

Anthem For Doomed Youth

Richard Burton & Sid Ramin

For whom the bells toll
When sentenced to die
The stuttering rifles
 Will stifle the cry
The monstrous anger
The fear's rapid rattle
 A desert inferno
Kids dying like cattle
 Don't tell me
 We're not prepared
I've seen today's marine
He's eighteen and he's eager
 He can be quite mean
 No mock'ries for them
 No prayers or bells
 The demented choirs
 The wailing of shells
The boys holding candles
 On untraveled roads
The fear spreads like fire
 As shrapnel explodes
 I think it's wrong

To conscript our youth
 Against their will
When plenty of our citizenry
 Really like to kill
What sign posts will lead
 To armageddon's fires
What bugles will call them
From crowded grey shires
 The women sit quiet
With death on their minds
 A slow dusk descending
 The drawing of blinds
Make the hunters all line up
 It's their idea of fun
And let those be forgiven
 Who never owned a gun

Was it him or me
Or the wailing of the dead
The laughing soldiers
Cast their lots
And you can cut the dread

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>