

# Scream, Aim, Fire

## Bullet For My Valentine

1. Kill your enemies my  
brothers dead around me  
Wounds are hurting death  
is creeping for me  
Smoke is blinding hearts are  
pounding chaos soon ignites  
The call is made its one for  
all will I meet my maker?

X: Over the top, over the top  
Right now is killing time  
Over the top, over the top  
Right now is killing time  
Over the top, over the top  
Right now is killing time  
Over the top, over the top  
The only way out is to die

R: God has spoken through  
his conscience  
As I scream aim and fire  
the death toll grows higher  
God has spoken through  
his conscience  
As I scream, aim and fire  
the death toll grows higher

2. Fuck this battle field  
the bullets tear around me  
Bodies falling voices  
calling for me  
Limbs are flying men are  
crying such at hurtful sight  
the call is made its one  
for all take no prisoners!

X: Over the top...

R: God has spoken through...

\*: Scream, aim, fire  
Scream, aim, fire

Scream, aim, fire