

# Violin (feat. Lee Brice)

## Yelawolf

I'm down on my knees again  
A call for my repentance  
The war has taken over me  
I beg for the forgiveness  
The bullets ricochet, uh  
I hear 'em when I sleep now  
The blood is on my hands Lord  
From man, woman, and child (A soldier from my country)  
I'm a soldier from my country (A slave unto my gun)  
But a slave unto my gun (The screams to echo louder)  
The screams to echo louder (Kill, kill)  
God, what have I become? (Whooooa)  
I pledge my allegiance  
I left my family, a new born baby  
To slay the enemy, the struggle for power  
The lust, the fantasy  
I trusted America, she took my sanity  
Winds of change rollin' in  
Take your love back again  
I'm your fool, Amen  
Just a bow for your violin  
You played me  
You made me your violin  
She looks at her reflection  
Eyes black and blue  
She told them she would leave him  
She says she was through  
He took her from a small town  
Showed her the big city life  
He promised her the world  
Then he made her his wife (He runs around town)  
But he runs around town (Lies, lies)  
He's a cheater and a beater (She's sleepin' with the enemy)  
She's sleepin' with the enemy (No one believes her)  
But no one believes her (Whooooa)  
A diamond green, a glass of whiskey  
The bottle of pain pills open and empty  
She left a letter "to hell I send thee"  
He brought home flowers, ashamed and guilty  
Too late  
Winds of change rollin' in  
Take your love back again  
I'm your fool, Amen

Just a bow for your violin  
You played me  
You made me your violin Uh, you was like a rag  
I've been washed up and dragged through the mud like a leaf  
All my beefs and my loves  
Take it up, take it down  
Took a left, took a right  
It's the one to be found  
To explain to me why  
Why it was me that was brought to the edge of the cliff  
'Cause see this is not fair but why should you care?  
The choices I've made  
And mama, I swear that all can not be the fault of just me  
I've tried to maintain my wants and my needs  
To work and not see the changes I've strived for  
A better life for my family I would die for  
Take away everything from me  
And ask why more?  
Tell me to make a decision in front of five doors  
There's a prayer I'm saying 'Why lord?'  
Send me to a war without a sword  
I'll fight and fight more  
I'll travel along road  
'Cause I'm just a violin  
My life is another cord  
'Cause I'm just a violin  
My life is another cord You made me your violin  
You played me violin  
You made me your violin

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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