

The Glorious Dead

Gorefest

I'm a human being
And I killed human beings
And I did it in my society
Blood on your hands
As you put them near the hole in your chest
Where the bullet struck
And threw you flat into the mud
Come on lads
The bastards soon will be defeated
"God's on our side", is what you heard
When all went black
For god and the country
We raise our heads
All real heroes die
The glorious dead
From this point of view
It all looks very different
As you cough up blood
And an intense cold runs up your spine
No one ever told you
That it could be like this
Dehumanized, no respect for life
You want to cry
For god and the country
We raise our heads
Or ideals that weren't yours
The glorious dead
Misguidance was your undoing
Death stares you in the face
Memories past times flash by
As they declare you dead
For god and the country
You raised our head
Who remembers our name
The glorious dead

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