

# Military Drums (Dance Edit)

Hubert Kah

I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul  
I don't pray for missionary stunts on the way to my  
goal. Jack is crying  
looking so bizarre  
And he got his joints already broken in that beat  
He's divin' and we'll see him nevermore!  
I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul  
... Who came  
who came to me  
And drummed the prayers  
I can't move from now  
And my eyes collide with energy  
they're leavin' me no more  
Those words are beatin' drums!  
I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul  
... No more tears and guns  
no more deals in sons  
no more guns!  
I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul  
...  
I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul  
...  
I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul  
...

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