

# We Hold A Gun

Dispatch

Invite them the fly is you cut their wings  
Tell them to run as you tie their feet  
Where they will go?  
Ask them to sing what they can't get speak  
Show them out of so whether never reach  
Where they will go?

We, we hold a gun

Here comes the tune once again  
Another great chief with another strong hand, fences and walls  
How can you say when you cannot stand  
And will be needing more from the less in your hands, fences and walls  
We, we hold a gun  
We, we hold it up

Fill up the rooms where there are no seats  
It's like them the reach in the dream  
Ask em the see as you shut up the light  
Expecting what a colour when it's black and white  
Is the protection within never been  
And all the glory that reach and suspends  
How still we come and the dance and the sin  
And hold as the rooms where the silence stings  
And are we raising them up just to hold up their hands  
And enter them two on world  
And they won't, they won't understand

We, we hold a gun