

Alarm, Third Light

Alarm

Declaration

Third Light

Your head on my shoulder Two months you've been a soldier

I feel so sick inside, two months and you've been alive

No one here knows your surname. no one knows from where you came

The red cross takes you to your grave for which the government kindly pays

WHITE CROSS upon the hillside there lies that unknown soldier

No one can remember your name

Here I stand by your graveside the steel helmet lies upon your cross

They said you died for king and country but that's no comfort to the live

you've lost

FIRST LIGHT, the sniper saw you. SECOND LIGHT, took careful aim

THIRD LIGHT, he pulled the trigger on the gun dead dead dead

WHITE CROSS upon the hillside there lies that unknown soldier

No one can remember your name

SO here begins the human harvest

Another war to end all wars

To give a life for rhyme nor reason

There are no words to justify the cause

So if our future lies in the scarlet fields

Who would be a patriot at the price of humanity?

WHO WOULD BE A PATRIOT AT THE PRICE OF HUMANITY?