

# Gettysburg

Civil War

Leaving all behind,  
the award is to be found  
Like a scene from a dream  
and a vision of heavenly might  
In the cradle of this war, I know,  
and that's for sure  
When the battle's done:  
there can be only one  
I am marching against evil  
May the Lord be on our side

Ready to fight; fire at will  
We shall die in Gettysburg  
Ready to fight; fire at will  
People will cry over Gettysburg

This inferno turned me blind  
there was fire and smoke all around  
Dead bodies and blood everywhere  
in this unholy ground  
Now the future is no more,  
we're all lost to this vicious whore  
When the victory's won,  
I'm a fatherless son  
We went out to fight for glory  
Only one of us came home

I sit here on my porch  
as an old and lonely man  
Sometimes I recall  
when terror struck the land  
Was it right to go to arms  
to defend the freedom rights  
I am sure or else I've lived upon a lie