

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
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