

I GOT A GUN

Music & Lyrics by Anna Wilson

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Too many people on the run
Runnin' from somethin'
But runnin' to nothin'

Too many heartbeats in the trade
Do you carry the blame
Cause I'm just a shot away

And I got a gun
The kind that'll make you bleed
Wielding words that will concede
Your guilt in light of evil deeds
Yeah I got a gun
So go on and count your rounds
Cause you can't outlast my sound
When I open fire
Yeah I got a gun

You're just a slave trapped in your freedom
And your deeds will die, just like yesterday's news
Oh but I, sing a song that lives forever
I've crafted a crime, loaded with holy truth

Yeah I got a gun
Giving everyone the right
To bear arms of love and peace
And pledge allegiance to the dream
Of killing the plight
For every time it's black and white and blue
You'll hear it's sonic boom
Across the wires
Yeah I got a gun

Surrender...Put your hands up
Put your hands up
Put your hands up
You're silent moment's passed us
Put your hands up
Put your hands up
For every woman, child and man (yeah)
Put your hands up
Put your hands up
You shot first but I'll shoot last
Put your hands up