

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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