

CerAmony

"Our Guns"

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Well the line was crossed by the napalm sons
And the fires in the oil field rages on
The sky turns black in the freedom-lands
And the blood won't wash off their midas hands
Church grip tightens on the God fearing heart
As the Garden of Eden gets blown apart
March of men has just begun
The giants come to command the thunderous sons

CHORUS

When the time has come for Men to rise
And the ammunition is in our minds
Don't make us use our guns
When the time has come to take back control
And the ammunition is in our souls
Don't make us use our guns

Well the homelands hands are infected with greed
And the poison comes with the American dream
Our own backyard is a cemetery now
Where the children played it's a burial ground
The laughter died in front of television screens
When they saw the bombs killing families
The march of peace has just begun
The giants come to command the thunderous sons

CHORUS

BRIDGE

When we've had enough of war tragedy
Our minds will become the weapons of peace

CHORUS and OUT

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