Warlock, All Night

The biggest war has ended The smoke gets away The sun is coming up To salute the horrible day An endless battlefield Overcrowded with death Ah there's no-one there Who could have been blessed No singing of a bird Rustle of a tree And all is carried off All is carried off For a few merciless creatures The war is a game And all the time They want to play it for gain Ooh the war has ended No singing of a bird Rustle of a tree And all is carried off All is carried off It is all over Life was in vain All that had seemed important Didn't reveal its aim War has ended No singing of a bird Rustle of a tree And all is carried off All is carried off