

Tankard, Days Of The Gun

Inner city Frankfurt, money rules the day
But the criminal guys and the white powder rule the night
The innocent are crying, the helpless and the blind
Are overrun by the right - shallow - minded fools

So tell me now, now can you watch the news
As a man gets killed in front of your front door?

Call for the police, call for the lawyer
In the end the days of the gun will change your life

Slowly creeps the crature of violence and corruption
Turning the town into a white - washed mafia area
The rich are getting richer, the poor lose their homes
But as long as your cars are clean, just don't worry about it

So tell me how, how can you be amused
As a woman is raped in the dark in your backyard

Call for your wife, call for your mother
In the end the days of the gun will change your life

So tell me now, now can you watch the news
As a man gets killed in front of your front door?

Pray to heaven, pay for the church
In the end the days of the gun will change your life

Call for your wife, call for your mother
Call for the police, call for the lawyer...