

# Dolls Stage, Ammunition

It was early in the mornin', way back when I was five  
somebody's knockin' on our front door  
one chilly winter's night  
my father put his jeans on, and opened up the door  
they were all dressed in uniforms  
he was up against the wall  
my mother took us to the kitchen, my brother and me  
she said listen boys your father's gone  
there was someone he had to see  
as she cried her tears in silence, the sun began to rise  
oh those moments I recall so well  
written down forever in my mind  
Boy when you're all alone  
holdin' back when you wanna go  
take a stand 'cause it's not over now  
oooh kid keep your head up high  
dry your eyes and touch the sky  
take a stand 'cause it's not over now  
Ammunition

There was a black car on the pavement  
loud voices in the night  
as they dragged him to the waitin' car  
he's puttin' up a fight  
now the streets were black and empty  
bedroom windows cold and damp  
I held my arms 'round my brother  
'cause he didn't understand  
the car moved from the driveway,  
and went into the night  
leavin' two kids by the window  
holdin' each other tight  
Boy when you're all alone  
holdin' back when you wanna go  
take a stand 'cause it's not over now  
oooh kid keep your head up high  
dry your eyes and touch the sky  
take a stand 'cause it's not over now  
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