

## Les Chiens De La Guerre

Rough Silk

it happened in the gutters  
near the dirty river's shore  
where the rats were the readers  
and on the run  
from the rising sun  
and the war  
they ain't gonna follow their leaders  
down the drain  
in the pouring rain  
anymore  
in the chest of someone who just lost his life  
with the light of dawn was found a soldier's knife  
cold september day - dark and grey  
watch out - beware  
les chiens de la guerre  
tears like raindrops fall - reaper's call  
la peine des meres  
les chiens de la guerre in the name of the father - in the name  
of the gun  
in the name of whatever  
they'll find a reason  
when it's hunting season  
and fun  
'cause some brains were never  
made for thinkin'  
and there's still some drinkin' to be done  
seas of blood and slime  
helmets filled with hate  
raise your glass, my friend  
it's time to kill your mate  
cold september day.....