

# Blue Cheer, Pull The Trigger

(Dieter Saller)

A trail of blood behind you  
Your back's against the wall  
You die of thirst, you cover in a tent  
You drank your body under  
Your gun's stuck in the mud  
And the bullets keep on flying in the air.

Fear is an unknown word  
To a real sharp spot like you  
Eventually you will pull  
Pull the trigger  
Pull the trigger and shoot around  
Pull the trigger  
Pull the trigger and gain your ground. (oo)

Torches light up the night  
The hounds bark in the dark  
A dozen men have come to take your soul  
Decoy them to the ambush  
Attack them from the back  
A fire from your guns lay them to the ground.

Fear is an unknown word  
To a real sharp spot like you  
Eventually you will pull  
Pull the trigger  
Pull the trigger and shoot around  
Pull the trigger  
Pull the trigger and gain your ground.

I know you must survive  
Do anything you can to stay alive  
There's a trail of blood behind you  
As you walk into the night  
And there's a trail of blood in front  
It was one hell of a fight! Whoa!

Pull the trigger  
Pull the trigger and shoot around  
Pull the trigger  
Pull the trigger and gain your ground  
Pull the trigger  
Pull the trigger  
Oh, pull the trigger  
Pull the trigger and shoot your rounds  
Pull the trigger  
Ooooh pull the trigger  
Pull the trigger  
Oh, pull the trigger  
Oh, pull the trigger  
Oh, pull the trigger.