

# Gun Has No Trigger

Dirty Projectors

If you had looked, you might have just seen them  
Stretched in the background  
You'd see the oceans swell  
And the mountains shook  
You'd see a million colors  
If you really looked  
Now quick the night draws near  
Her curtain spreads quicker  
The safety's off  
But the gun has no trigger.

If you had looked, you'd be no one's coward  
Distance, justice, power  
You'd glimpse the password  
You wouldn't need the book  
You'd own both slave and master  
If you just had looked  
But now the banks all closed  
And nothing gets bigger  
The crowd will yell  
But the gun has no trigger.

If you had looked, you might reconsider  
Or just maybe you already have  
They watch you sleeping  
You watch their garbage cook  
You'd weep a bowl of tears  
If you had looked  
But now the gate comes down  
The pangs are growing dimmer  
You hold a gun to your head  
But the gun has no trigger.