

Rusted Root

"Bullets in the Fire"

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When I was young, I threw bullets in the fire
Believe me when I tell this truth
But now those days are gone, lights have passed me
by
I can't disguise the way I feel, I feel, I feel, feel, feel

In the tomb, I held my bloom
In this tomb, I hold my bloom
Into this open flame but now those days are gone
I've learned to change my name, into this open flame

'Cause there's bullets in the fire
I believe I lost my head
Will you ever know what was sent down
Before those things went crazy

Is everything I ever thought it would be
As the puppets in my head have turned into hoods
Well please bring the rain, bring the rain, rain
Hold me, touch me baby, as I thank you, you

'Cause now those days are gone, lights have passed
me by
My days were long taking shelter from the sky, sky
And there's a pulpit in my head that's turned
Into a garden waiting for her lonely cry, cry

'Cause there's bullets in the fire
I believe I lost my head
Will you ever know what was sent down
Before those things went

And here's my Gods, long before my head had turned
To the blue sky speaking words
Reasons why all my time was spent making wine to bait
the drunk
I'd have to find now, now, now

Wake up, your memory's choking
Wake up, your hand's have forgotten you
Wake up, your wings have been tied too long, too long
yeah

Wake up, it's time to go, well it's time to go

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