

# Sang Froid

Sam Roberts

We were shining on the front lines  
We were standing on a land mine  
But it's been a long time since I was afraid  
We were hunters in the daylight  
We were prey after midnight  
But it's been a long time since I was afraid

We've been shining on the front lines  
Burning in the sunshine  
We've been dancing in the headlines  
Standing on a land mine

There were flowers in the fields  
There were guns, human shields  
Ain't a daydream, this is real  
Ain't a smokescreen, can't conceal  
We were flushed with success  
We were crushed by excess  
We were standing at address  
We were hoping for the best

We've been shining on the front lines  
Burning in the sunshine  
We've been dancing in the headlines  
Standing on a land mine  
Sang froid at the right time

Lying there waiting for the fever to break  
There's only so much that a body can take (don't you know)  
Everyone has a little piece to defend  
There's only so much that a body can bend  
There were roads that were paved  
Only those who were saved are coming home  
They're coming home

Reincarnation  
You're coming back as a bug  
Hallucinations got you crying tears on an afghan rug  
Hope of salvation, pray for victory  
You were only nineteen, you have so much to be  
And now you're suffering from PTSD  
We were flushed with success  
We were crushed by excess  
We were standing at address  
We were hoping for the best

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