

Massacre

Thin Lizzy

At a point below zero
There is no place left to go
Six hundred unknown heroes
Killed like sleeping buffalo Through the Devil's Canyon
Across a battlefield
Death has no companion
The spirits forced There goes the Bandolero
Through the hole in the wall
He's a coward but he doesn't care though
He don't care at all The General commanding
Defending what we feel
The troops, they are depending
On the reinforcements from the rear If God is in Heaven
How can this happen here?
In God's name they use weapons
For the massacre There's a point below zero
Where the sun can see the land
Six hundred unknown heroes
Lie dead beneath the sand

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