

## Quiet On The Front

### Company Of Thieves

I can't hold a glass of wine yet, But they think it's fun to have me hold a gun, Kill a man, and kill his son. Well, straight down in the yard when  
Uncle pulled his gun and  
Sent him off alone fighting blind in dark  
The wheels just keep on turning  
The men just keep on marching in  
I swear to god if you don't get that letter  
I will kill myself before they kill me on the line  
In the end the heart divines  
In the pictures, we'll reside  
Without memories we all fade in time, in time  
Mother sweeps at night the porch  
Squints, hardly to discover  
Baby coming home, but of course  
She doesn't to know how or when he will get there  
Surely needing repair Worries to the bone, gets weaker  
As The wheels just keep on turning  
The men just keep on marching in  
I swear to god if you don't get that letter  
I will kill myself before they kill me on the line  
In the end the heart divines  
In the pictures, we'll reside  
Without memories, we all fade in time, in time'  
Ma'am we found his corpse  
With sincere regret  
Ma'am we found his corpse  
With sincere regret'  
In the end the heart divines  
In the pictures, we'll reside  
Without memories we all fade in time  
Without memories we all fade in time, in time  
Without memories we all fade in time, in time  
Without memories we all fade in time, in time  
Without memories we all fade in time, in time