

# No Bullets Fly

## Sabaton

From down below one enemy's spotted  
So hurry up, rearm and refuel  
But through the bomber's damaged air frame  
See wounded men scattered and burned Look to the right and then look again  
And see the enemy in the eye  
No bullets fly, spared by his mercy  
Escorted out, out of harm's way Fly, fighting fair  
It's the code of the air  
Brothers, heroes, foes Killing machine  
Thunder in the sky  
B-17  
Flying home  
Killing machine  
Said goodbye to the Cross he deserved He risked his life 2 times that day  
To save an unknown enemy  
Escort to safety, out of the killzone  
A short salute, then departed Fly, fighting fair  
It's the code of the air  
Brothers, heroes, foes Killing machine  
Thunder in the sky  
B-17  
Flying home  
Killing machine  
Said goodbye to the Cross he deserved Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh  
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh  
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh  
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh Fly, fighting fair  
It's the code of the air  
Brothers, heroes, foes Killing machine  
Thunder in the sky  
B-17  
Flying home  
Killing machine  
Said goodbye to the Cross he deserved

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