

No More Guns

Angels & Airwaves

It's early in the morning
And I'm sitting at the table
Drinking shots of ancient whiskey
Cause I don't feel all that stable

Yo oh oh

We're in a fucking nightmare
There's a hundred thousand victims
If we can't protect them safely
Then they die from their complexion

Oh-oh first though
Start up the show
Get up and aim
Cause we're ready to go
Oh-oh no
What can you say
Where can we play
With our guns today
Oh-oh like
Two down tonight
Shoot up the streets
Going to die tonight
Oh-oh

Violence in the city
And it feels like a coffin
Things seem normal when we're talking
But we're racing to the bottom

Oh-oh first though
Light up the show
Pull on the reigns
Cause we're ready to go
Oh-oh yeah
What can you say
Where can we play
With our guns today
Oh-oh right
Two down tonight
Shoot up the streets
Going to die tonight
Oh-oh go
How could ya know
How do we stay
In the hell we made
Oh-oh no
Get down and pray
I think I'll get high
Like the DEA
Oh-oh

Oh yeah
What can you say
Where can we play
With our guns today

Oh-oh right
Two down tonight
Shoot up the streets
Going to die tonight
Oh-oh go
How could ya know
How do we stay
In the hell we made
Oh-oh no
Get down and pray
I think I'll get high
Like the DEA
Oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh
Woo