

# Gun

## Front Line Assembly

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The human hearts that I have taken into hell  
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby  
I didn't hit nobody without no provocation  
I mean, I didn't say nothing to the man I didn't pull out no gun and tell him that I was gonna  
Do this to him and shoot him and he just shoots at me  
That's was a perfectly radical group right there if you ask me  
"Front line, American" March to the rhythm fists in the air  
Statues torn down burning flags everywhere  
Atrocity starts now the weapons parade  
A nation in turmoil reflected by hate Believe believe in the fight  
Believe believe in the right A paradox of discipline only the strong will win  
Kneel to the man who's pointing the gun  
A victory or nothing at all Quantum moves  
Discipline, discipline listen to me, or we'll all be killed Move ahead, move ahead  
American Corrupter of justice  
And innocence and youth A paradox of discipline only the strong will win  
Kneel to the man who's pointing the gun  
A victory or nothing at all victory the state must fall  
Sworn enemy of all the human race

Lyrics provided by

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