

## In Dulce Decorum

### The Damned

Dear mother how I will write this line  
When I know I'm counting time  
I'm tired and I'm scared  
I'm waiting and death's my friend

To say in God we trust not for this  
Oh the death and glory boys not for this

Dear beloved try to write to you  
Through the senseless deaths of a million troops  
I'm waiting my time is near  
As my tears wash away my years

To say in God we trust not for this  
Oh the death and glory boys not for this

Where I walk where I see  
The haunting flares where my friends bleed  
I see the face of the enemy  
Of a man or boy who is just like me  
Now you're not there  
All the tears we bled  
Cut through like winters rain  
Can't you feel the pain

And if I could ever sleep again  
I know till the end of time I'd hear  
Their screams of pain  
Dulce dulce decorum  
Dulce dulce decorum  
Dulce  
Dear mother I'll write to you