

Janis Ian, Dead Men Walking

Who will die by fire?
Who will seek the flame?
Whose heart's desire has the most to gain?
Who will beg for mercy?
Who will bow their head?
Who will suffer gladly?
Who will welcome death?

Who will play the hero?
Who will turn and run
Who will always follow someone else's drum?
Who will die of beauty?
Who will die of hope?
Who will tell it truly?
Who will leave it cloaked?

Dead men walking in the night
Dead men talking in my ear
I am afraid to ask too much and disappear
When they are near

Who will call me lover?
Who will call me friend?
Who'll be my brother?
Who will just pretend?

Who will I surrender?
Who will I defend?
Will I be remembered?
Will I rise again?

Dead men walking in the world tonight
Dead men talking in my ear
I am afraid to ask too much and disappear
When they are near

Carve my name upon your heart
Let it leave an everlasting scar
A shooting star

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