

Sang Froid

Sam Roberts

We were shining on the front lines
We were standing on a land mine
But it's been a long time since I was afraid
We were hunters in the daylight
We were prey after midnight
But it's been a long time since I was afraid

We've been shining on the front lines
Burning in the sunshine
We've been dancing in the headlines
Standing on a land mine

There were flowers in the fields
There were guns, human shields
Ain't a daydream, this is real
Ain't a smokescreen, can't conceal
We were flushed with success
We were crushed by excess
We were standing at address
We were hoping for the best

We've been shining on the front lines
Burning in the sunshine
We've been dancing in the headlines
Standing on a land mine
Sang froid at the right time

Lying there waiting for the fever to break
There's only so much that a body can take (don't you know)
Everyone has a little piece to defend
There's only so much that a body can bend
There were roads that were paved
Only those who were saved are coming home
They're coming home

Reincarnation
You're coming back as a bug
Hallucinations got you crying tears on an afghan rug
Hope of salvation, pray for victory
You were only nineteen, you have so much to be
And now you're suffering from PTSD
We were flushed with success
We were crushed by excess
We were standing at address
We were hoping for the best

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