Back from the War

Grave Digger

Bloody legs and bloody hands
Bloody necks and bloody heads
A smell of sulphur lays over me
A smell of mould also tooWhat I see, I know it's true
A battlefield, strewed with dead bodies
Awful sight, please give me peace
Deliver me from evil's workIs it a dream or is it real
Is it illusion or reality
I'm a man
Not an armed murderer
I must leave this state of terror
I must run far, far away
Please hear my call, I must leave now
I tell no lies that's not a jokeBack from the war
Lay down to the ground
Back from the war
Lay down to the grount

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/