

# 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