

Behind Enemy Lines

The Apers

Behind enemy lines. I'm afraid, all alone
It's just too dark to see where my troops
they have gone

I gotta fight my way back home
I gotta fight my way

Enemies closing in time to go
time to move
I feel the pressure now time to think
time to choose

I gotta fight my way back home
I gotta fight my way back home
I gotta fight my way

Bullers are flying by, there's no chance
gonna die
Out of the trenches now, gotta run
gotta try

I gotta fight my way back home
I gotta fight my way

Skies turn from black to red
grenades are falling all around
Just let my mother know
I was always homewardbound

I gotta fight my way back home
I gotta fight my way back home
I gotta fight my way

In a day or so I'll be home

I gotta fight my way back home
In a day or so I'll be home
I gotta fight my way back home
In a day or so I'll be home
I gotta fight my way back home