

We Are The Dead Men

Sol Invictus

We are the dead men
Walk towards the church.
We are the dead men
Walk behind the hearse.
We are the dead men
laughing at the wake.
We are the dead men
Who will cut the cake?
We built the ships
For war and for peace
We built that church
In whose gardens we sleep
We are the dead men
With pillows made of stone.
We are the dead men
Around an old throne.
We are the dead men
Sharpen up our swords.
We are the dead men
Being dead can make you bored
We built the ships
For war and for peace
We built that church
In whose gardens we sleep
We built the ships
For war and for peace
We built that church
In whose gardens we sleep