

## A Wound And A Scar

Defeater

I stand next to an empty grave  
Where my friends will lay  
I'll put their bodies down  
Into their resting place.  
Got a purple heart  
For a wound and scar  
They just send letters home  
That broke the families apart.  
The paulbearers burden  
As heavy as my hearts hurting.  
All the pain and guilt  
My head is pondering.  
Why them and not me?  
Why them and not me?  
Why?  
Did you ever hear that coffin sound?  
Means another poor boy is in the ground.  
Have you ever heard them church bells toll?  
Means another poor boy is dead and gone.  
Have you ever heard that coffin sound?  
Means another poor boy is in the ground.  
The preachers preach, only folded flags  
And the mothers mourn, holding folded flags.  
Just caskets and folded flags.  
Just caskets and folded flags.  
No hope, just folded flags.  
No hope, just folded flags.  
No hope  
No hope  
No hope  
No hope