

Abney Park, Hush

I have marched
For years on end
My comrades fell
As I defend
The goals I set
My armies fled
Fell as they ran
Trampled our dead

Rush, back through the fields, I am hush
All the ghosts of the dead are awake, I'm afraid

The ghost of comrades
Dead and gone
Rise in my path
To do me wrong
As wars are fought
Armies abide
Should I be tried
For men who died

Rush, back through the fields, I am hush
All the ghosts of the dead are awake, I'm afraid