

## Song Of A Paranoid Soldier

Eloy

I'm soldier in a land  
Where cruel things never end  
I'm coming home with a broken mind  
Home to my mother, she's so kind

Ahh, ahh...

Please my mother  
Come on here to help your son  
I'm a poor boy  
I don't want to kill anymore

Take off pictures  
The hideous pictures of death  
Please my mother, come on, take me home  
I want to see the green leaves of summer  
I want forget the years of war  
And play in the sand as I do before when I was young