

## Marching to War

Leverage

Rolling dice of fate  
Like a thousand times before  
The rulers play their games  
And the young men march to war

They're righteous in their minds  
Justified to kill  
Believing to serve their god  
Being servants to his will

The sacred soldiers

No time to give it thought  
No need to understand  
When ones who pull the strings  
Place weapons in their hands

Never shed a tear  
For those about to die  
For victory in war  
Any given price is right

The sacred soldiers  
March into war

Sheltered by guardian angels  
The sons of holy cause  
Against all evil strangers  
Marching to war  
Like men of thousand ages  
The final curtain falls  
Against all evil strangers  
Marching to war  
(2x)

Marching to... marching to... marching to war