The Gun

Sonata Arctica

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 awayThey 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?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 mercyThey 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 gunI 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?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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