

Dogwood, The Battle Of Them Vs. Them

I'll sing a song of a time such as these
Though many a year as now passed
The lesson's the same but the sentiments changed
The impression it made still does last for all

Serving his country
Enlist! Do it now
He took up his arms
He would show
Such bravery as he took many a life
Of the people he would never know

Sing of me
Of all the men I've killed
I know that this will build me up
Think of me
I know that I'll be brave
They all fell down that day

Well after the war, people picked up their life
The damage was already done
While fatherless children slept under the door
And woke innocent to the sun

Please why me?
I know they'd take it back
Why can't they take it back?
Comfort me
A child grows too fast
And now let him ask

A small little child sits and waits for his dad
Hands clutching a brown telegram
Informs him his father won't be coming home
He gave up his life for his land

{Whoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo}

Sing of me
And all the men I've killed
I know that this will build me up
And think of me
I know that was brave
We all fell down that day

We all fell down that day
We all fell down that day
We all fell down that day
We all fell down that day