# Give 'Em Hell

## Wilson

The Sky's blood red, like the whites of my eyes (Yeah)
Sweat on my brow, ready to strike (alright)They wanna take everything that you got.
But it all comes down to thisGive Em Hell Give Em Hell when their looking for war
Leave it all on the floor
Give em hell give em hell when you're under the gun
When there's no where left to run
You give em hell
Whoa whoa
You give em hell
Back to the wall and down to the wire
Live for the thrill kill or be killed
Only one way out I walk thru the fire
Cant stand still its kill or be killedThey wanna take everything that you got.
But it all comes down to thisGive Em Hell Give Em Hell when their looking for war
Leave it all on the floor
Give em hell give em hell when you're under the gun
When there's no where left to run
You give em hell
Whoa whoa
You give em hellYEAH
Give Em Hell Give Em Hell when their looking for war
Leave it all on the floor
Give em hell give em hell when you're under the gun
When there's no where left to run
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Whoa whoa
You give em hellYou Give Em Hell
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