

# Soldiers Of Fortune

## Mob Rules

Because of the open fire  
See when the tin soldier is falling  
Giving up ideas of your peace desire  
Feels like you're losing control

It needs a cry when they force you to kill a child  
And tell you instructions to murder  
It needs no try to feel when you shoot to strangers  
The fear when the army is calling

Take my advice and run for your life

Run before the war has begun  
Before the freedom is gone  
And trust your way as soldiers of fortune  
Come and shelter me from the flames  
From places poison remains  
Before they call you soldiers of war

In the heat of a furious warfare battle  
The freeze as a soldier of passion  
There is no need to regret if your mind's mistrusting  
Run and fight for your freedom

Take my advice and run for you life

See the thin soldiers lose their fortune  
And blood that drops into ashes  
In the heat of a furious warfare battle  
If feels like you're losing control

Take my advice run for your life