

## The Twilight Singers "Gunshots"

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The sky descends to meet you  
Of this, I can recall  
As I prepare to leave you  
A kiss, a curse, a draw

Gunshots, baby  
Let's cut thru the crowd  
Gunshots, baby  
Let's cut thru the crowd

Your smile, I came to see thru  
And paint it on the wall  
As I began to deceive you  
I held your hand in thrall

Gunshots, baby  
Let's cut thru the crowd  
Gunshots, baby  
Let's cut thru the crowd

Breaking, taking-  
We've all gone inside now  
To steal-  
Deface-  
Corrupt-  
Erase-

The sky descends to meet you  
Of this, I can recall  
As I prepare to defeat you  
A kiss, a curse, the law

Gunshots, baby  
Let's cut thru the crowd

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