

Death And Glory

Funeral Dress

Johnny drummerboy is calling
in July, an early morning
when his marching beat climbs
up the hills onto the battlefield
He's leading my comrades givin'
in to the battlecry
Against the grain of all the lies
I just wonder why

Little soldiers on a row
taking a final stand
They're believing every word
obey every command
never seen the enemy
don't even know his name
guns are getting loaded
it's a crying shame

death and glory, not for me
death and glory, can't you see
death and glory, open your eyes
death and glory, to the lies

rumbling day and night
I hear the battle roar
trapped in this insanity
in someone else's war
a name on every bullet
taking life, stealing soul
spilling one's blood
before they fall

Death and Glory, hit me with your best shot
well is that all you've got?
why do you wanna die?
for someone else's lie?

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