

## Gunya Down

Pro-Pain

Genocide is looming out over the east  
So catch a ride in the belly or the back of the beast  
They burned down the church  
And the preacher had died  
He was a man of the cloth with a gun at his side  
Bang, bang, bang, friends are dead  
With the fragments of bullets inside theirs heads  
Now they lie in a ditch where the bodies are dumped  
And they were stripped of the clothes  
Which the bullets were pumped  
We must forgive but not forget  
The choice to kill we will regret  
The shells will rock the tiny town  
When neighbor come to gunya down  
Dogs of war are declared on the loose  
Put a rope round your neck and tighten the noose  
Radical pigs huddle safe in their slop  
While the rats will starve in the cage till they drop  
Here we go again  
Just remember Somalia, flashback Vietnam  
Rwanda's a lesson that need be learned  
They put the gas to tyhe flesh to the match till they burned  
Terror beyond what we can see  
As history repeats  
No way to protect or to defend  
What we can't comprehend  
The end