

Scarve

"Bulletproof"

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It's Happening again

So cross your fingers
And cover up the path you left again...

He was crossing his fingers
(crossing his fingers!)
As the bullet pierced his chest

Your people piled high
These figures never lie
The prize your country sent
A perfect red imbelishment

(your!)
Your pride just swallow it
(Just swallowed it!)
Your pride just swallow it

The answer to this call to arms
Marching onward,
Marching backwards...
You're stomping over broken hearts
Marching onward,
Marching backwards...
Will weary soilders lay them down in time

It's happening again

So cross your fingers
(cross your fingers!)
Until there's nothing left

Just stop and take a breath
Suck in the stench of death

Just count the numbers back
We hope they all died right on impact.

(Your!)
(You're pride just swallowed it!)

(Your pride just!)
(You're pride just swallowed it!)

So take a number undertaker
Marching onward,
Marching backward
The last hands to be laid on loved ones
Marching onward,
Marching backward
Our sons and daughters sleeping in the rubble.
(...i say let the congress declare that since the
unprovoked stand down...a speech of war)
This is the last..
(the last time i'll tell you!)

Are you bulletproof
Are you bulletproof
Sign sign you're love away.
Are you bulletproof
Are you bulletproof
How many pieces are you gonna come back in?
Are you bulletproof
Sign sign you're love away
Are you bulletproof
Are you bulletproof
How many pieces are you gonna come back in?

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