

## In A Row

### The Vincent Black Shadow

IN A ROW  
Your troop has landed  
And you're on the run  
You're out there stranded  
You only got your gun

For peace and planet  
You know it's not for fun  
You never planned it  
You were not the one

This is not an old war story  
Like they always told  
This is a nightmare to behold

So in a row they line up to die  
Breath in the air  
For just one last time  
And try to be strong  
While their mothers cry  
So in a row they line up to die

It seemed so easy  
Cause life was hard  
With hope so fleeting  
You let down your guard  
When you were younger  
With hope and pride  
Now in a place where  
It's kill or die

This is not an old war story  
Like they always told  
This is a nightmare to behold

So in a row they line up to die  
Breath in the air  
For just one last time  
And try to be strong  
While their mothers cry  
So in a row they line up to die

Looking through my lens  
I see him looking back at me  
We both have no choice  
It's our destiny  
Cause we both came to fight  
And now we live in fear  
Life will be cut short  
Death is creeping near

This is not an old war story  
Like they always told  
This is a nightmare to behold

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Breath in the air

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And try to be strong  
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