

Bach In The Moors Of Mars

GrimSkunk

The soldiers stand in calm and silence
Grimly dread the coming violence
Clutching to their spears
Sweating through their gear
The pale one leads them on the field
In chain-mail armor, sword and shield
He wears the crimson band
And chaos guides his hand
The flag is raised the drums start pounding
The horns and battle cries are sounding
A thousand scream in tune
And ride off to their doom

Sometimes I feel like I try too hard
Sometimes I steal things I want too bad
Sometimes my honour is so misled
Sometimes the devil's inside my head

You got me rockin' now, you say you wanna go far
I got an interstellar overdrive in my car
Inside of it we'll fly, Lord we'll be getting high
We're gonna take off right into that blue sky
We'll travel to the stars, destination Mars
You've got me rockin' with your Bach in the moors of Mars