

Gillan, Men Of War

You fine men of war
You hearts of oak
You men of war
Which fires are you gonna stoke

Why did you deceive us
With your fine tales of glory
Did you have to deceive us
It's such a shame and a disgrace for you

Brave man of war
You hearts of oak
You men of war
How I despise you you are just smoke

Your cause is like lightning
As we spring from your clutches
The effect is quite frightening
It kills all that it touches
You were sent to teach us
Little children in white
But all you did was bleach is
Whiter than white