Wait until the war is over and we're both a little older.

The unknown soldier practice where the news is read.

television children dead unborn, living,

living, dead, bullet strikes the helmet's head.

And it's all over.
Make a grave for the unknown soldier nestled in your hollow shoulder.

Primo Tempo

The unknown soldier practices as the news is read

televised children dead

bullets strikes the helmet's head

it's all over the war is over.

(repeat and fade)