Breaker Morant

Russell Morris

V1: Out in the west of the Transberry Pines,
Self serving in the British Empire
An aussie boy and his so far from home,
Breaker Morant, man of stone
He was a poet and a lover they say, The only man to ever write dog ins grave
A volunteer to go fight the boys, or wind up answering to crimes of war(chorus) Won't fly, under the African sun, won't fly, when dirty deeds are doneV3: Orders came down from Kirchner himself, To take no prisoners and offer no help
Nothing riding to protect those above, Shit runs down-hill, and it gets no lower(chorus) Won't fly, under the African sun, won't fly, when dirty deeds are done

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