

# 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