

Pride And Glory "Harvester Of Pain"

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I said the morning mist is burning slow
Blood on sons and brothers gonna flow
Tomorrow will I live, I just don't know

I said morning comes we march again
Into the fields of the killing man
I don't know where I'm going or just where I been
I been

At times I feel so alone, yeah
Hope to find my way back home
Mama I done asked the Lord
He told me, "Son, no I just don't know"

Harvester of pain
No, I ain't the one to blame
Harvester of pain
I'm caught between the blue and the gray
Blue and gray

Now I said, "Mama I done killed a man"
Was told he wasn't part of the plan
Don't worry none I be getting by best that I can

Oh I said, "Every day's a living hell
And the reaper be weaving his spell"
Now sergeant take me aside
Tell me son, peace ain't what we're here to sell

At times I feel so alone
Hope to find my way back home
Mama I done asked the Lord
He told me, "Son, yeah I just don't know"

Harvester of pain
I ain't the one to blame
Harvester of pain
I'm caught between the blue and the gray

Oh yeah at times I feel so alone
Hope to find my way back home
Mama I done asked the Lord

He told me, "Son, yeah I just don't know, yeah yeah"

Oh harvester of pain
I ain't the one to blame
Oh harvester of pain
I'm caught between the blue and the gray

Harvester of pain
I ain't the one to blame
Harvester of pain
I'm caught between the blue and the gray

Blue and gray
I ain't the one to blame

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