

Pro-pain "Gunya Down"

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Genocide is looming out over the east

So catch a ride in the belly or the back of the beast
They burned down the church

And the preacher had died
He was a man of the cloth with a gun at his side

Bang, bang, bang, friends are dead

With the fragments of bullets inside theirs heads
Now they lie in a ditch where the bodies are dumped

And they were stripped of the clothes

Which the bullets were pumped

We must forgive but not forget

The choice to kill we will regret

The shells will rock the tiny town
When neighbor come to gunya down

Dogs of war are declared on the loose
Put a rope round your neck and tighten the noose

Radical pigs huddle safe in their slop

While the rats will starve in the cage till they drop

Here we go again
Just remember Somalia, flashback Vietnam

Rwanda's a lesson that need be learned

They put the gas to tyhe flesh to the match till they
burned

Terror beyond what we can see

As history repeats

No way to protect or to defend
What we can't comprehend

The end

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