Bishop Briggs, Pray (Empty Gun)

Easy on the ice
Truth is like a loaded gun
You don't wanna point that thing round here
Look, all your skeletons up here
This is real life
And you've been living fictional
I don't wanna hurt your heart, my dear
But if I gotta cut you, oh, I will

Cause I've given you
Damn near every chance to make it possible
Have it all but all you do is build up wall of that fears
And drown us in your tears

But I pray for you, pray for you
I'll pray, I'll pray,
When all this pain is gone
When all this blood has run
When my heart's an empty gun
When my heart's an empty gun

When all this pain is gone
When all this blood has run

When my heart's an empty gun
When my heart's an empty gun

Cause I can't even feel the Sun
Fighting with the shadows that you cast
I still see the mask
And now we're in the light
You've been hiding all alone
I don't wanna hurt your heart, my dear
But the air is crystal clear

And even though
I gave you every chance to make it possible
Have it all but all you do is build the wall of that fears
And drown us in your tears

But I pray for you, pray for you
I'll pray, I'll pray,
When all this pain is gone
When all this blood has run
When my heart's an empty gun
When my heart's an empty gun

When all this pain is gone
When all this blood has run

When my heart's an empty gun
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