

Elizabeth

The Dreadnoughts

Let's go
... Sir
I am a walking soldier
The night is growing colder
And I am on me way back home.
Where the fields are green
And its not for hating
Her wicked smile is waiting
Waiting for me this I know
Because an angel told me so.
Elizabeth for ever
Elizabeth for ever

In the Belgian streets
It was an endless riot
And you would not deny it
To see our brothers lay so low.
How the blood ran thick
Through the ancient forest

For the ones who came before us
And its always been the f*cking same
The bullets whistle our her name.
Elizabeth for ever
Elizabeth for ever

And I would walk
Across a thousand miles
To see her wicked smile
Amid the finest gold and blue.
And so I say farewell
To the endless thunder
Now we shall not slumber
Until the lowly hands do rest
And the words burned into my chest.
Elizabeth for ever
Elizabeth for ever