

# Abney Park, Hush

I have marched  
For years on end  
My comrades fell  
As I defend  
The goals I set  
My armies fled  
Fell as they ran  
Trampled our dead

Rush, back through the fields, I am hush  
All the ghosts of the dead are awake, I'm afraid

The ghost of comrades  
Dead and gone  
Rise in my path  
To do me wrong  
As wars are fought  
Armies abide  
Should I be tried  
For men who died

Rush, back through the fields, I am hush  
All the ghosts of the dead are awake, I'm afraid