

Blood Sweat & Tears "The Battle"

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While the king and queen lie sleeping
And their daughters smile so nice
Brothers wait through windows
And the peasants die for rice

And here I'm standing naked
Laughing madly at the sun
Though I wanted to sleep late today
The battle's just begun

Oh, the Devil in all his wisdom
The father in all his grace
The servant's sons are washed in blood
And the man has run his race

A moving target looms
Behind the street where soldiers stood
Siren screams out desperately
Like only humans could

And standing on my balcony
I watch the battle run
Yes the war is never over

But the day is never done

Oh, the Devil in all his wisdom
The father in all his grace
The servant's sons are washed in blood
And the man has run his race

Six-white horses like the wind are running
Five are far behind
The captain lost his daughter
The sergeant lost his mind

The soldiers they still scream for riches
Even though they swore
That the sons and daughters wouldn't live
Unless we won the war

The Devil in all his wisdom

The father in all his grace
The servant's sons are washed in blood
And the man has run his race

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