Magnum, Don't Wake The Lion (Too Old To Die \

It was the day that war broke out, everyone seemed excited While young men boasted and talked of great times Dark clouds gathered on the maginot line

Sisters and fathers, mothers and sons All said goodbye, it seemed so much fun We'll be finished by christmas, back home by the fire Perish the distance, the bombs and the wire

Don't wake the lion Don't wake the lion Don't wake the lion

There's a firework show tonight, everyone's been invited There's mud on faces with frightened white eyes And some won't make it through the thunderous noise

Powerful and angry, answer the guns All through the night, relief never comes It's a criminal deception, sets man against man Indicting reflection, a devious plan

Don't wake the lion Don't wake the lion Don't wake the lion

Hear what they're saying, come the freeze You'd better hold on tight And while you're praying on your knees Prepare to stand and fight

Someone keeps saying it's written in a book So keep yourself in line But you're betraying with every nervous look That now it's killing time

And from the morning till the night, we try
They said it all would turn out right, but they lied
Yes, they lied

Too old to die young - too big to cry
Too old to die young - to say goodbye
Too old to die young - too big to cry, mama
Too old to die young - to say goodbye

Above the raging, evening sky Will never be the same While necks are straining those hidden eyes Shoot out another flame

And from the morning till the night, we try They said it all would turn out right, but they lied Yes, they lied, lied

Too old to die young - too big to cry
Too old to die young - to say goodbye
Too old to die young - too big to cry, mama
Too old to die young - to say goodbye

While the angels sleep tonight, some of us will be hoping That someone understands who started this fight Thrown down on foreign shores, so far out of sight

Don't wake the lion

Don't wake the lion

It was the day that war broke out, everyone seemed excited While young men boasted and talked of great times Dark clouds gathered, it was a change for all time

Sisters and fathers, mothers and sons All said goodbye, it seemed so much fun We'll be finished by christmas, back home by the fire Perish the distance, the bombs and the wire

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