

## **Warriors (P.T.S.D.)**

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Rows upon rows of poppies bloom blood (against the sky of grey)  
See the crosses bear the tracks rusty nail  
Hey there you (look through your soul be brave)  
Those who passed before within us now to raise

Rise up warriors It's time to play  
Rise up warriors It's time to play  
We're all dead just sorting through  
We're all dead just sorting through  
The bodies  
Just sortin through  
Just sortin through  
The bodies

Injustice may prevail in the nightly news but (you and I know  
different)  
Close your eyes pull the tube reach in and watch it bloom  
Thiefs on either side (within without this Christ role)  
Call out to those before to help you through

Train plane cartin flag draped coffins (medals like petals of  
poppies drop)  
Try remembering that other place where things are simple where  
we're all asleep  
The things I seen revisit me (inside my head it makes me scream)  
Cry out transparency help those who follow us through