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 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
Against the other side, against the other sideSinging, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh ohHe who shouts the loudest
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 oh oh
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh

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