The Trooper

The Protomen

You'll take my life, but I'll take yours too You'll fire your musket, but I'll run you through So when you're waiting for the next attack You'd better stand, there's no turning back

The bugle sounds, the charge begins
But on this battlefield, no one wins
The smell of acrid smoke and horses' breath
As I plunge on into certain death, oh, oh

The horse, he sweats with fear, we break to run
The mighty roar of the robot guns
And as we race towards the human wall
The screams of pain as my comrades fall

We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground And the robots fire another round We get so near, yet so far away We won't live to fight another day, oh, oh

We get so close, near enough to fight When a robot gets me in his sights He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow A burst of rounds take my horse below

And as I lay there gazing at the sky
My body's numb and my throat is dry
And as I lay forgotten and alone
Without a tear, I draw my parting groan, oh, oh