

# Cannon Fodder

[Laura Veirs](#)

I will not have a child, I will be wild  
And not produce meat for your slaughter  
No more cannon fodder Company whip cracks at the break of dawn  
Back break work the whole day long  
They're coming for my daughter  
Innocent cannon fodder Every war is brutal, stupid, expensive and mean  
If you take her, you also take me  
Hiding by the water  
Innocent cannon fodder

Songwriters

LAURA VEIRS Published by

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