

Emmi "Bullet"

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I, I'm piece of a paper, I lay on your floor
The ink has run out, and so I'm incomplete, oh no

I cry, I wait for my becoming
I cry, I wait for my becoming

I shot a bullet through my heart
I shot a bullet through my heart

I am but a fool, I drift on your desires
I watched as all ended, I came around to sigh

I lied, I always saw it coming
I lied, forever saw it coming

I shot a bullet through my heart
I shot a bullet through my heart

Oh no
I know

Oh no
I tried

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