

Machine Men

"Back From The Days"

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Do we ever give any thoughts for the heroes of our
days
Who fought for freedom and future
Prayed in the dark - and rain at night washed their
tears away
Saved a wounded man, turned towards the bullet rain
And took the last step on our free land

Souls are gone - in the unknown graves, who brings
them back from the days?
Left in the past with other braves - fought for us,
against
Fear, the machines
We don't know how it feels to be hand in hand with
death

Guns blazed on the enemy line, smoke filled the sky
He knew for sure there was someone else
Who watched the moon but not through the dust and
smoke
Far away from battlefields praying for a wish,
Gazing up to the stars

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The whisper beyond the grave in her dream
- Save your tears and your worst fear

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