

# One Tin Soldier

## Me First and the Gimme Gimmes

Listen children to a story, that was written long ago  
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain and the valley folk below  
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath the stone  
And the valley people swore, they'd have it for their very own  
Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and  
cheat a friend  
Do it in the name of Heaven, justify it in the end  
There won't be any trumpets blowing come the Judgment Day  
On the bloody morning after, one tin soldier rides away  
So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill  
Asking for the buried treasure, tons of gold for which they'd kill  
Came an answer from the Kingdom, "With our brothers we will share  
All the secrets of our mountain, all the riches buried there"  
Now the valley cried with anger, "Mount your horses,  
draw your sword"  
And they killed the mountain people, so they won their just reward  
Now they stood beside the treasure on the mountain, dark and red  
Turned the stone and looked beneath it, 'Peace on earth', was all it said  
Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend  
Do it in the name of Heaven, you can justify it in the end  
There won't be any trumpets blowing come the Judgment Day  
On the bloody morning after, one tin soldier rides away  
Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend  
Do it in the name of Heaven, you can justify it in the end  
There won't be any trumpets blowing come the Judgment Day  
On the bloody morning after, one tin soldier rides away

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>