

Agony Column

"God, Guns & Guts"

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Everyone Join The Posse Tonight
Pile In The 4x4 Let's Go For A Ride
Take Out Your Weapons And Shine 'Em Up Bright
Jam In The Magazine Switch On Laser Sights

We're Just Grown Men Playin' G.I.'S Ang Gooks
We Got On Down Vests And Spiked Cowboy Boots
Out There Training Waiting For The Red Dawn
You Won't Believe The Shit That We've Brought Along

Now There's A Loaded Gun Pointed In My Face
They Pass The Law To Terrorize This Place
Fear Them Now And Hear The Sound
Our Women And Children Are Hiding Under The
Ground

So Now We're Justified By The Red, White And Blue
Our Holy Angels Are Flying Straight Into You

God, Guns And Guts

Our Parents Forced Us To Attend Sunday School
We Grew Up Strong With Conviction Knowing Jesus Was
Cool
'Cause Now We're Fighting With Big Fire Sticks

Killing Bad Injuns Under Big Crucifix

Show The Path That Leads To The Fire
The Sinners Jump In And The Flames Get Higher
And At Last I See The Way
I Will Not Die On This Day

God, Guns And Guts

And Now At Last The Two Suns Rise In The Sky
In The End... The Armageddon... All Die?
But, No The War Seeds Have Won
The Chance Between The Few And The None
We Are Surviving One Day At A Time
By The Light That Blinds Is Divine
And Grow The Seeds In The Night

The Strong Will Survive

Now It's My Loaded Gun Pointed In Their Face
I Pass The Law To Terrorize This Place
Fear Me Now And Hear The Sound
Your Women And Children Are Hiding Under The
Ground
We're Justified By The Red, White And Blue
Our Holy Angels Flying Straight Into You

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