

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