

Coverdale And Page

"Whisper A Prayer For The Dying"

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I hear the sound of distant thunder, echo all around

I see the tragedy of young ones lying on the ground

I see the fathers' sons and daughters, I hear the
mothers crying

Nothing left for me to do, but whisper a prayer for the
dying

Oh, a prayer for the dying

The suffocating heat of jungles, and burning desert
sands

Where everything reminds you, you're a stranger in a
strange land

The soothing words of politicians, those bodyguards of
lies

While guardian angels waste their time and every
mother cries

Oh, a prayer for the dying, dying, dying

Machine gun, battle cry, you pray to God when the
bullets fly

The bombs fall like black rain, an' all your dreams take
you home again

Nothing but bad dreams

You can't read, you can't write, you're so scared, you
can't sleep at night

You try to carry the heavy load, walking down
Armageddon road

Oh Armageddon road

(Solo)

I hear the sound of distant thunder, echo all around

I see the tragedy of young ones lying on the ground

I see the fathers' sons and daughters, I hear the
mothers crying

Nothing left for me to do, but whisper a prayer for the
dying

Oh, a prayer for the dying, dying

Oh, a prayer for the dying, baby, baby

Oh, a prayer for the dying, dying, whisper a prayer for
the dying

You can't run, you can't hide, you can't show what you
feel inside

You're going crazy, going insane, you know you'll
never be the same again

No, no

Whisper a prayer for the dying, dying, dying, dying,
dying, no, no

Armageddon road, Armageddon road, I'm walking
down Armageddon road

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