

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/>