

Coverdale/Page

"Whisper a Prayer for the Dying"

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I hear the sound of distant thunder, echo all around
I see the tragedy of young ones lyin' on the ground
I see the fathers, sons and daughters, I hear the
mothers cryin'
Nothin' left for me to do, but whisper a prayer for the
dyin'

Ohh, a prayer for the dyin'

The suffocatin' heat of jungles, and burnin' desert
sands
Where everything reminds you, you're a stranger in a
strange land
The soothin' words of politicians, those bodyguards of
lies
While Guardian Angels waste their time and every
mother cries

Ohh, a prayer for the dyin', dyin', dyin'
Ohh

Machine gun, battle cry, you pray to God when the
bullets fly
The bombs fall like black rain
An? all your dreams take you home again
Nothin' but bad dreams

You can?t read, you can?t write
You're so scared, you can?t sleep at night
You try to carry the heavy load
Walkin' down Armageddon road, oh, Armageddon
road

I hear the sound of distant thunder, echo all around
I see the tragedy of young ones lyin' on the ground
I see the fathers, sons and daughters, I hear the
mothers cryin'
Nothin' left for me to do, but, whisper a prayer for the
dyin'

Ohh, a prayer for the dyin', dyin'
Ohh, a prayer for the dyin', baby, baby

Ohh, a prayer for the dyin', dyin'
Whisper a prayer for the dyin'

You can?t run, you can?t hide
You can?t show what you feel inside
You?re goin' crazy, goin' insane
You know you?ll never be the same again

No, no
Whisper a prayer for the dyin', dyin', dyin', dyin', dyin'
No, no
Armageddon road, Armageddon road
I?m walkin' down Armageddon road

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