Lead in my head
Lead in my bones
Lead in the people we've over thrown
Lead in my hope
Lead in myself
Calling the people we gotta show
Ban the cultures loving guns
Ban the creatures killing sons
Sadly the loved will fall in vane
Crowds look on us as we bury their pains

Little man
It's just guns around

Little of this
Little of those
Little pieces we over throw
Little of space
Little of time
Little people they're all sublime
Ban the cultures loving guns
Ban the creatures killing sons
Sadly the loved will fall in vane
Proud look on us as we bury their bairns

Little man
It's just guns around
Living for to demonstrate

Lead in my bones
Lead through my skin
Let in my people, we gotta win
Little of this
Little of that
Little people who are afraid
Ban the cultures loving guns
Ban the creatures killing sons
Sadly the loved will fall in vane
Shrouded face you find buried in sand

Little man
It's just guns around
Living for to demonstrate