

# Under the Overpass

## D.R.I.

Hungry vets carrying signs to our shame  
Starving homeless soldiers  
And who's to blame?  
Once protected our freedom and our lives  
Now society has cut all ties  
Once trained to defend our rights  
At the risk of his own ass  
Now sleeps in a cardboard box  
Under the overpass  
Under -- under the overpass  
Like discarded pawns in a sick game of chess  
Seems to be no place for them in this mess  
A dime or a penny, whatever you can spare  
They would work for food  
For those of you who care  
All used up and thrown out  
Just like a worn out part  
Keeps all that he owns  
In a shopping cart  
Under -- under the overpass

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