

# No Bullets Fly

Sabatón

From down below an enemy spotted  
So hurry up  
Rearm and refuel  
But through the bomber's damaged airframe  
See wounded men  
scarred and burned

Look to the right  
Then look again  
And see the enemy in the eye  
No bullets fly  
Sparred by his mercy  
Escorted out  
Out of harms way

Fly  
Fighting fair  
It's the code  
Of the air  
Brothers  
Heroes  
Foes

Killing machine  
Honor in the sky  
B-17  
Flying home  
Killing machine  
Said goodbye to the cross he deserved

He risked his life  
Two times that day  
To save an unknown enemy  
Escort to safety out of the kill zone  
A short salute  
Then departed

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