

# Queensryche, Bullet The Blue Sky

In the howlin' wind  
Comes a stingin' rain  
See it drivin' nails  
Into the souls on the tree of pain

From the firefly  
A red orange glow  
See the face of fear  
Runnin' scared in the valley below

Oh, oh  
Bullet the blue sky  
Bullet the blue sky  
Bullet the blue  
Bullet the blue

In the locust wind  
Comes a rattle and hum  
Jacob wrestled the angel  
And the angel was overcome

You plant a demon seed  
You raise this flower of fire  
We see them burnin' crosses  
See the flames, higher and higher

Oh, oh  
Bullet the blue sky  
Bullet the blue sky  
Bullet the blue  
Bullet the blue

Suit and tie comes up to me  
His face red like a rose on a thorn bush  
Like all the colours of a royal flush  
He's holding his hand out to me  
He's got a finger in my face, a finger in my face

But the other side of me is thinkin'  
"He just don't understand"