

# 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  
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