



Soldier of Fortune
Written by Mary Gauthier and Eliza Gilkyson

You were the Roman soldier, you hid behind the helmet and sword
You were only following orders when you nailed his hands to the board
You mocked him, "Hail, King of the Jews!" you gambled for his clothes
You heard his mother crying out and said, "hey, that just how it goes"

*Soldier of Fortune, a devil pacing the cage
You're nothing new, we know about you
You've been here in every age, soldier of fortune*

You drove the trucks full of innocents, the Gestapo overseeing the trains
That carried them to concentration camps and they were never heard from again
You terrorized in the dead of night, you wore the white sheet and the hood
Quoting the bible, burning the crosses, and you'd string 'em up again, if you could

*Soldier of Fortune, a devil pacing the cage
You're nothing new, we know about you
You've been here in every age, soldier of fortune*

You're nothing but a gun for hire, hiding behind a mask
You didn't care if she was somebody's mother
When you shot her in the face through the window glass
A VA nurse on a city street, full of the courage you lack
A beacon of mercy, helping stranger and you fired ten bullets into his back

*Soldier of Fortune, a devil pacing the cage
You're nothing new, we know about you
You've been here in every age, soldier of fortune*

You are a soldier of fortune you do it for the money and laughs
It happened before now it's happening again, just like it did in the past