

# Third Light

## The Alarm

Your head on my shoulder  
Two months you've been a soldier  
I feel so sick inside  
Two months you have been alive. Now So no one here knows your surname  
No one knows from where you came  
The Red Cross takes you to your grave  
For which your government kindly pays. WHITE CROSS upon the hillside  
There lies that unknown soldier  
No one can remember your name. Shot So here I stand by your graveside  
The steel helmet lies upon your cross  
They said you died for king and country  
That no comfort to the life you've lost. FIRST LIGHT  
The sniper saw you.  
SECOND LIGHT  
Took careful aim  
THIRD LIGHT  
He pulled the trigger  
On the gun  
Dead dead dead. WHITE CROSS upon the hillside  
There lies that unknown soldier  
No one could remember your name. Shot. (So here beings the human harvest  
Another war to end all wars  
To give a life for rhyme nor reason  
There are no words to justify the cause.  
So if our future lies in the scarlet fields  
Who would be a patriot at the price of humanity?  
WHO WOULD BE A PATRIOT AT THE PRICE OF HUMANITY?) No, not me  
NO NOT ME WHITE CROSS upon the hillside  
There lies that unknown soldier  
No one could remember the... WHITE CROSS upon the hillside  
There lies that unknown soldier  
No one, no one, no one. No.

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