

# Japan, Automatic Gun

Too many heartaches have been rejected  
A notified delay  
I feel adrenalin ejecting  
And I'll soon go on my way  
And it's so hard now  
And it's so hard now  
Beating on my brain  
I find no fascination to stimulate  
I'll do it all again

Oh you find love inside an automatic gun

Another lifestyle breaks on the carpet  
Nothing as before  
Without old intuition  
We're feeling stronger  
We're communists at war  
And it's so hard now  
And it's so hard now  
Authority denied  
We pull the trigger  
The cartridge empty  
But marxists still reply

Oh you find love inside an automatic gun

I throw my fist in your chest  
In search of a refugee  
Love is bust from an air assault cannon  
???  
Heaven in your hands  
Go beating on my brains  
Go beating on my brains  
Go

With new abandon  
We're resurrected  
Throwing you apart  
With acclamation  
Company deposited  
Pissing on your heart

Oh you find love inside an automatic gun