Jeopardy

The Sound

Left right, left right left right, left
Right left, right left, right left, right
Left right, left right left right, left
Right left, right left, right left, rightAs the daylight starts to fade
Twisting shadows all around
Dead soldiers on parade
The ghosts of Porton DownHidden from the public eye, "A cause for regret"
Wrote the Brigadier-General with the chemistry set
"Can't be more specific, the matter's confidential
Links with other incidents are just coincidental"In jeopardy, welcome to the lion's den
In jeopardy, we skate on thin ice, dice with death
While young boys drown in seas of poison
We are the plagiarists of breathWe go left right, left right, left
They're left in the right again
We go right left, right left, right
We've no rights left anymoreMilitary science picking the locks
Of a 20th Century Pandora's boxA father tells a son
"The army makes a man of you"
Now all vital signs are gone
Another joins the countless fewMentioned in dispatches, they tell the same old story
'Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori"
They listened to him screaming, they sat and watched him writhe
Taking turns observing as his body burns aliveRifles firing at the sky
As the Last Post starts to play
Young soldiers often die
And the truth gets filed awayThomas Atkins Private 20967
Now reports for duty, he's been posted up to heaven
Enlisted by conscription, a participant unwilling
Who didn't plan to give his life for taking the King's ShillingIn jeopardy, welcome to the lion's den
In jeopardy we skate on thin ice, dice with death
While young boys drown in seas of poison
We are the plagiarists of breathWhile young boys drown in seas of poison
We are the plagiarists of breathLeft right, left right left right, left
Right left, right left, right left, right
Left right, left right left right, left
Right left, right left, right left, right

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