

In one minutes silence  
Can you imagine  
The storm starting  
To hit as your shooting  
Your opponents

In one minutes silence  
Can you imagine  
Footsteps creeping up behind  
You with a gun threatening to shoot

In one minutes silence  
Can you imagine  
The nasty thick bullet  
Slicing right through your arm

In one minutes silence  
Can you imagine  
Racing away from the opponents and falling to  
the ground

Hollie

