Yellow Rain

Pretty Maids

Tears in his eyes, the fear, oh, it never dies
The echoes of the past are rolling on and on
For those who were left back
Tomorrow never comes, oh, it never comesAnd after all these years something still remains
The forever repercussions, the eternal pain
Another sleepless night and another break of day
It doesn't matter anymore, his life will fade away in yellow rainThey crossed the water back in '69
They fought for glory behind the enemy lines
Fighting for the nations, pushed into the war
Without not even knowing why or what they're fighting forOh, oh, out on the plains
Some are the masters, some are the slaves
Oh, oh, war is a never ending mission
You're just a pawn in a game where the number is your nameLeft home as heroes, fools when they returned
Blamed for all the damage and the villages they burned
Betrayed by their leaders, murderers they were called
Denounced as crazy maniacs and locked behind the wallsOh, oh, out on the plains
Some are the masters, some are the slaves
Oh, oh, war is a never-ending mission
They are the victims, doomed to dieIn yellow rain
We've seen them dying in the fields
In yellow rain
Just like a knight who's in a fight, without a shieldOh, no, try to forget, but it just won't go
Oh no, forever in their memories
Oh no, hell's just some thousand miles away
Oh, no, noOh, oh, out on the plains
Some are the masters, some are the slaves
Oh, oh, war is a never-ending mission
They are the victims, doomed to dieIn yellow rain
We've seen them dying in the fields
In yellow rain
Just like a knight who's in a fight, without a shield

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