

Big Red Gun

Billy Talent

Brothers in arms that share my fears
Time to protect what you hold dear
There's been a rise of new ideas
Threatening to change the way we live
Who knows what trouble's on its way?
On it's way to your door today?
Who knows what trouble's on its way?
On its way to intimidate?

All I want is a big red gun
(Oh yeah yeah yeayeah)
I'm gonna shoot shoot shoot at the setting sun
(Oh yeah yeah yeayeah)
And all I want is a big red gun
(Oh yeah yeah yeayeah)
I'm gonna shoot shoot shoot 'till the thrill is gone
And how many lives have to be lost
(Oh yeah yeah yeayeah)
to understand why my
Baby's got a big red gun!
(Oh yeah yeah yeayeah)
Baby's got a big red gun!
(Oh yeah yeah yeayeah)

Pride is a weapon in your hand
Freedom awards the faithful man
I hear the message loud and clear
Straight from his lips into my ears
Oh Lord I just can't walk away, walk away from the enemy
And I will never disagree on the target of my insecurity

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We call them twisted at the wake
(Baby's got a big red gun!)
But we gave them the keys to annihilate
(Baby's got a big red gun!)
How long before the next one's in the ground?
(Baby's got a big red gun!)
You pride yourself on history
(Baby's got a big red gun!)
History and a big mistake
(Baby's got a big red gun!)

The charging jury standing before you now
(Baby's got a big red gun!)

(Baby's got a big red gun!)

(Baby's got a big red gun!)

Oh Momma what have I become