

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