

# Brides Of Destruction, I Got A Gun

You, father, you ever wonder  
found out what you are, wishing on a star  
Or if my dealt card has numbed the pain you laid

I got a gun  
And nothing to say  
I'm on the run  
And now it's time to pay

You, father, you ever dare  
question words of blame  
Hen of guilt and shame  
Or this world I've drained  
Flushing hopes today

I got a gun  
And nothing to say  
I'm on the run  
Blow yourself away  
I gotta gun  
And nothing to say  
I'm on the run  
And now it's time to play