Thin Red Line (Rather Red Mix)

Glass Tiger

The hands of time have spoken for the chosen ones cold steel glistens in the dawning sun;

(It's) destiny and claidemaugh that embraces me All here to sacrifice for victory,

Hidden in the shadows when the cold wind comes

.. A mist queen dances for her fallen sons.

Over and over, her shadow falls over me.

Remember no retreat, from here you

die where you stand.

It's chance that brings the "Rory's" to this

Foreign land,

The crimson and the claidemaugh make you

"Strangers to fear"

A thin red streak tipped with a line of steel...

Shadows fall over me

All for the "thin rred line".

CHORUS:

All for the thin red line

All for the thin red line ...

Now the battles over, Kedikoi can cry; for all

The gallant billmen she's seen fought and die;

Red is for the heroes;

Green is for the brave;

(Oh!) "Soldiers would you leave me with no souls

To save".

CHORUS:

Songwriters

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