

Take This Gun^{©2003}, by Greg Benedetto

A song written for families and friends of murdered victims.

CHORUS:

Take this gun away, I pray
Take this gun away
Take this weapon from my hand
Take this gun away
When I use this gun in anger or greed
Then my soul dies and my heart bleeds
Take this gun away, I pray
Take this gun away

CHORUS 2:

Fill my heart with love and peace
Take this gun away
Let violence within me cease
Take this gun away
There's another way, yes, I believe
I pay to God, my pain relieve
Take this gun away, I pray
Take this gun away

OPTIONAL VERSE:

I used a gun to steal a car
That car didn't get me very far
I got a gun to celebrate
The bullet killed a child of fate
I pointed my gun to steal some cash
To buy some drugs and get me trashed
I did the crime-now I'm doing the time
Doing times no friend of mine
Time to think about my mistakes
And the innocent lives that I did take

REPEAT CHORUS