

## Flag Of Truce

Elegant Machinery

I see them marching down  
with hate in their eyes  
The sun is hiding  
when darkness fills the skies  
The boys are so young  
but still they have to leave  
I hear their president speaking  
a whole nation he deceives  
But I am not the one who cries

CHORUS

It's time to go  
the other side is calling  
It's time to leave  
everything behind  
The wounds are growing  
in a nation full of hate  
No sight of solutions  
in a deeply polluted state  
Foreign leaders trying hard  
to rule the game  
But what can they do  
when there is no-one to blame  
But I am not the one who cries  
REPEAT CHORUS