

# Where Are My Soldiers At?

## Yuca

It was a scarlet, a scarlet night  
Where are my soldiers, they're afraid to fight  
We were powerful, oh how our armour shined  
They would sing for us Break out the wine  
So break out the wine!

We used to own these streets, we'd walk with heads high

We were the kings then and held the keys to the skies

And when will you stand with me? Please I'm begging  
Where are my? Where are my? Where are my soldiers  
at? We used to be so brave, we'd battle for what's right  
Where has our strength gone, and where is our fight?

And I can see them laying their arms at their side

I can see my soldiers have lost their pride

And when will you stand with me? Please I'm begging  
Where are my? Where are my? Where are my soldiers at?

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