

Get Your Guns

"Ronnie Thunder Says Fuhgettaboutit"

Visit "[Ronnie Thunder Says Fuhgettaboutit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We Take Control
We Find The Words To Wake Up
We Take Control
United Side By Side, Then Torn Apart At The Seams
Avenging Agony, At The Gates of a Crimson Hell
We've Got Stampedes, We've Got What You Need!
Taken Apart, Taken Afar, They've Taken Gold
That Precious Gold
They Pull The Trigger Fast, They Took His Memory.
These Seams Will Tear Apart, In The Wake of a City
Burning,
A City Burning Down

GO!
Taken Apart, Taken Afar, Taken Gold, Precious Gold
Why Not Just Let Us Go, In The Signing of the Peace
Take a Swallow on The Floor, Take it Away, Take it Away
Drink The Bottle All The Way, and We'll Find Words To
Wake Up, and
We Take Control, We Find Words To Wake Up
Yeah!
Swallow The Poison Down
Take A Swallow
Drink All The Poison Down

Visit [Get Your Guns](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.