

# A Heroe's Welcome

Heathen

There's a time for every season  
With a cure comes new disease  
Bloodshed and suppression, pain and suffering  
There's a necessary evil  
And the brave will heed the call  
The bugler calls the line as the generals keep the score

In this world that we live in  
There is war and tyranny  
Chaos and confusion, divided: Who are we?  
There is peace as well as freedom  
But they both come with a price  
Will we ever understand what it means to sacrifice?

They are not in it for the treasure  
And not there for the fame  
Their aim is for the glory  
And the battle is the game  
They proudly wear their badge of courage  
A living tribute to the clash  
Some of them come seeking vengeance  
Some fight for the flag, for their God and the land

Victory fools us into thinking  
About what we lost and what we've won  
When death was upon us  
Did we do the things that had to be done?

They travel by land, by air or by sea  
Where ever the fight may be  
Willingly lay down their lives to preserve  
The land of the brave and the free  
The home of the brave and the land of the free  
The home of the soldiers who fought to keep us free

This song is dedicated to the fallen, wounded and the scarred  
Their truth is neverending and sacrifice always hard  
We honor and pay tribute to all who have served their country well  
May you all find peace apart from this living hell