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 burnedLook 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 wayFly, fighting fair
It's the code of the air
Brothers, heroes, foesKilling machine
Thunder in the sky
B-17
Flying home
Killing machine
Said goodbye to the Cross he deservedHe risked his life 2 times that day
To save an unknown enemy
Escort to safety, out of the killzone
A short salute, then departedFly, fighting fair
It's the code of the air
Brothers, heroes, foesKilling machine
Thunder in the sky
B-17
Flying home
Killing machine
Said goodbye to the Cross he deservedOhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhh
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhh
OhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhFly, fighting fair
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