The Stormtrooper

S.P.O.C.K

Cold world, emotionless
This is the age of the dark side
Growing up with no choise
but to join the dark side
White uniform, weapon on my back
ready to work for the dark side
Kill the rebels, show no mercy
in the name of the dark side
Go out and kill them
Go out and fight
Go out and be a stormtrooper
Getting older, finding myself
Starting to think what am I doing
being a slave of the dark side
What's the meaning of it all
nobody deserves to die
why is there a dark side?
Tired of killing
Tired of war
Tired of being a stormtrooper

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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