

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!*