Call to Arms

Sturgill Simpson

I done Syria, Afganistan, Iraq and Iran
North Korea tell me where does it end
Well the bodies keep piling up with every day
How many more of em they gonna sendWell they send their sons and daughters off to die for some war
To control the heroine
Well son I hope you don't grow up
Believing that you've got to be a puppet to be a manWell they cut off your hair and put a badge on your arm
Strip you of your identity
Tell you to keep your mouth shut boy and get in the line
Meet your maker over seas

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