

Yulduz Usmanova

"Blood Upon The Risers"

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He was just a rocky trooper and he surely shook with
fright
as he checked all his equipment and made sure his
pack was tight
He had to sit and listen to the awful engines roar,
You ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a hell of a way to die
Gory, Gory, What a hell of a way to die
Gory, Gory, What a hell of a way to die

He ain't gonna jump no more.
"Is everybody happy?" cried the Sergeant, looking up.
Our hero feebly answered "yes," and then they stood
him up.
He jumped into the icy blast, his static line unhooked.
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a hell of a way to die
Gory, Gory, What a hell of a way to die
Gory, Gory, What a hell of a way to die
He ain't gonna jump no more.

He counted long, he counted loud, he waited for the
shock;
He felt the wind, he felt the cold, he felt the awful drop;
the silk from his reserves spilled out and wrapped
around his legs.
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die
Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die
Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die
He ain't gonna jump no more.

The risers swung around his neck, connectors cracked
his dome;
suspension lines were tied in knots, around his skinny

bones;

The canopy became his shroud, he hurtled to the ground.

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die

He ain't gonna jump no more.

The days he'd lived and loved and laughed kept running through his mind;

He thought about the girl back home, the one he'd left behind;

He thought about the medicals and wondered what they'd find.

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die

He ain't gonna jump no more.

The ambulance was on the spot, the jeeps were running wild;

The medics jumped and screamed with glee, rolled up their sleeves and smiled;

For it had been a week or more since last a chute had failed.

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die

He ain't gonna jump no more.

He hit the ground, the sound was splat, his blood went spurting high;

His comrades then were heard to say, "A hell of way to die";

He lay there rolling 'round in the welter of his gore.

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die

He ain't gonna jump no more.

There was blood upon the risers, there were brains
upon the 'chute.
Intestines were a-dangling from his paratrooper suit.
He was a mess, they picked him up and poured him
from his boots.
And he ain't gonna jump no more

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die
Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die
Gory, Gory, What a hell of way to die
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

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