

Song Of A Paranoid Soldier

Eloy

I'm soldier in a land
Where cruel things never end
I'm coming home with a broken mind
Home to my mother, she's so kind

Ahh, ahh...

Please my mother
Come on here to help your son
I'm a poor boy
I don't want to kill anymore

Take off pictures
The hideous pictures of death
Please my mother, come on, take me home
I want to see the green leaves of summer
I want forget the years of war
And play in the sand as I do before when I was young