Gorefest "The Glorious Dead"

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I'm a human being And I killed human beings And I did it in my society

Blood on your hands
As you put them near the hole in your chest
Where the bullet struck
And threw you flat into the mud

Come on lads
The bastards soon will be defeated
"God's on our side", is what you heard
When all went black

For god and the country We raise our heads All real heroes die The glorious dead

From this point of view
It all looks very different
As you cough up blood
And an intense cold runs up your spine

No one ever told you That it could be like this Dehumanized, no respect for life You want to cry

For god and the country We raise our heads Or ideals that weren't yours The glorious dead

Misguidance was your undoing Death stares you in the face Memories past times flash by As they declare you dead

For god and the country You raised our head Who remembers our name

The glorious dead

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