

# World War Four, (I'll Take My Gun To The...) Knife

I am vibration  
like the sun.  
The Earth  
the moon  
the chosen one  
Until a thousand  
wars are won.  
Our battles rage  
til we are done

An inclination  
to believe.  
Theres so much more  
we cannot see  
Your blinded eyes  
still strive to see.  
As you are fed  
to the machine

And I'm loaded  
loaded  
I am loaded  
And I'll shoot  
I'm loaded  
loaded  
I am loaded

And if all Hell  
and me collide

Don't take offence  
don't take a side  
Cos you wont run  
and I wont hide  
Just blame those words  
you used to lie

A winter bitter  
cold as stone  
As overhead  
dark clouds  
are blown  
And underfoot  
I grind  
your bones  
Your flesh and  
spirit long since  
gone.

Written by  
Martin/Wilson/Page.  
Lyrics Martin  
copyright control.  
Guitar Vocals  
Paul Martin  
Bass  
Cass Wilson  
Drums  
Greg Page