Are those ours, over head why can't they shoot the enemy instea d We took the King's shilling for killing the hun Over there, t hey must be blind they think we're singing songs to pass time W alking through land mines ain't really much fun Seeing those blue skies reminds me of home They seem to forget we're made of f lesh, blood and bone But we didn't come here to die on our own to be remembered in a tower of stone For their honour, for their honour and their blood, honour and blood (2x)

See the fear in our eyes they kick us to make sure we're still alive To fulfill the duty of shooting someone if I were dead I'd understand But I never thought that I could kill a man Maybe tomorrow I won't see the sun Seeing those blue skies reminds me of home They seem to forget we're made of flesh, blood and bon e But we didn't come here to die on our own to be remembered in a tower of stone For their honour, for their honour and their blood, honour and blood

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