

In My Eyes

"Heaven And A Gun"

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Recover from the tragedies of life
Superstition, a scar you've left to show
Opinions are shot down
Wishes will no longer be made
Mistakes reveal those forgotten memories
Drying up into the tears you've never shown
A soul shatters, falling towards your bed for tears,
lining up one by one
Whispers trapping your thoughts from being heard
Eyes look into themselves as the mirror shatters
Escape, a question once asked to the barrel of a gun
Six chances now to break away,
Your wish to be forgotten has already been made
Recover from tragic memories,
A broken promise is all you have to hold in your hands
As the tears you've never shown rain down into your
pool of gold

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