Unmarked

Yaz

Go and join the army
Said the father to the son
See the world around you boy
And learn to use a gunThink you're something special
Well, we'll make you just the same
There's nothing wrong in dying
After all, it's just a game, it's just a gameSinging, oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh ohRead the morning paper

There's a picture of a cross

We were proud in them days

By the way, I think you lostTrust me when I tell you boy

That God is on our side

Even Jesus cheers us on

Is the one that's in control

We who never listen

Are the ones who pay the tollTell us that it's time at last

To make a final stand

I'm glad 'cause all I wanted

Was to kill another man, just to kill another manSinging, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh

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