

## Call to Arms

Saxon

A telegram came today  
It's taking me far away  
Away from the ones I love  
I put my faith in God above

We march toward the sound of distant guns  
White fire lighting up the sky  
We came to fight and die in fields of blood  
We'll follow the call to arms

I will write you every day  
Hope our love won't fade away  
You give me strength to carry on  
Until the final day is done

This hell, this hell is where we live and die  
We fall, comrades by our side  
We pray to make it through another day  
To follow the call to arms

If I die, please don't forget me  
If I live, I want to live free  
We pray to God, these days will end  
And bring us back safe to your arms

I've saved all your letters  
I keep them pressed close to my heart  
And they won't stop a bullet  
They just keep me closer to you than apart

We live; we gotta live free  
We die; remember me  
We pray to make it through another day  
To follow the call to arms

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