

Stereophonics, Soldiers Make Good Targets

What kind of pace are we living now?
Watching wars live, via satellite
You carry a gun but no smoking inside
Escape disease yet I could get shot tonight

You
Shoot
You
Lose

The time has come and you're all alone
And you know you're not dreaming
It's heaven's door, you're ringing on the bell
Will they let you in, or you going to hell?

I'll take a war, I'll take mine with fries
Medium rare, wash a coke down with ice
Swallow it down no time to digest
What do you know, I'm feeling hungry again

You
Shoot
You
Loose

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And you know you're not dreaming
It's heaven's door, you're ringing on the bell
Will they let you in, or you going to hell?