Cannon Fodder

Laura Veirs

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

Songwriters
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