

Closer To The Bullet © BMI by Dennis J. Barela

You don't have to make no excuses
And you don't have to house no guilt
You don't need to bring 'round no crucifixes
'Cause you don't gotta live where I've built

(chorus)

I'm closer to the bullet
Closer to the moment
When earth will kiss bone
Closer to the bullet
The unknown peace that's calling me home

The motivations all have ended
The drive has up and ceased to be
The inspirations broke and bended
The open road is calling me

I'm closer to the bullet
Closer to defining Insanity
Closer to the bullet
The antidote for humanity

I don't need no complications
I won't eat what you're dishing out
I've had my share of implications
And that's why the chef does his dining out

I'm closer to the bullet
Closer to the day when razor meets skin
Closer to the bullet
Completely absolved of most of your sins
Closer to the bullet
Closer to defining Insanity
Closer to the bullet
The antidote for humanity