

Funeral For A Friend "Bullet Theory"

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SHOOT!

Who shot the bullet?
That killed the air tonight
Without a thought
Without a reason
Take a gun called hate up against your heart, and pull
the trigger
Take a gun called hate up against your heart, and pull
the trigger

Its over
Its only over
Its only over when we say

The smoke and mirror
The lies that bind your tongue
Is this oppression what we wanted?
Or what we needed?
As we function on impatience
And our patience is wearing thin
Will you live a lie that will destroy us all

Its over
Its only over
Its only over when we say

Its over
Its only over
Its only over when we say

Back and to the left
Back and to the left
Back and to the left
Come on and shoot motherfucker

Would you like this baby?
Would you like this baby?
Would you like this baby?
We'll just dance here for longer?

SHOOT!

Its over
Its only over
Its only over when we say

Its over
Its only over (when we pull the trigger)
Its only over when we say

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