

# Saxon, Broken Heroes

They came to fight for glory in their thousands  
Young men with their dreams  
They died before the guns for their country  
A book of faded pictures broken dreams

Where are they now (\*)  
Where are they now  
Where are they now  
Where are they now  
The broken heroes

Uncle Sam is waiting with the draft card  
He says you've got to fight the Vietcong  
The stations full of flags and rule Britannia  
The engine pulls you out towards the Somme

(Repeat \*)

The pipes are calling young men back to Belfast  
The general says you march to Stalingrad  
You rode into the valley with the hundred  
Seven lonely graves on Goose Green

(Repeat \*)