

# Deep Purple, Under The Gun

Infidel can you hear  
Would be strange delight  
I need you to give your sympathy tonight  
When you hear what I say  
Deeds I've done  
Realise I've never lost and never won

I've got a feeling that it's never right  
There was a reason but it's out of sight  
It's going down somewhere tonight  
Under the gun

Put death in my hand  
Learn to fight  
Who could care if it's wrong or if it's right  
We got no choice  
Under command  
We're ordered to die or take this land

Stupid bastards and religious freaks  
So safe in their castle keeps  
They turn away as a mother weeps  
Under the gun

When brave men fall  
Under crimson skies  
There's a sadness reflected in a soldier's eyes  
Tears will dry  
For those I kill  
Remember no more their names but someone will

The only way to be victorious  
Screw the fools who think it's glorious  
Who gives a toss about the likes of us  
Under the gun