

Under The Gun

Phantom

The lines are dawn
The dragon rides on the winds of war
Set loose on the world once more
As we sit and watch the skies
For his final flight
Under the gun

The world, it waits
Boiling over with violent hate
For the future an unknown fate
The Sea of Fire, the Line of Death
The final game of chess
Under the gun

There is no life, no life under the gun
There is no peace, no peace under the gun
Under the gun, we're all under the gun
Under the gun, we die under the gun
Under the gun