

Manfred Mann, Mars

Rifle butts and band aids
Mortar bombs and hand grenades
Match battle cruisers
Who came out the losers
Lie in the long grass
Can't let them pass
Bullets flying all ways
Let me get through the day

Mars the bringer the bringer the bringer of war
Mars the bringer of war, what for

Tracers star shell
Get me outta this hell
Napalm in the sun
This could run and run and run
Slide down tank track
afraid to look back
Planes up bombs down
Think this used to be a town

Mars the bringer the bringer the bringer of strife
Destroyer of life, that's right

Atom bombs, night sights
Submarines and satellites
Flame thrower back pack
You just gotta fight back
Caught on the barbed wire
Halt or I fire
Cannon fodder faces
Put them through their paces