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