

## Cult

### "Lay Down Your Gun"

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drifting in on a dust cloud parched and dirty from the  
ride  
he tied his horse to a fence post and strapped a gun to  
his side  
across the square walked a lady indian girl dressed in  
black  
as she walked by she smiled and said as she walked by  
she said

lay down your gun young boy lay down your gun young  
man  
lay down your gun young boy if you don't you're going  
to die

in her eye he saw a tear winter rose she gave to him  
on his cheek she placed a kiss and prayed to set him  
free  
spotted the lady standing waiting there  
with outstretched hands to stop that bloody bloody  
affair

lay down your gun young boy if you don't you're going  
to die young man  
lay down your gun young boy if you don't you're going  
to die going to die  
if you don't  
lay down stay down  
lay down lay down your gun young man  
lay down stay down young boy  
lay down your gun

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