

# October 31, Power And The Glory

I'm a soldier of fortune,  
I'm trained and I'm ready to kill  
Put me in battle  
I follow the sound of the gun  
And give me an order  
At many I'll fire at will  
I got no emotions  
I'm living with thunder and steel

I don't hear no lies  
All I hear are your battle cries  
I'm a soldier of fortune  
I'm trained and I'm ready to die

To the power and the glory  
Raise your glasses high  
To the power and the glory  
Be with me tonight

A cold death awaits me tonight  
If I stumble or fall  
My friends lay around me  
Their bodies all tattered and torn  
But mine is not to reason why  
Mine is just to do or die

Can you feel the power,  
Can you feel the glory?  
Can you feel the power,  
Can you feel the glory?  
Can you feel the power?  
Is it with you tonight?

I' fighting for freedom  
I'm safe, I've got God on my side  
But with what poison rights  
Can you justify your battle hymn  
The general says we'll win the war  
Just sacrifice 10,000 more