Scream Aim Fire - Bullet For My Valentine

Kill your enemies

My brothers dead around me

Wounds are hurting

Death is creeping for me

Smoke is blinding, hearts are pounding

Chaos soon ignites

The call is made, it's one for all

Will I meet my maker?

Over the top, over the top

Right now, it's killing time

Over the top, over the top

Right now, it's killing time

Over the top, over the top

Right now, it's killing time

Over the top, over the top

The only way out is to die

God has spoken through his conscience

But as I scream, aim, and fire

The death toll grows higher

God has spoken through his conscience

As I scream, aim, and fire

The death toll grows higher

Charge!

This battlefield

The bullets tear around me

Bodies falling

Voices calling for me

Limbs are flying, men are crying

Such a hurtful sight

The call is made, it's one for all

Take no prisoners

Over the top, over the top

Right now, it's killing time

Over the top, over the top

Right now, it's killing time

Over the top, over the top

Right now, it's killing time Over the top, over the top The only way out is to die God has spoken through his conscience As I scream, aim, and fire The death toll grows higher God has spoken through his conscience But as I scream, aim, and fire The death toll grows higher Scream, aim, fire Scream, aim, fire Over the top, over the top Right now, it's killing time Over the top, over the top Right now, it's killing time Over the top, over the top Right now, it's killing time Over the top, over the top The only way out is to die God has spoken through his conscience But as I scream, aim, and fire The death toll grows higher God has spoken through his conscience But as I scream, aim, and fire The death toll grows higher ohhhh Scream, Aim, Fire





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych