

Bobaflex

"Guns A Blazin"

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Guns A Blazing

Now I know now I know
That you're coming with your guns a blazing
There's nowhere to go
In the end it will be hell your facing

1944, surrounded by Fritz somewhere in France
Locked and loaded with the devil in my hands
I think of my wife and unborn child
It starts inside, it's something wild

Now now you're you're thinking thinking like a dying
man
Who would question this world
Now now you're you're thinking thinking like a dying
man

Just before the storm
I asked God what is life and why are we born?
He didn't say a thing
To hell with peace I'm coming out blasting
Now I know now I know
That you're coming with your guns a blazing
There's nowhere to go
In the end it will be hell your facing

I can hear German voices
Coming from the fog
This is it
This is it, this is my last stand
One clip left and a sharp bayonet
I think of my wife and unborn child
It starts inside it's something wild

Now now you're you're thinking thinking like a dying
man
Who would question this world
Now now you're you're thinking thinking like a dying
man

