

# Robert Cray, Distant Shore

An ancient battle  
In an ancient land  
Swept away with anger  
Through the streets, they ran  
Block to block  
House to house  
Man to man  
They fought hand to hand

And war, begat war  
All on a distant shore

Who are they?  
The people that they seek  
Innocent or guilty?  
For harm and injury  
Not the young  
Not the old  
It's hard to find  
The truth untold

(Spooky noises)

Crucify them, Crucify them!  
They did shout  
All would suffer  
There would be no doubt

That war begat war  
All on a distant shore

Hidden in the back  
Behind all their anger  
There stands greed  
And all that it needs  
Greed for the money  
Greed for the power  
Many will die  
For few to realize

(More spooks!)

Mercy, mercy!  
The angels cried  
Remember the lies  
Of those that die

Cause war begat war  
All on a distant shore

Just because they say it  
Doesn't make it so  
Some day they'll see that  
Then they'll fight no more

Cause war begat war  
War begat war  
On a distant shore

Someday they'll see it  
And they'll fight no more

Cause war begat war

(Just because they say it)  
(Doesn't make it so)  
(Some day they'll see that)  
(Then they'll fight no more)  
Mmmmm