

Bears With Guns

"Terms & Conditions"

Visit "[Terms & Conditions](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You're trapped in your own little world
And it's the feeling that keeps you there
You chase it everyday just to feel the same

It's your kind that draws me there
Your floors are starting to wear
Thin on my nerves, be careful girl

Power's a drug and you're addicted
Like a blacklist of friends coming to an end
See for yourself; your time is a tickin'

You're lost in your own little world
And it's hard for me to tell
A tale that I never wrote, that you thought was real

Power's a drug and you're addicted
Like a blacklist of friends coming to an end
See for yourself; your time is a tickin'

Power's a drug and you're addicted
Like a blacklist of friends coming to an end
See for yourself; your time is a tickin'
See for yourself; your time is a tickin'
See for yourself; your time is a tickin'
Your time is a tickin', time is a tickin'

Visit [Bears With Guns](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.