Mot?Rhead "Voices from the war"

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Where do all the dead men go From the battlefields? Where are their exploded bones Their useless swords and shields? In the Hall of Ancient gods, Are they now at piece, Or are they fighting evermore To earn their last release?

Midgard, Heaven, Kingdom Come Are they all the same Fallen heroes warriors The valiant the slain Did they beleive or did they die in vain?

[CHORUS]

Immortal dead, fathers and sons When all is said and all is done, Running for your life, dying for the cause Pawns in the game Voices from the war.

The men they march away to fight Their fate is never clean They never all come home again To tell of what they've seen In the battles bloody fury Is the verdict just? Executioner, judge and jury Forgotten in the dust.

[2nd CHORUS]

Valhalla Happy hunting ground Are they all the same Fallen heroes, warriors the valiant the slain. Did they beleive or did they die ashamed?

Immortal dead, brothers and sons All is said, all is done Fighting to the death What did they do it for? Soldiers of the cross Voices from the war.

The battlefields are silent now,
The graves all look the same
The crosses without number
And so many without names
In the battles misery
Drowned in blood and fear.
A hundred hundred thousand
For a hundred thousand years

[3rd CHORUS]

Are they in a better place,
Or do they lie unclaimed,
The heroes, the deserters, the cowardly, the shamed
Did they know or did they die insane?
Mourn for the lost,
Stolen from their lives,
Gone before their time
No chance to say goodbye,
Fighting to the death
How could they be so sure?
Voices from the grave,
Voices from the war.

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