

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