

Rock 'N' Roll Soldiers "Dead Man's March"

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When flowers over gray silhouettes
Don't seem to glisten and gleam with sweat
And your heart just can't get there yet
But ya keep on, keep on, keep on

Oh, you must wonder is it even a weekday
Time don't heed no warning when you're so far away
Yeah, yeah, it scratches your clothes
You say so, you say

Aww but keep on walking

Hail a dead man's march
Straight through the heart
Now for a start or you're dead
I said, "You're dead"

Lightning bolts fill those holes
So you can fill them best you can
Stop right down dead in your tracks
You could kill a man

I said, "You must wonder is it even a weekday"
Time don't heed the warning when you're so far away
Yeah, yeah, it scratches your clothes you say
So you say, oh but keep on walking

Hail a dead man's march
Straight through the heart
Now for a start or you're dead
I said, "You're dead"

Hail a dead man's march
Straight the heart
Better make your cut sharp or you're dead
Right through the heart
Better make your cut sharp or you're dead

Now you're my babe, you're my babe
You're going crazy, you're going crazy
From the holy war
You're my love

(You're my love)
You're my only war

Hail a dead man's march
Straight through the heart
Now for a start or you're dead
I said, "You're dead"

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