

Back From The Front

The Call

We watched from the hillsides
They couldn't be saved
We felt so helpless
They couldn't be saved
The truth about war
It's a total waste
It's the ultimate drug
It's the ultimate taste

Back from the front
Oh oh oh
Back from the front
Oh oh oh
When you see the white light
Cover your eyes
Brush off the dust
And straighten your tie
Back from the front

The battle rages
Bursts into flames
Young men fall
Too many to name
The guilty are the innocent
And the misplaced blame
We're too numb to know the difference
We're too numb to feel the shame

Back from the front
Oh oh oh
Back from the front
Oh oh oh
When you see the white light
Cover your eyes
Brush off the dust
And straighten your tie
Back from the front

Battle still rages
Brothers take sides
Sons of betrayal
Abandon and hide
The crowd looks upward
One looks down
A blow to the temple
Knocked to the ground
We lost all hope in the struggle
We lost all touch
Beware of the merciless noise
And the choking air
But war is just a symptom
Of a far deeper pain
That strains at the spirit
Again and again

Back from the front
Oh oh oh

Back from the front
Oh oh oh
It's a rush of power
When hate runs wild
The blood runs holy
With the reconciled
Back from the front

Back from the front
Back from the front
Back from the front
Back from the front (Oh oh)
Back from the front
Back from the front
Back from the front
Back from the front