And yes i should've known
There's a contradiction
And hey, i'm not alone
F... this whole scene
And all it's misery
This parking lots made for falling grenades
But they wont fall on you and me

Even better than firing
Is knowing i could have..
Gunned them down- picked them off one by one
Velvet rope antics, bullish romantics
Scar themselves blind
I should walk away, leave things undone
Its a gun, it's patiently waiting
For someone to wickedly come
Pull the trigger and run

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