

The Original Caste

"One Tin Soldier"

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Listen children to a story
That was written long ago
Bout a kingdom, on a mountain
And the valley folk below
On the mountian was a treasure
Burried deep beneath a stone
And the valley people swore
Theyd have it for their very own

Go ahead and hate your neighbor
Go ahead and cheat a friend
Do it in the name of Heaven
You can justify it in the end
There wont be any trumpets blowing
Come the judgement day
On the bloody morning after who...
One tin soldier rides away

So the people of the valley
Sent a message up the hill
Asking for the burried treasure
Tons of gold for which theyd kill
Cam an answer from the kingdom
With our brothers we will share
All the secrets of our mountain
N all the riches burried there

Now the valley cried in anger
Mount your horses
Draw your sword
And they killed the mountain people
So they won their just reward
Now they stood beside the treasure
On the mountain dark and red
Turn the stone and which beneath it
Peace on Earth
Was all it said

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