

# Shock and Awe

## BZ

Back in the days of shock and awe  
We came to liberate them all  
History was the cruel judge of overconfidence  
Back in the days of shock and aweBack in the days of "mission accomplished"  
Our chief was landing on the deck  
The sun was setting on a golden photo op  
Back in the days of "mission accomplished"Thousands of bodies in the ground  
Brought home in boxes to a trumpet's sound  
No one sees them coming home that way  
Thousands buried in the groundThousands of children scarred for life  
Millions of tears for a soldier's wife  
Both sides are losing now  
Heaven takes them in  
Thousands of children scarred for lifeWe had a chance to change our mind  
But somehow wisdom was hard to find  
We went with what we knew and now we can't go back  
But we had a chance to change our mind.

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