

Marti's Last Stand

Enter The Haggis

Marti was a fightin' man
Whose story should be told
He was a son of circumstance
 He couldn't quite control
His father gave him pellet guns
 And plastic hand grenades
Had him marching up and down
Like he was on paradeMarti was a fightin' boy
 His parents made it clear
Military college was his home
 For seven years
They'd make a soldier out of him
 No matter what the price
 He said he was a pacifist
They called it cowardiceCHORUS:
 All I ever wanted to be was
 Left alone to live in peace
 But nobody would ever listen to me
They forced a gun into my hands and
 Told me what to do with it
Nobody would ever listen to meMarti was a fightin' man
 On graduation day
 Splendid in his uniform
 He smartly marched away
And when the call to action came
 In battle he did rise
 Dodging blood and bullets and
 Indoctrinated livesMarti was a fightin' man
 The enemy was sure
 Both had drawn their guns
 And after that it was a blur
 Marti was the faster draw
 But purposely shot wide
 Peace to you my friend
Was all he said before he diedWhat is this world we've left our
 Sons and daughters now
 So full of hatred pain
 Hypocracy and power
 We would not listen

When they told us how they felt
And so by God I hope we're happy now
Marti was a fightin' man
The eulogy was read
Served his country well
A brave young man is what they said
What is this world we've left our
Sons and daughters now
So full of hatred pain
Hipocrisy and power
It's time we listen
To the things they have to say
By God I hope it's
Not too late to change

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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