

Benatar Pat

"Too Long A Soldier"

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We were the children of 45, loaded like pistols and
taught how to die

We looked the enemy straight in the eye (and never
surrender)

Through trenches dug in the back of my mind, I go
over the top time after time

Me and the ones, we left behind (faces I'll always
remember)

Now there's no fight left within me, but the writing of
this wrong

As nations we're divided but as people we are one

Like brothers in blood it seems that we've been too
long a soldier

In the city of monuments, among the flags of all
governments

The order of battle is written in the shadows of a hard
black line

Where people cry for a nation's scars

And heros sleep beneath a blanket of stars

Too young to die but never too old to play the general's
game

Now there's no life left within them, but their memory
lingers on

As nations we're divided but as people we are one

For brothers in blood we sing that we've been too long
a soldier

Eternal flames blow in the wind, I've been too long a
soldier

Captain of the guard, I'm coming in, too long, too long
a soldier

I've seen so much worth dying for, so little worth killing
over

(Solo)

Eternal flames blow in the wind, I've been too long a
soldier

Captain of the guard, I'm coming in, too long, too long
a soldier

I've seen so much worth dying for, so little worth killing
over

Soldiers gone before me, I will surely fade away

My eyes have seen the glory and the suffering and the
pain

I've been too long a soldier, too long, too long a soldier

I've been too long a soldier (too long a soldier)

Eternal flames blow in the wind (too long a soldier)

My eyes have seen the glory of (too long a soldier)

Oh say can you see by the dawn's early light

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