

The Dogs Of War

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Nothing worth taking, all was forsaken
Hit on the blind side, caught in the spotlights
Warning came late, no chance of alluding
Time had run out,
All that was left was the smoke from the ruins
Shadows were long as they forged through the night
Looking for signs of the day,
Deep in their minds as they walked out of sight
Leading the hours away
Mission completed ' all were defeated
Branded with fire, now filled with desire
Message came through on the wings of a prayer
Feelings were high for a time
Slap on the backs for the ones who had dared
To run with the wolves of our time
The heat is on, when victory's won, and your outout in the cold,

The dogs of war, will bite the hand for a price, and then hear
them roar
Their mission completed, the innocents bleeding
Hit on the blind side, caught in the spotlights
Warning came late, no chance of alluding
Time had run out
All they had left was the smoke and the ruins
Shadows were long as they forged through the night
Looking for signs of the day,
Slap on the backs for the one's who had dared
To buy someone', s freedom' who pays?...
The heat is on, when victory's, won, and your out out in the co
ld
The dogs of war, will bite the hand for a price, and then hear
them roar