

Bullets

The Magnificent

Luck runs out in the middle of the fight
You're taken down, but there's no-one in sight
Invisible fear, a ghost in the night
Stalking between the wrong and the right

As a part of your regiment
Waving the banner of your government
Now you're alone, and in your pain
Others have fled, you cry in vain

Just an empty armour
A figure in a scale
Though no-one can harm you
Now there's blood on the trails

Some will fall
Some stand tall
But there are bullets enough
To take us all
Down, down to the ground

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Some stand tall
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Once you believed in justice but then
You witnessed the true deeds of men
Told you to turn a blind eye when
Innocent people were raped and slain

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Some will fall
Some stand tall
But there are bullets enough
To take us all
Down, down to the ground

Some may fall
Some stand tall

But there are bullets enough
To take us all
Down, down to the ground

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Some stand tall
But there are bullets enough
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Some may fall
Some stand tall
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