

# Shock and Awe

Neil Young

Back in the days of shock and awe  
We came to liberate them all  
History was the cruel judge of overconfidence  
Back in the days of shock and awe Back in the days of "mission accomplished"  
Our chief was landing on the deck  
The sun was setting on a golden photo op  
Back in the days of "mission accomplished" Thousands of bodies in the ground  
Brought home in boxes to a trumpet's sound  
No one sees them coming home that way  
Thousands buried in the ground Thousands of children scarred for life  
Millions of tears for a soldier's wife  
Both sides are losing now  
Heaven takes them in  
Thousands of children scarred for life

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