

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

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

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 you can
stop right down dead in your tracks you could kill a man
I said you must wonder is it even a weekday

time don't heed the warning when you're 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 you're 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