

# Blood on the Sun

Alice Cooper

Gathering of eagles, they flew alone  
Hunters are for killing  
Wrecking crew is out, winner take all  
A cool sound from hell is chilling

Young and innocent, children of dust  
Don't cry, it's only thunder  
The angry silence, of mice and men  
Here I am, a stranger

Blood on the sun  
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Johnny got his gun

Death screams out, the killer is loose  
The rising sun is burning  
Soldiers of fortune, from dusk till dawn  
War of the Worlds, fate's turning

Flyin' tigers, twelve o'clock high  
One minute to zero  
All the young men, between Heaven And hell  
A company of heroes

Blood on the sun  
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Blood on the sun  
The hour of the gun

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The hour of the gun

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Blood on the sun  
The hour  
Of the gun