

# Rolling Thunder

[Molly Hatchet](#)

Brothers riding to the wall from all across the land  
The war's been over twenty years but they still come who can  
Read the names of the land of the free  
Think of the brothers who went down for you and me  
I ran into an old friend I hadn't seen in 20 years  
Talked about the good old days and cried some tears  
You've never seen the things he's trying to forget  
Saw hell for 18 months, you ain't seen nothing yet

Rolling thunder writings on the wall  
Six feet under, brothers heard the call  
Rolling thunder writings on the wall  
Death with honor, dreams will never fall  
This wall is for Americans who fought in Vietnam  
Who fought and died for rich, old men who never held a gun  
Read the names of the boys who went down for me and you  
Just keep it in your mind, your name could be there too, yet

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