

Caligola

"Sting Of Battle"

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Five o'clock call-up,
I've been dreading for this moment
Where i've got nowhere to go,
And my blood count running low
So think of me, what I did,
what I felt
When I left that winter morning
And you should know me by now,
I'm alone and running scared

Take me home my legs are too tired
cause i've been walking on this dusty road way too long
Take me home my legs are too tired
cause i've been walking on this dusty road way too
long for my own good

Kill them all tonight,
we've got orders from the Captain
But there's ni signn of self-esteem,
in my young but dying heart

So mother think of me
and what I did
and what I feld
and what I could not feel
when I had you in my life

So mother think of me
and what I did
and what I feld
and what I could not feel
when you had me in your life

Take me home my legs are too tired
cause i've been walking on this dusty road way too long
Take me home my legs are too tired
cause i've been walking on this dusty road way too long

Take me home my legs are too tired
cause i've been walking on this dusty road way too long
Take me home my legs are too tired

cause i've been walking on this dusty road way too long

Steadily we march along,
join me in the marching song,
hand to hand and heart to heart
bearing each a soldiers part
come what will beneath the sun
We are soldiers marching on,
neath the old flag dying tree
marching on to the victory

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(Dank an Daniela fÃ¼r den Text)

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