

## Burning Bones

Krokus

In a restaurant  
Drinkin' beaujoulais wine  
You're with your favourite girl  
And you're passin' the time  
Well, you look through the paper  
Holocaust in the roxy  
Five bottles later  
You're lovin' your lady  
I can see  
Burning bones of war  
I can see  
Ashes on the floor  
There stands a soldier  
In a barbed-wire land  
The fear of death in his eyes  
And a bottle in his hand  
But, now the wine he's drinking  
It's got the taste of blood  
No more plastic war movies  
To show him what it's like  
I can see  
Burning bones of war  
I can see  
Ashes on the floor  
(Guitar solo)  
I can see  
Burning bones of war  
I can see  
Ashes on the floor