

# The Tyranny Of Guns

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It seems like every day, somebody gets shot  
It's nothing that they did, more often than not  
They might have been in church, or in the checkout line  
At just the wrong place and just the wrong time.  
We lose daughters and sons, to the tyranny of guns.

I have no problem with hunting for sport  
But it's a different thing when lives are cut short  
We want to protect our kith and kin  
But instead of hugs, it's the arms that win  
We seem to be numb, to the tyranny of guns.  
We can't outrun, the tyranny of guns.

There are times, I realize, that force is required  
But how do we justify letting some folks buy  
Enough for an empire.

Instrumental

We let tragedies occur each day  
And our best defense is to hope and pray  
We can't let ourselves succumb to the tyranny of guns.  
Cuz right now we're outgunned, by the tyranny of guns.