

Good Little Soldiers

Planet P Project

There are many roads to travel
And many deeds to do
Knots to be unraveled
'Fore the darkness falls on you

And the pieces of the puzzle
Fall right into place
In the ashes and the rubble
Lies a picture of his face

And he's talking to you and me
Hear what he wants us to be
Good little soldiers
Good little soldiers

There are many ways of hating
And many things to hate
And it feels like we've been waiting
For a voice to set us straight

'Cause we need a common devil
An enemy for all
Foreign looking and dishevelled
Not like us at all

And he's talking to you and me
Hear what he wants us to be
Good little soldiers
Good little soldiers

Good little soldiers
Good little soldiers
Good little soldiers
Good little soldiers