One Tin Soldier

Coven

Listen children to a story
That was written long ago
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain
And the valley folk belowOn the mountain was a treasure
Buried deep beneath a stone
And the valley people swore
They'd have it for their very ownGo ahead and hate your neighbor
Go ahead and cheat a friend
Do it in the name of Heaven
You can justify it in the endThere won't be any trumpets blowing
Come the Judgment Day
On the bloody morning after who
One tin soldier rides away
So the people of the valley
Sent a message up the hill
Asking for the buried treasure
Tons of gold for which they'd killCame an answer from the kingdom
With our brothers we will share
All the secrets of our mountain
An' all the riches buried thereNow the valley cried in anger
"Mount your horses, draw your sword"
And they killed the mountain people
So they won their just rewardNow they stood beside the treasure
On the mountain dark and red
Turn the stone and which beneath it
"Peace on Earth" was all it said
Go ahead and hate your neighbor
Go ahead and cheat a friend
Do it in the name of Heaven
You can justify it in the endThere won't be any trumpets blowing
Come the Judgment Day
On the bloody morning after who
One tin soldier rides awayGo ahead and hate your neighbor
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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