Over there

Panache Culture

I'm a soldier of fortune
I've come to save the day
There's a country that's needs me
And an enemy to slay
All my friends are in uniform
God is on our side
But I'm leaving my baby back home
As we head for the ocean
Our spirits are high
"to battle, to glory, what a lovely way to die!"
Looking back at the shoreline
Ringing in my ears
Are the words of my baby back home
Where are you going to so far away
Your dreams of glory will soon fade away
We are so young, so much in love
Your country needs you but I need you more
So far away
Over there
Out on the frontline the story has changed
For the glory of battle is the myth on printed page
As my friends fall around me

I wonder when I die
Will they carry my body back home
What are you searching for so far away
Your dreams of glory will soon fade away
We are so young, so much in love
I'm so afraid I won't see you again
Your country needs you but I need you more
So far away
Over there
So far away
Over there
Where are you going to so far away
Your dreams of glory will soon fade away
So many lives wasted away
So many die again and again
Some people say that the knights are all gone

Some people say that the dragons are dead
But the dragon lives on
As the spectre of war
And the killing and slaying goes on as before
Will it ever end
Oh ... will it ever end
Will it ever end .... ?

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