

Guns

All Them Witches

Shoot your guns
As loud as you can, loud as you can, loud as you can
Fight your wars
As long as you can, long as you can, long as you can

Does this really
Make you man, make you man, make you man?
Wipe that blood
Off from your hands, off from your hands, off from your hands

Now let's move forward

Up to the Heavens
Up in the sky, up in the sky, up in the sky
Tell me if anyone
Hears you cry, hears you cry, hears you cry

But does this really
Make you man, make you man, make you man?
Wipe that blood
Off from your hands, off from your hands, off from your hands

Now let's move forward

Well, shoot your guns
As loud as you can, loud as you can, loud as you can
And fight your wars
As long as you can, long as you can, long as you can

Well, put your guns now, son
Your guns now, son, your guns now, son, now!
And wipe your hands
The blood is gone, the blood is gone, the blood is gone

Now let's move forward