

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