Warsong

Doug Anthony All Stars

With a downward blast
From his doughy arse
Like a lance of fire
He shot up the mast
As he mumbled blasphemous epitaphs
"I am the sailor!"And the captain cried with a mighty heave-ho
"Enemy sighted on the starboard bow!
Load your cannons and let 'em go,
For God is on our side, boys."In the dust and sand
Of a foreign land
With hands afire
He buried his friend
He beat his brow
As he foully said,
"I am the soldier."And the private laughed as he reached the bluff
His gun barrel smoking, "Enough's enough,
We've done more damage than old MacDuff
And God is full of pride, boys."He flew through the flak
On the first attack
A bomb bay open
On a missile's back
"Here's the payload,"
He crudely spat,
"I am the airman."And the general sighed, "This is our last stand,
Let every man say 'Amen'.
For we'll not see daylight again
And tonight we meet our God, boys."Well, the airman plunged into the pine
And the sailor drowned in the briny brine
And the soldier in haste put his foot on a mine
And it comes to all in time, boys
For on the day they died, boys
God was on the other side, boys

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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