Deadly Weapons

Minimal Compact

We have the right to state opposition
the thirst for power and profit
we're members of the family now
bitter memories still haunt
deadly weapons life shells are not the only danger
we shoot we ride fast we shoot again
terminal friends soldiers of fortune
awake all night, I'll wait all night, I'll wait for the light
lookin' at the wall should I stay or should I go
we have the right to state our position
the crave for profit and power
dismembered from the family now
waiting for a final call
deadly weapons life shells are not the only danger
we shoot we ride fast we shoot again
terminal friends soldiers of fortune
awake all night...
lookin' at the wall
the poverty surrounding me
the treasure that no one can see
the poverty surrounding me
the bloody hands that hold the key

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