

# Dead Moon, Johnny's Got A Gun

You've crushed the resistance before it's begun  
silenced the voices who've dared to confront  
laying your hands upon all that you rule  
becoming the man who you overtook  
now you better watch out  
'cause johnny's got a gun

you've got all the armies, you've got all the arms  
you've got all the armories  
the harbor's blockaded, the streets barricaded  
every thought is under lock and key  
there's an idea rising that you can't detect  
from the same poor souls you claim to protect  
there's a violent burning hatred in every mother's son  
you better watch out, 'cause johnny's got a gun

you've anchored your warships, cleared all the airstrips  
readied the seeds to decay  
stolen the youth to fill ranks in your troops  
keeping rebellion at bay  
the fathers before you who now line the graves  
are being remembered before it's too late  
and their sons you call rebels are coming one  
you better watch out, 'cause johnny's got a gun

the hour's upon you, the past will soon haunt you  
yesterday becomes today  
the helpless, the hopeless, the lost ones, the homeless  
the weak can afford to be brave  
there's only much a poor man can take  
before he no longer fears making mistakes  
if dying's the answer, then dying be done  
you better watch out, 'cause johnny's got a gun

They've come from the country, the city and shore  
they've come from the wind and the rain  
they come from the fires whose ashes are cold  
they come from the desert and snow  
they fear they'll be dying but more than that fear  
the cries of oppression that no ears can hear  
until every last rebel surrenders or runs  
you better watch out, 'cause johnny's got a gun