No politicians just compassion, Celebrity it's out of fashion I nnocence don't take a trashing on the playground floor Constabl e paints awesome skies instead of macing suspects eyes And bank ers pay is justified and all nations come in peace

We are gunmen all, the guardians of the watchtowers Lighting up the beacons to bring our riders home We are gunmen all, the gu ardians of the watchtowers Lighting up the beacons to bring our riders, home

Sunrises on the village green, not digitised on her flat screen Lovers kisses can be seen, darkness holds no fear Everyone dri nks socially not because they're crippled emotionally And all o ur sleep is trouble free wrapped up in caring arms

We are gunmen all, the guardians of the watchtowers Lighting up the beacons to bring our riders home We are gunmen all, the gu ardians of the watchtowers Lighting up the beacons to bring our riders, home

Our hopes are old all dressed in rags The faded colour of many flags and the broken metal of our tags That keeps this dream al ive Well mistrust could never last, the future lives and not the past We are only shadows cast just trying to hold on

We are gunmen all, the guardians of the watchtowers Lighting up the beacons to bring our riders home We are gunmen all, the gu ardians of the watchtowers Lighting up the beacons to bring our riders, home

We are gunmen all, the guardians of the watchtowers Lighting up the beacons to bring our riders home We are gunmen all, the gu ardians of the watchtowers Lighting up the beacons to bring our riders, home..