

## Back from the War

### Grave Digger

Bloody legs and bloody hands  
Bloody necks and bloody heads  
A smell of sulphur lays over me  
A smell of mould also too

What I see, I know it's true  
A battlefield, strewed with dead bodies  
Awful sight, please give me peace  
Deliver me from evil's work

Is it a dream or is it real  
Is it illusion or reality  
I'm a man  
Not an armed murderer  
I must leave this state of terror  
I must run far, far away  
Please hear my call, I must leave now  
I tell no lies that's not a joke

Back from the war  
Lay down to the ground  
Back from the war  
Lay down to the ground

You don't believe, so march to fight  
You're gonna die like the other men  
I'm a man  
Not a devil's soldier  
I'm a man  
Not an armed murderer  
I must leave this state of terror  
I must run far, far away  
Please let us live, live without war  
Please keep the peace, the peace of the world