Ammunition

Stage Dolls

(T. Flakne/B. Icon)
It was early in the mornin', way back when I was five
somebody's knockin' on our front door
one chilly winter's night
my father put his jeans on, and opened up the door
they were all dressed in uniforms
he was up against the wall
my mother took us to the kitchen, my brother and me
she said listen boys your father's gone
there was someone he had to see
as she cried her tears in silence, the sun began to rise
oh those moments I recall so well
written down forever in my mind
Boy when you're all alone
holdin' back when you wanna go
take a stand 'cause it's not over now
ooh kid keep your head up high
dry your eyes and touch the sky
take a stand 'cause it's not over now
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There was a black car on the pavement
loud voices in the night
as they dragged him to the waitin' car
he's puttin' up a fight
now the streets were black and empty
bedroom windows cold and damp
I held my arms 'round my brother
'cause he didn't understand
the car moved from the driveway,
and went into the night
leavin' two kids by the window
holdin' each other tight
Boy when you're all alone
holdin' back when you wanna go
take a stand 'cause it's not over now
ooh kid keep your head up high
dry your eyes and touch the sky
take a stand 'cause it's not over now
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