

Hot Lies, The "Bullets And Blacklines"

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Tripping over fallen hearts
I don't want to be the same, not tonight
Because I'm sprawled across the pavement
These streetlights won't save me anymore
Tripping over fallen hearts not fallen hearts not, not
tonight
I'm breathless, breathless, when it's so powerful
I'm not dreaming now
I'm breathless, breathless, when it's so powerful
And I'm not dreaming

Streets become hallways, sometimes turn always
Look at the picture, pulse on the trigger
Staring to bullet holes and

Over and over again, where did we go wrong?
An escape route's closing
In a beat, a breath, a second
And I can't scream anymore
Tripping over fallen hearts not fallen hearts not, not
tonight
I'm breathless, breathless, when it's so powerful
And I'm not dreaming now
I'm breathless, breathless, when it's so powerful
And I'm not dreaming

Streets become hallways, sometimes turn always
Look at the picture, pulse on the trigger
Staring to bullet holes and black lines
Pulse on the trigger
Staring to bullet holes and black lines
Pulse on the trigger
Staring to bullet holes and
Bullet holes and black lines (x6)

Not tonight
I'm breathless, breathless, when it's so powerful
And I'm not dreaming now
I'm breathless, breathless, when it's so powerful
And I'm not dreaming
Now

Streets become hallways, sometimes turn always
Look at the picture, pulse on the trigger
Staring to bullet holes and black lines
pulse on the trigger
Staring to bullet holes and black lines
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