

War Dance

Tank

Last chance I gotta get out
Ain't got no business riding back
To the front
Church bells ringing their count
Your days are numbered and it's all
That I want

That's all I'm asking
Nothing more than I know that you deserve
And now I watch you failing
Your words fall dead at my feet
Fall dead at my feet

This is the sound of silence
We're all part of this war dance
This is our world of madness
We can't survive on your promises
This is the sound of silence
Our blood is on your hands
Be prepared for our war dance

We don't share the values of life
Got no connection with the hand and the knife
Spill blood of those you don't like
There ain't no virgins at the end of your hike

At your grave I'll be waiting
Counting all of the dead you left in your wake
Now is the time you've been praying for
Your cries fall dead at my feet
Fall dead at my feet

This is the sound of silence
We're all part of this war dance
This is our world of madness
We can't survive on your promises
This is the sound of silence
Our blood is on your hands
Be prepared for our war dance

Times up I'm gonna break out
Ain't gonna sit here while you push me around
Still bells ring out their count
Your days are numbered and it's all that I want

That's all I'm asking
Nothing more than I know that you deserve
And now I watch you failing
Your words fall dead at my feet
Fall dead at my feet

This is the sound of silence
We're all part of this war dance
This is our world of madness
We can't survive on your promises
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Be prepared for our war dance