

# Gun Barrel, The Raven

(G. Feldhausen)

When the raven's in the sky  
Black wings let him fly  
The raven brought the pain  
And many of us will die

In the fear of death  
There's nothing left to regret  
In the dawn we have to fight, yeah  
And the rats come out at night

A cry in the still of the night  
Will we ever see the light  
I say free us from our chains  
We are the broken men  
When the raven brought the pain

Like a fallen angel always on the run  
One hand for the Bible the other slings the gun  
The priest blessed you he's calling us to pray  
We'll follow the raven on his bloody way

We're riding down the hill battle's raging high  
In the sign of the cross we're all gonna die  
The reaper comes to sing his deadly song  
That's the fate where we all belong

A cry in the still of the night  
Will we ever see the light  
I say free us from our chains  
We are the broken men

When the raven brought the pain, oh yeah  
Break the iron chains  
Will you free us from the pain  
We are the broken men  
When the raven brought the pain

When the raven brought the pain, oh yeah  
Break the iron chains  
Will you free us from the pain  
We are the broken men

When the raven brought the pain  
In the night  
When the raven brought the pain