

Black and White

The Dreadnoughts

Well how do you do and what's your name
And where you from sir
Welcome to the last domain
Welcome to the Somme, sir

Fifty-nines for seven days
Flares up on the tenth night
Jesus help the man who strays
Into the black and white

Worms are in the carrion bread
Rats are in the water
So be merry or so be dead
Back into the slaughter

She don't the color ya blood
Read between the lines, sir
Follow me into the mud
It's not your time sir

Now, walk into the black and white
Come underground
Death is on the prowl tonight
The black and white

Some say the devil is dead
But in our opinion
She's as real as you or I
This is her dominion

Plus ca change plus c'est la meme
Lovely observation
Come the morning she'll arrange
A demonstration

Now, walk into the black and white
Come underground
Death is on the prowl tonight
The black and white

Well didja know his father well
Were you both at Clifton
Did he play beneath the boughs
Of his daddy's Lindens

Now he's face down in the ground
Turning into dust, sir
Who gave him this final round
Who did he trust, sir?

Now, walk into the black and white
Come underground
Death is on the prowl tonight
Come on men, walk into the black and white
Come underground
Death is on the prowl tonight
The black and white