

Indus Creed

"Bulletproof"

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Riddle my body with bullets of guilt
DÂ'you feel better now, better now
IÂ'm shot through with holes that can never be filled
Does it matter how, matter how I feel
The pain is real
Will I heal

I reside like a thorn in your pride

Shatter my world with a round of deceit
Are you satisfied, satisfied
Hit me again till I kiss my feet
Do you see that I, see that I am torn
Flesh down to bone
Right through my soul

ThereÂ's no disguising my fall in your eyes

Scattershot of lies
IÂ'm broken and paralysed
Now my bodyÂ's lying in state, donÂ't miss the wake
IÂ'm stranded by the wayside
Another victim of a drive-by
Into the earth I dissipate

Bulletproof, bulletproof
If I drink from the cup of truth itÂ'll save me
Bulletproof, bulletproof
I know the thing that you do that you doÂ's to erase me
Bulletproof, bulletproof
I drink from the cup of truth to save me
Bulletproof, bulletproof
From the thing that you do that you do to erase me

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