Sometimes war is killing Sometimes it's saving lives It's the judgement of faith It's nothing that man can dictate

Corporal Leslie Allen carried them from Tambu Saved his brothers in arms Went out and followed through

There and back again
Bull just carried on
Under fire he carried them out one by one
There and back again
Bullets all around
Out of the men that he carried away
Twelve men would now live to see one more day
His fear held at bay
As he carried them away

Sometimes war is killing Sometimes it's saving lives From Australians shore Bull Allen went to war

Sometimes war is saving Sometimes it's taking lives Thanks to one single man A dozen more survived

There and back again
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Some men return from a war in a bag And yet the world knows their story Others return unwilling to brag Alive and a humble at heart

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