Unmarked

Yazoo

Go and join the army
Said the father to the son
See the world around you boy
And learn to use a gun
Think you're something special
Well, we'll make you just the same
There's nothing wrong in dying
After all, it's just a game
Just a game.Read the morning paper
There's a picture of a cross
"we were proud in them days"
By the way, I think you lost
Trust me when I tell you boy
That god is on our side
Even Jesus cheers us on
Against the other side
Against the other side.He who shouts the loudest
Is the one who's in control
We who never listen
Are the ones who pay the toll
Tell us that it's time at last
To make a final stand
I'm glad 'cause all I wanted
Was to kill another man
Just to kill another man.

Songwriters
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