

8. Guns and a Bomb Vest

Drifting on clouds in the endless blue
Floating for hours till the sun comes through
I may be at peace, I may be blessed
But please be aware, I have something to declare

I've got guns and a bomb vest
Explosives in my chest
I've got guns and a bomb vest
I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid to make a mess

A turn for the worse throw an apple and a curse
At the cruel blooded heart that tears me apart
I'll turn this wand into syringes and slam this door right off it's hinges
Brave like tears inside the snap
Walk out that door and don't come back
Power in my DNA an army of my history

I've got guns and a bomb vest
Explosives in my chest
I've got guns and a bomb vest
I'm not afraid to make a mess

Na na na na na

Fall back to earth and fall into you
I take a breath and hope that is true
I may be at peace, I may be blessed
Stuck on the ceiling, hope for the best