

# Rez Band, Beyond The Gun

Still, in the fog-ruled chill  
I have had my fill  
Now the will to move, I choose

To run, out beyond the gun  
They're as cold as you  
Like the barricade, you built

And, with no guilt or shame  
I whisper Your Name  
In the blue light, tonight

No, no more questions here  
Now to shed this fear  
Strip myself of frigid steel and concrete

Here in the backstreet  
Crossing the zone, wire and trench  
You, God my sole defence

How, I love you, land of my birth  
Now I leave you  
And perhaps this earth

Now the will to go  
At last I choose  
At least I chose  
Father, run with me please

I run  
I run  
I run

To run out beyond the gun  
To run out beyond the gun  
To run out beyond the gun  
To run out beyond the gun