Sonata Arctica "The Gun"

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Back then it was only fun, something we'd always done Smash it up, and then you run, all that without a gun But something came up one day, some bills you couldn't pay And you got carried away, oh so far away

They wanna use ya, they wanna lose ya They make your Father singing "Hallelujah" I wanna help ya, so let me help ya I gotta ask you, buddy, Where did you find the gun?

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I ask everybody have they seen ya You tell 'em you're fine and they believe ya Gimme a call & I see through ya You wasted your life, where did you find the gun?

Holy Man's only son, your mother on ironlung No money from anyone, but now you've got the gun Stick up on 2nd Street, I heard you running feet Lay down, get a seat and beg them for mercy

They wanna use ya, they wanna lose ya
They make your Father singing "Hallelujah"
I wanna help ya, so let me help ya
I gotta ask you, buddy, where did you find the gun?

I ask everybody have they seen ya You tell 'em you're fine and they believe ya Gimme a call & I see through ya You wasted your life, where did you find the gun?

By an accident you find yourself
>From the slammer with too much friends
You shot an officer, you shot him down
Now your young life is gone
You're older than you are, you're gone
Because you had the gun

I ask everybody have they seen ya You tell 'em you're fine and they believe ya Gimme a call & I see through ya You wasted your life, where did you find the gun?

Try to make you pay & they will find ya You try to hide away but they have seen ya Rest while you can, believe me now You gotta run for your life Where did you find the gun?

Where did you find the gun? Find the gun?

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