

Pistol Grip

"Panic"

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Streetlight bend down
Follow her home
Please lead me out , sleepwalking sound

Barely there the sun in town
Barely there hiding out for now

The mystery that blinds us all has left me here willing
to fall
Down this rabbit hole
Disconnect all feelings that i sold
Sworn to God almighty, i'd break a million one to pay
Wait for a face to save me
I've got the time, never been late
The worse it gets the more of it will beg .. to see
The mind replays with every page
The light is fading faster now
The breath is letting shorter out
Close your eyes it's almost over

Streetlight bend down
Follow her home
It's getting late
Getting loud

Afraid and we can let it out
Close your eyes it's almost over

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