Rock 'N' Roll Soldiers, Dead Man's March

When flowers over grey sillhouettes don't seem to glisten and gleam with sweat and your heart just can't get there yet but ya keep on keep on oh you must wonder is it even a weekday time dont' heed no warning when you're so far away yeah yeah it scratches your clothes you say so yousay

awww but keep on walking

hail a dead man's march straight through the heart now for a start or you're dead I said your dead

Lightning bolts fill those holes so you can fill them best youc an stop right down dead in your tracks you could kill a man I said you must wonder is it even a weekday

time dont heed the warning when your so far away yeah yeah it scratches your clothes you say so you say oh but keep on walking

chorus

Hail a dead man's march straight the heart better make your cut sharp or your dead right through the heart better make your cut sharp or you're dead

now you're my babe your my babe you're going crazy your going crazy from the holy war your my love (you're my love) you're my only war

chorus