

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";