Remember the Fallen

Diecast

Thousands of united states soldiers descended upon the tiny nation of Vietnam
they did not know what lay ahead but selflessly laid down their lives.
Fighting on foreign soil we carry out our duty no matter what we see or hear.
Question our right to be here reassured by empowered men
that we were acting nobly for the good of the common man.
Fighting a war that we can not win in a hostile land.
Watching as friends lay dead and dying saving who we can.
A nation tears itself apart half a world away.
Ungrateful for the sacrifices we bore ON THEIR BEHALF.
We bled the ground deep red.
Died too young embraced our death.
You could never see what came of me terrors I fear became reality.
Not knowing what to believe in.
We do our duty the best that we can.
Outcast for following orders
Ordered to kill by our own government.
Save myself and those who fought beside me.
We are the victims of war.
We were the victims.
Kill to live not live to kill.
But what's the difference.
We are the victims of war.
We were the victims.
Victims of wars circumstance.
What will become of us now.
Our generation is lost.
Despised for our service to god and country.
We killed ON THEIR BEHALF.
We bled the ground deep red.
Died too young embraced our death.
You could never see what came of me terrors I fear became reality.
We won't forget.
We must remember the fallen.
We must remember the slain

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