## **No Bullets Fly**

From down below an enemy spotted So hurry up Rearm and refuel But through the bomber's damaged airframe See wounded men scarred and burned Look to the right Then look again And see the enemy in the eye No bullets fly Sparred by his mercy Escorted out Out of harms way Fly Fighting fair It's the code Of the air Brothers Heroes Foes Killing machine Honor in the sky B-17 Flying home Killing machine Said goodbye to the cross he deserved He risked his life Two times that day To save an unknown enemy Escort to safety out of the kill zone A short salute Then departed Fly Fighting fair It's the code Of the air Brothers Heroes Foes Killing machine Honor in the sky B-17 Flying home Killing machine Said goodbye to the cross he deserved Fly Fighting fair It's the code Of the air

Brothers

## Sabaton

Heroes Foes

Killing machine Honor in the sky B-17 Flying home Killing machine Said goodbye to the cross he deserved