# One More Parade

## Phil Ochs

Hup, two, three, four, marching down the street
Rolling of the drums and the trampin' of the feet
General salutes and mothers wave and weepHere comes the big parade
Don't be afraid
Price is paid
One more paradeSo young, so strong, so ready for the war
So willing to go and die upon a foreign shore
All march together, everybody looks the sameSo there's no one you can blame
Don't be ashamed
Light the flame
One more paradeListen for the sound and listen for the noise
Listen for the thunder of the marching boys
A few years ago their guns were only toysHere comes the big parade
Don't be afraid
Price is paid
One more paradeSo young, so strong, so ready for the war
So willing to go and die upon a foreign shore
All march together, everybody looks the sameSo there's no one you can blame
Don't be ashamed
Light the flame
One more paradeMedals on their coats and guns in their hands
Trained to kill as they're trained to stand
10,000 ears need only one commandHere comes the big parade
Don't be afraid
Price is paid
One more paradeSo young, so strong, so ready for the war
So willing to go and die upon a foreign shore
All march together, everybody looks the sameSo there's no one you can blame
Don't be ashamed
Light the flame
One more paradeCold hard stares on faces so proud
Kisses from the girls and cheers from the crowd
And the widows from the last war cry into their shroudsHere comes the big parade
Don't be afraid, price is paid
Don't be ashamed, war's a game
World in flames, so start the parade

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