

6 Gun Quota

Seether

Yeah ahh!

Yeah ahh!

Yeah ahh! I find it hard to live with all my choices

It's time to turn a deaf ear to those voices

Did you ever think to ask my opinion? (yeah)

Did you ever think to ask if I'm okay? I've burned down every bridge that I've found

Now I limit myself to a 6 gun quota

I played down every feeling I felt and

I bottled them up until the well ran over Yeah Give every indication that you're mended

Take every rule you come across and bend it

Did you ever think to ask my opinion? (yeah)

Did you ever think to ask Im okay?

I've burned down every bridge that I've found

Now I limit myself to a 6 gun quota

I played down every feeling I felt and

I bottled them up until the well ran over I've burned down every bridge that I've found

Now I limit myself to a 6 gun quota

I played down every feeling I felt and

I bottled them up until the well ran over It feels so good to be numb whoa-oh

I hate what I have become whoa-oh

It feels so good to be numb whoa-oh I've burned down every bridge that I've found

Now I limit myself to a 6 gun quota

I played down every feeling I felt and

I bottled them up until the well ran over

I've burned down every bridge that I've found

Now I limit myself to a 6 gun quota

I played down every feeling I felt and

I bottled them up until the well ran over Yeah!

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