

Elegant Machinery, Flag Of Truce

I see them marching down
with hate in their eyes
The sun is hiding
when darkness fills the skies
The boys are so young
but still they have to leave
I hear their president speaking
a whole nation he deceives
But I am not the one who cries

CHORUS

It's time to go
the other side is calling
It's time to leave
everything behind
The wounds are growing
in a nation full of hate
No sight of solutions
in a deeply polluted state
Foreign leaders trying hard
to rule the game
But what can they do
when there is no-one to blame
But I am not the one who cries

REPEAT CHORUS