

Payable On Death "Bullet The Blue Sky"

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In the howling wind comes a stinging rain
You see it driving the nails into the souls on the tree of
pain
And from these fireflies, a red orange glow
You see the face of fear running scared through the
valley below

CHORUS

Bullet the blue sky
Bullet the blue sky
Bullet the blue
Bullet the blue

In the locust wind comes a rattling hum
Where Jacob wrestled the angel and the angel was
overcome
You plant this demon seed; you raise a flower of fire
You see them burning crosses
You see the flames higher and higher

CHORUS

Suit and tie comes up to me
His face red like a rose on a thorn bush
With all the colors of a royal flush
And he's peelin off those dollar bills
Slappin em down
One hundred, two hundred
And I can see those fighter planes
And I can see those fighter planes
Across the mud huts the children sleep
And through the alleys of a quiet city street
You take the staircase to the first floor
You turn the key and slowly unlock the door
A man breathes into a saxophone
And through the walls you hear the city groan
Outside it's America
Outside it's America

CHORUS

Across the field you see the sky ripped open
See the rain through a gaping wound

Pounding on the women and children
Who run into the arms
Of America

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