

Heavy Fire

Black Star Riders

Look over there on the cover of that magazine
A bleach blonde beauty doing that bikini atoll thing
Avert your eyes with lies and distractions
Got a pistol in your pocket gonna shake some action

Must be exhausting being so consequential
Going down fighting coming up ineffectual
Come together before the congregation
Here is your saviour, now where's the salvation

Two grand for a kiss, a buck twenty for your soul
Sign away your life cos you're never coming home
Dead on your feet or alive on your knees
Lie down in the dirt you get up with the fleas

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Come together before the congregation
Here is your saviour, now where's the salvation

Ride out the storm living under my rock
Keep my head down in case I get shot
In a world thick as thieves I'm gonna lay low
Act like nothing's wrong, like a regular GI Joe
A regular GI Joe
A regular GI Joe
A regular GI Joe
A regular GI

Coming under heavy fire
Hit the deck, incoming round
Coming under heavy fire
A moral dance on shaky ground
Coming under heavy fire
Landing zone way up ahead
Coming under heavy fire
Choppers down, load up the dead

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Here is your saviour
Here is your saviour

Coming under heavy fire
We're coming under heavy fire
Coming under heavy fire

We're coming under heavy fire
Coming under heavy fire
Where is your saviour?
We're coming under heavy fire
Where is your saviour?
We're coming under heavy fire
We're coming under heavy fire