

Friends In The Armed Forces

Thursday

There's a purple heart on the stars and stripes tonight
It's pinned to the chest of the latest liar
And if you try to speak your mind
They tell you keep it to yourself You got friends in the armed forces
They wanna know which side you're on
Doesn't matter 'cause we'll all be off To train, to fight
Disregard our human rights
To play the part
The conscience of the damned You say you're defending me
I'm sick of tying yellow ribbons
Praying not to see Another folded flag to a mourning lover
He was an army of one but they'll find another
And in the fold of the body bag
You'll find a cheque for a hundred grand You got friends in the armed forces
Now we know what a soldier costs
It's the cost of the rest of us To take a life, we all have our price
The wife and kids sleep soundly in their beds
You say you're defending me
I'm untying yellow ribbons
On every single tree I see They'll float like butterflies back home
And I can feel the desert's heat
When you're standing next to me
Friendship offers no relief Stay with me now, just hear me out
Don't wanna lose you to that great black cloud
Coming down, you see in the path a bullet makes
When it calls you by your name
And the medic can't play the rhythm of your heart So it starts to fade like footsteps in the march
The parade passes by our fingertips
As lives once were right To change our minds
Everything that's wrong looks right
The lives we lead
Are somewhere in between You say you're defending me
I'm sick of tying yellow ribbons
Praying not to see, we're not going to hell
To run rings around a wishing well

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>