

Burning Bones

Krokus

In a restaurant Drinkin' beaujolais wine You're with your favourite girl
And you're passin' the time Well, you look through the paper Five bottles later
Holocaust in the roxy You're lovin' your lady I can see I can see
Burning bones of war Ashes on the floor There stands a soldier
In a barbed-wire land The fear of death in his eyes And a bottle in his hand But, now the wine he's drinking It's
got the taste of blood No more plastic war movies To show him what it's like I can see Burning bones of war
I can see Ashes on the floor (Guitar solo) I can see Burning bones of war
I can see Ashes on the floor

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