Military Drums (Extended Version)

Hubert Kah

I don't play these military drums on the head of my soulI don't pray for missionary stunts on the way to my goal.Jack is crying
looking so bizarreAnd he got his ioints already broken in that beatHe's divin' and we'll see him nevermore!
I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul
. . .Who came
who came to meAnd drummed the prayers
I can't move from nowAnd my eyes collide with energy
they're leavin' me no moreThose words are beatin' drums!
I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul
. . .No more tears and guns
no more deals in sons
no more guns!I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul
. . .
I don't play these military drums on the head sf my ssul
. . .
I don't play these military drums on the head of my soul
. . .

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