

# Battalions of Strangers

**Fischer-Z**

The map has gone  
It's burning in the afternoon  
The smell's so strong  
No chance to walk away Gold medallions for the proud men in khaki  
Those battalions of strangers No one wants to lead the way  
Be the first death of the day  
Leave his family behind  
It must all be in the minds of battalions of strangers The sound of guns has given way to children's cries  
The war has come home  
The black smoke and the hordes of flies Gold medallions for the citizens who stand and wait  
Those battalions of strangers No one wants to lead the way  
Be the first death of the day  
Leave his family behind  
It must all be in the minds of battalions of strangers The voice of calm from Moscow to the Pentagon  
Sound the alarm, and try to back the better one  
Gold medallions for the men who must negotiate  
For those battalions of strangers

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>