

# That's When I Reach For My Revolver

## Mission of Burma

Once I had my heroes  
Once I had my dreams  
But all of that is changed now  
They've turned things inside out  
The truth is not that comfortable, no

And mother taught us patience  
The virtues of restraint  
And father taught us boundaries  
Beyond which we must go  
To find the secrets promised us, yeah

That's when I reach for my revolver  
That's when it all gets blown away  
That's when I reach for my revolver  
The spirit fights to find its way

A friend of mine once told me  
His one and only aim  
To build a giant castle  
And live inside his name  
Cry and whispers sing in muted pain

That's when I reach for my revolver  
That's when it all gets blown away  
That's when I reach for my revolver  
The spirit fights to find its way

Tonight the sky is empty  
But that is nothing new  
Its dead eyes look upon us  
And they tell me we're nothing but slaves

That's when I reach for my revolver  
(But slaves)  
That's when I reach for my revolver  
That's when I reach for my revolver  
That's when I reach for my revolver  
That's when I reach for my revolver  
That's when I reach for my revolver