

# Talk of the Guns

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Hearts of stone with faces of angels  
Terrorize you with no soul  
You can't hide from the course of the trigger  
Shots in the night leaves your blood  
Runnin' cold

Bullets fly over and over  
All remorseless desires  
They don't care if you see tomorrow  
If you live or you die

You can't hide if you're chosen the victim  
You won't be sacrificed  
Can't escape from the screams and the anger  
You can tell by the look in their eyes

Shoot your mouth again  
Can't get away from it  
It's the talk of the guns  
Get me outta here  
'cause you can't turn your back  
From the talk of the guns

Lost in the race, you're caught in the war zone  
Standing in the line of fire  
One foot in the grave, the other is runnin'  
The last words you hear "Hang 'em Higher"