

# Crimson On The White Sand

Magnum

Undo the years  
Before we all go to sleep  
And keep your memory bright  
Your thoughts so sweet

Yeah forgotten faces  
Eyes so deep and hollow  
And the darkest places  
Ride the moonlight desperado

You're still bleeding  
Dressed for glory  
All the bells ring  
Predatory  
You got sorrow  
Into your brain  
All that followed  
Was your own pain

Still hear those guns  
They carry into the night  
The echo of their goodbyes  
Last words recite

Well no one can touch you  
Lay your body down and  
Tell what you have been through  
Now there's crimson on the white sand

You're still bleeding  
Dressed for glory  
All the bells ring  
Predatory  
You got sorrow  
Into your brain  
All that followed  
Was your own pain

You remember well  
Old photographs  
Soon fade away  
And footprints can lead you astray

Well no one can touch you  
Lay your body down and  
Tell what you have been through  
Now there's crimson on the white sand

You're still bleeding  
Dressed for glory  
All the bells ring  
Predatory  
You got sorrow  
Into your brain  
All that followed  
Was your own pain

You're still bleeding  
Dressed for glory  
All the bells ring  
Predatory  
You got sorrow  
Into your brain  
All that followed  
Was your own pain