

Letters from Past

Lyrics by: David Drake

Hold steady and straight on the line
300 miles we've marched in no time
Tell me, where is my blanket?
Where is my peace of mind?
Where are my secrets?
Where is my will to survive?

I won't forget you or letters from past
I'll fight to return to your arms my loved one
No, I won't give in if this day is my last
The Red Army is coming
Ashes to ashes before they all are gassed

The bombs are exploding inside
Where they are landing, there's no where to hide
Tell me, where is man's reason?
The whole world is packed on ice
The bones, they are freezing
Where is our Jesus Christ?

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