

I got guns in my head and they won't go

Spirits in my head and they won't go

I've been lookin' at the tonight

And I think, oh, how I that bright sun

I'll be a dreamer 'til the I die

And they say, oh, how the good die young?

But we're all

And maybe we don't to change

But the gun still rattles, the gun still rattles, oh

I a lot of nights on the run

And I think, oh, like I'mand can't be found

I'm just..... for my day to come

And I think, oh, I don't wanna let you down

'Cause something.....has changed

And maybe we don't wanna the same

And I don't want a-ending life

Iwant to be alive

While I'm.....

And I don't want to see night

Lost of lonely life