

# 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

Songwriters

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