

## Bullets

## The Magnificent

Luck runs out in the middle of the fight  
You're taken down, but there's no-one in sight  
Invisible fear, a ghost in the night  
Stalking between the wrong and the right

As a part of your regiment  
Waving the banner of your government  
Now you're alone, and in your pain  
Others have fled, you cry in vain

Just an empty armour  
A figure in a scale  
Though no-one can harm you  
Now there's blood on the trails

Some will fall  
Some stand tall  
But there are bullets enough  
To take us all  
Down, down to the ground

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Once you believed in justice but then  
You witnessed the true deeds of men  
Told you to turn a blind eye when  
Innocent people were raped and slain

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Some may fall  
Some stand tall

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