I wanna live in peace and love Help me God Brother, sister, you've gotta carry your gun

Sawyer put a finger on the trigger Please stay inside after midnight We are the ones, our show must go on

Carry on struggling against violence
Help me God
Brother, sister, you've gotta carry your gun

Sawyer, Peace and love Sister, Help me God One thing we all wait for is the end of the war

You have muses in the battlefield On the backseat of a limousine You have black jeans and liberty You've got a love gun to turn them cold

Cold cacao