

## Heavy

### The Glorious Sons

Come heavy, or don't come at all,  
You leave your piece at home, that's you're call.  
It never paid to be merciful,  
Come heavy, or don't come at all,

Come heavy, or don't come at all,  
Been here before, and watched a better man fall.  
I smell the fear on you, boy,  
Come heavy, or don't come at all,

I will put you down,  
I will put you down,  
I will put you down,  
For king and for country.  
I will put you down,  
I will put you down,  
I will put you down,  
If the grave is what you need.

You ain't a comrad or a friend,  
I ain't a brother, I'm a means to an end.  
In times of war and living hell,  
You can't trust a man at war with himself.

I'll be the last breath you breathe,  
I'll be the last man you see.  
I'm gonna cut you at the knees, boy,  
Come heavy, or don't come at all.

I will put you down,  
I will put you down,  
I will put you down,  
For king and for country.  
I will put you down,  
I will put you down,  
I will put you down,  
If the grave is what you need.

Are you ready? I'm comin' heavy.  
Are you ready to let it all go?  
Are you ready? I'm comin' heavy.  
Are you ready to let it all go?

Come heavy, or don't come at all.  
You leave your piece at home, thats your call.  
It never paid to be merciful,  
Come heavy, or don't come at all.