

Elephant Gun

Beirut

If I was young, I'd flee this town
I'd bury my dreams underground
As did I, we drink to die
We drink tonight

Far from home, elephant gun
Let's take them down one by one
We'll lay it down, it's not been found
It's not around

Let the seasons begin
It rolls right on
Let the seasons begin
Take the big king down

Let the seasons begin
It rolls right on
Let the seasons begin
Take the big king down

And it rips through the silence
Of our camp at night
And it rips through the night
...

And it rips through the silence
Of our camp at night
And it rips through the silence
All that is left is all that I hide