

## Us and Them

### Between the Buried and Me

Us and them  
And after all we're only ordinary men  
Me and you  
God only knows it's not what we would choose to do  
Forward he cried from the rear  
and the front rank died  
The General sat, and the lines on the map  
moved from side to side

Black and blue  
And who knows which is which and who is who  
Up and down  
And in the end it's only round and round  
And round  
Haven't you heard it's a battle of words  
the poster bearer cried  
Listen son, said the man with the gun  
There's room for you inside

"I mean, they're not gunna kill ya, so if you give 'em a quicks  
hort, sharp, shock, they won't do it again. Dig it? I mean he g  
et off lightly, 'cos I would've given him a thrashing -  
I only hit him once! It was only a difference of opinion, but r  
eally... I mean good manners don't cost nothing do they, eh?"

Down and out  
It can't be helped but there's a lot of it about  
With, without  
And who'll deny it's what the fighting's all about  
Out of the way, it's a busy day  
I've got things on my mind  
For want of the price of tea and a slice  
The old man died