Think About It

Token Entry

Think About It (dedicated to my uncle Billy Donovan)

When i think about it
it seems so unreal
no one cares about our vets
let me tell you how i feel
you weren't there watching friends get blown away
in a foreign country killing day after day
watching napalm make a dying man scream
for a vietnam vet it's a never ending dream

And all we have to offer is names on a wall
a pat on the back and some phenobarbital

Do you think it was fun
your best friend was your gun
you weren't told why
just to kill or die
walking among the bodies the smell of death in the air
put your friend in a bag try to forget you're there
think about your family if you'll ever go home
when you finally did you were still all alone

And all we have to offer is names on a wall
a pat on the back and some phenobarbital

Well let me tell you
there's something you can do
have a little respect
for our vietnam vets
just say thanks and shake their hand
for offering their life to free a land
what the country did just wasn't fair
and the people who call them murderers
weren't even there

Lyrics Submitted by akira

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