

# March On

## Devo

March on  
March on He was a brave little soldier  
Marching far from home  
He was lost and he was lonely  
Pretending to be bold He was a brave little soldier  
Marching all alone  
He was looking for some answers  
He was looking for some love Letters froze inside his mind  
Spelling words that seemed to say  
Everything would be revealed  
In some twisted way  
God, a big idea  
Reality or make believe?  
Sex, a great idea  
But where does it ever lead? Love, a nice idea  
Then do we ever really know?  
The end, it's bound to happen  
But in the meantime  
It's on with the show  
On with the show March on He was a brave little soldier  
Marching in the snow  
He had a chip on his shoulder  
Too bad he didn't know  
He marched into the future  
Thinking time was on his side  
With no woman on his shoulder  
Life just passed him by Letters froze inside his mind  
Spelling words that seemed to say  
Everything would be revealed  
In some twisted way March on  
March on God, a big idea  
Reality or make believe?  
Sex, a great idea  
But where does it ever lead? Love, a nice idea  
Then do we ever really know?  
The end, it's bound to happen  
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