

Military Drums

Hubert Kah

I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul I don't pray for missionary stunts on the way to my goal. Jack is crying

looking so bizarre And he got his joints already broken in that beat He's divin' and we'll see him nevermore!

I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul

... Who came

who came to me And drummed the prayers

I can't move from now And my eyes collide with energy
they're leavin' me no more Those words are beatin' drums!

I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul

... No more tears and guns

no more deals in sons

no more guns! I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul

...

I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul

...

I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul

...

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