# Quiet On The Front

## Company Of Thieves

I can't hold a glass of wine yet
But they think it's fine to have me hold a gun,
Kill a man and kill his son well,
Straight down in the yard where uncle pulled his gun
Sent him off alone fighting blind in dark
The wheels just keep on turning
The men just keep on marching in
I swear to god if you don't get that letter
I will kill myself before they kill me on the line
In the end the heart divides,
In the pictures, we'll reside
Without memories we all fade in time, in time.
Mother sweeps at night the porch
Squints hardly to discover
Baby coming home,
but of course she doesn't to know how or when he will get there,
Surely needing repair
Worries to the bone, gets weaker
As The wheels just keep on turning
The men just keep on marching in
I swear to god if you don't get that letter
I will kill myself before they kill me on the line
In the end the heart divides
In the pictures, we'll reside
Without memories, we all fade in time, in time.
Ma'am we found his corpse
With sincere regret
Ma'am we found his corpse
With sincere regret'
In the end the heart divides
In the pictures, we'll reside
Without memories we all fade in time
Without memories we all fade in time, in time
Without memories we all fade in time, in time
Without memories we all fade in time, in time
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