

## Army Of The Innocent

The gun is pointed at his sister  
She's laughing cause the thing is just a toy  
He makes the sound of flying bullets  
He's twelve years old and just a boy  
But he is waiting for the moment  
That he will be joining them  
There's a twinkle in his eyes  
He is prepared he is twelve years old but he's a man

His mother's looking from a distance  
She did all she ever could have done  
One day a truck will be driving through her village  
And it will take away her son  
And he is waiting for that moment  
She knows he will be joining them  
The army of the innocent still growing  
All about his age ... children but determined as a man!

The gun is carried by his sister  
Not laughing now but staring at a grave  
She listens as they speak their words of sorrow  
Her brother was too young but yet so brave  
And now he has his final moment  
She puts his toygun in the ground  
Her mother is desperate and crying she's crying  
The body of her son was never found

*The warscene is chaos and covered in blood  
The fight only just begun  
Our 12 years old soldier wetting his pants  
While aiming and killing a man  
He moves like a ghost no longer aware  
Is he dreaming or is he awake  
His pupils wide open he's slobbering  
pieces of pills they have forced him to take*

Crawling through the fields of death  
All enemies stronger than him  
The boy starts to shiver he 's shouting and firing  
There's no way he can win  
*The sergeant who had to take care of him died  
now he's out there on his own  
He cries for his mother he cries for his sister  
He cries cause he wants to go home  
It's too late (it's to late ..... )  
Just too late!*