

No Bullets Fly

Sabatón

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

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