

Third Light

The Alarm

Your head on my shoulder
Two months you've been a soldier
I feel so sick inside
Two months you've been alive
So no one here knows your surname
No one knows from where you came
The Red Cross takes you to your grave
For which your government kindly pays
WHITE CROSS upon the hillside
There lies that unknown soldier
No one can remember your name
So here I stand by your graveside
The steel helmet lies upon your cross
They said you died for king and country
That's no comfort to the life you've lost

FIRST LIGHT

The sniper saw you.

SECOND LIGHT

Took careful aim

THIRD LIGHT

He pulled the trigger on the gun

Dead dead dead.

WHITE CROSS upon the hillside There lies that unknown soldier

No one can remember your name

(So here beings the human harvest

Another war to end all wars

To give a life for rhyme nor reason

There are no words to justify the cause

So if our future lies in the scarlet fields

Who would be a patriot at the price of humanity?

WHO WOULD BE A PATRIOT AT THE PRICE OF HUMANITY?)

No, not me

NO NOT ME

WHITE CROSS upon the hillside

There lies that unknown soldier

No one can remember the

WHITE CROSS upon the hillside

There lies that unknown soldier

No one, no one, no one