

# Dennis DeYoung, Intro - Black Wall

I was lucky you know  
I wasn't there  
I didn't have to go and face my fear  
But still this hidden pain  
Comes up from the belly of the beast  
And even ten years past  
We're haunted now from both sides of the truth  
And the ghosts of Dien Bien Phu

This war keeps hanging on  
As if it were today  
'Cause many a good men died  
On the road from Tet to Hue  
They won every battle they fought  
But the one that raged at home  
And now the only words that count  
Are the names carved out in stone  
As tears fall onto stone

Black Wall  
Black Wall

Sound the bugle boy  
For a twenty-one gun salute  
Call for the ticker tape  
And assemble all the troops  
Not a word about dominoes  
Or the horrors of napalm  
Let Johnny come marching home  
And greet him with a prayer and a psalm  
For the boys of Vietnam  
The boys of Vietnam  
Let Johnny come back to the world

Back to the world  
Back to the world