

# The Getaway

Voivod

Bring the boys back  
They're under attack  
Pack up your stuff  
before you get smacked  
The maps are folded  
The truck's are loaded  
The spirit of the troops  
by the heat remolded  
the plan was simple  
and time was crucial  
who knows now if  
it's still essential?  
a sort of revenge  
gone out of hand  
black gold is worth  
a few dead men

find the getaway  
time to get away  
find the getaway  
finally get away

bring the kids home  
since they're on hold  
the sky above their head  
is filled with black smoke  
no more to prove  
their minds get loose  
becoming targets  
a mirage confused  
the world is watching  
the moves you're making  
and every action  
might be mistaken  
no one's a winner  
but you ain't losers  
as we fill our tanks  
you're damn good soldiers

find the getaway  
time to get away  
find the getaway  
finally get away

away from here  
the battlefields of gods  
the wasteland of titans  
where everything's destroyed

only speculations  
who speaks for you  
as they make their millions  
I speak for you

Wait for orders!  
Please stand by!  
let's call it even

even now, even now  
before it's too late