

# Molly Hatchet, Fall Of The Peacemakers

A king without a sword  
A land without a king  
A truth without a voice  
One song left to sing  
One song to sing  
A wise man told me there's something you should know  
The way you judge a man is to look into his soul  
And you'll soon see everything.  
A voice from the past cried "Give peace a chance"  
He paid our price now he's free at last  
Imagine, we called him a dreamer!  
How many times must good men die?  
How many tears will the children cry?  
'Til they suffer no more sadness  
Stop the madness,  
Oh, stop the madness.  
If ashes are ashes and dust is dust  
At our journey's end then return we must  
To the sands of the shore  
White doves in flight  
Peace to all  
But tell me why the peacemakers fall  
Must we bury anymore?  
The hush of the crowd as the horse rode by  
A black lace veil hid the tears from her eyes  
And we all wept in silence  
How many times must good men die?  
How many times will the children cry?  
'Til they suffer no more sadness  
Oh, stop the madness  
Oh, stop all the madness.