

# Sodom, Back To War

The end of armistice  
And universal peace  
No suspension  
Of hostilities  
Prophecy of bad news  
This is no fun  
Come into your own  
And take off your gun  
The enemy behind  
Like an awful drag  
You'd better have eyes  
In the back of your head  
Move into position  
Put up a good fight  
Don't forget the sleeping pills  
A kind of suicide

Forget the rules  
Forget the odds  
Protect your own  
War is guts

Back to war

You will be wrapped up  
In your assiduous work  
Offer your service  
To clean up the world  
The hostile scum  
If looks could kill  
Contact with the enemy  
That you will feel  
Centered on you  
Touch and go  
Put up with the pain  
Await the blow  
Fix them for what  
They've done to you  
Don't fall into line  
Don't care what you do

Forget the rules  
Forget the odds  
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War is guts

Back to war

War of independence  
Don't beat a retreat  
Combative in  
The seasoned league  
You are sure  
Of your success  
Never shut the eyes  
To the horrible facts  
Revolution and cowardice  
To get the might  
Never let them  
Out of your sight  
When you fall on the field  
They'll bring you home  
To the peaceful place  
Where you were born

Forget the rules  
Forget the odds  
Protect your own  
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Back to war