

# Forgotten Sons

## Marillion

Armalite, street lights, night sights  
Searching the roofs for a sniper, a viper, a fighter  
Death in the shadows he'll maim you, he'll wound you, he'll kill you  
For a long forgotten cause, on not so foreign shores  
Boys baptized in war, boys baptized in warMorphine, chill scream, bad dream  
Serving as numbers on dog tags, flak rags, sand bags  
Your girl has married your best friend, loves end, poison pen  
Your flesh will always creep, tossing turning sleep  
The wounds that burn so deep, burn so deepYour mother sits on the edge of the world  
When the cameras start to roll,  
Panoramic viewpoint resurrect the killing fold  
Your father drains another beer, he's one of the few that cares  
Crawling behind a Saracen's hull from the safety of his living room chairForgotten sons, forgotten sons,  
forgotten sonsAnd so as I patrol in the valley of the shadow of the Tricolor  
I must fear evil, for I am but mortal and mortals can only die  
Asking questions, pleading answers  
From the nameless faceless watchers  
That parade the carpeted corridors of WhitehallWho orders desecration, mutilation  
Verbal masturbation in the guarded bureaucratic wombs  
Minister, Minister care for your children  
Order them not into damnation  
To eliminate those who would trespass against you  
For whose is the kingdom, the power, the glory for ever and everAmen, Amen, Amen, Amen, AmenHalt who  
goes there  
Death  
Approach friendYou're just another coffin, on its way down the Emerald Isle  
When your children's stony glances mourn  
Your death in a terrorist's smile  
The bomber's arm placing fiery gifts on the supermarket shelves  
Alley sings with shrapnel detonate a temporary hellForgotten sons, forgotten sonsFrom the dole queue to the  
regiment a profession in a flash  
But remember, Monday signings went from door to door you dash  
On the news a nation mourns you unknown soldier count the cost  
For a second you'll be famous but labeled posthumousForgotten son, forgotten son, forgotten son, forgotten son  
They're still forgotten, they're still, still forgotten  
Peace on earth and mercy mild, Mother Brown has lost her child  
Just another forgotten son

Songwriters

DICK, DEREK WILLIAM/KELLY, MARK/TREWAVAS, PETERPublished by  
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