Lita Ford, Under The Gun

Are you a hero, or are you the lonely one? Do you ever get scared, don't you ever feel pain? Under the loaded gun You are a Romeo, with nowhere to run You are the winner that loses in the end Under the gun

So you stand up and fight For what you believe There is no wrong or right There is no black or white Now the time has come It's your turn to die, Under the gun Under the gun

How many heartaches can man one take? How many lonely dreams are shattered, By one man's mistake? So shed a tear for the tough guy Now the damage is done No one to justify the truth, my friend, hey! When you're under the gun

So you stand up and fight For what you believe There is no wrong or right There is no black or white Now the time has come It's your turn to die, Under the gun Under the gun

Yeah!