Still Spinning Shrapnel

Skyclad

All I hear are peace talks and battle cries

All I hear are peace talks and battle criesEveryone's losing, nobody's winning

So run for your lives when the shrapnel's spinning

Everyone's losing, nobody's winning

So run for your lives when the shrapnel's spinningPictures of the crippled, wounded on the frontline

Someone else's problem, you're sitting on a landmine

When will we see reason? Sometimes I think we'll never

Learn that children have the right to laugh and dying is foreverAll I hear are peace talks and battle criesNo time for laughter, we're too busy dying,

In this 'Devil's Playground', bullets are flyingThere's another star in heaven and footprints on the moon

So ignore the reign of terror, the bloody red monsoon

Neighbor fighting neighbor, oh ,see how quick they run

To tear down the white flag and pick up the gunPeace talks and battle cries apathy can kill

Put a price on human life pay 'the butcher's bill'

Everybody's losing nobody's winning

Run for your lives when the shrapnel's spinningHear my prayer from the valley of the shadow

For a child in an unmarked grave

Take my hand in the hour of darkness

While there's someone left to saveHear my prayer from the valley of the shadow

For a child in an unmarked grave

Take my hand in the hour of darkness

But you can't hear me, all you can hear arePeace talks and battle cries apathy can kill

Put a price on human life pay 'the butcher's bill'

No time for laughter, we're too busy dying

In this 'Devil's Playground' where bullets are flying I think about the children who have no hopes or homes

Born into a battlefield, war's all they've ever known

Neighbor loving neighbor will that day ever come

When we shake hands in friendship and survey the damage doneAll I hear are peace talks and battle criesEveryone's losing, nobody's winning

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