

# Bullets

## Archive

Come touch me like I'm an ordinary man  
have a look in my eyes  
underneath my skin there is a violence  
it's got a gun in it's handready to make  
ready to make, read'  
ready to make sense of anyone, anything  
anyone, anything  
anyone, anything  
anyone, anything  
anyone, anything  
Black holes living in the side of your face  
razor wire spinning around your  
around your  
around your  
around your  
around your  
around your  
around your (blistering sky)  
around your (blistering sky)  
around your (blistering sky)bullets are the beauty of the blistering sky  
bullets are the beauty and I don't know why  
bullets are the beauty of the blistering sky  
bullets are the beauty and I don't know whypersonal responsibility  
personal responsibility  
personal responsibility  
personal responsibility  
Confine me let me be the lesser of a beautiful man  
without the blood on his hands  
come and make me a martyr come and break my feeling  
with your violence with the gun on my headready to take  
ready to take  
ready to take  
ready to take out anyone, anywhere.  
anyone, anywhere  
anyone, anywhere  
anyone, anywhere  
anyone, anywhereBlack holes living in the side of your face  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>