

# Us And Them

## Between the Buried and Me

Us and them  
And after all we're only ordinary men  
Me and you  
God only knows  
It's not what we would choose to do  
Forward he cried from the rear  
And the front rank died  
And the general sat  
And the lines on the map  
Moved from side to side  
Black and blue  
And who knows which is which and who is who  
Up and down  
And in the end it's only round 'n round  
Haven't you heard it's a battle of words  
The poster bearer cried

Listen son, said the man with the gun  
There's room for you inside

"I mean, they're not gonna kill ya, so if you give 'em a quick short, sharp, shock, they won't do it again. Dig it?  
I mean he get off lightly, 'cause I would've given him a thrashing - I only hit him once! It was only a difference  
of opinion, but really...I mean good manners don't cost nothing do they, eh?"

Down and out  
It can't be helped that there's a lot of it about  
With, without  
And who'll deny it's what the fighting's all about?  
Out of the way  
It's a busy day  
I've got things on my mind  
For the want of the price  
Of tea and a slice  
The old man died

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