

Propaganda

Vice Squad

Across your face that shattered look
Of memories that flood the mind
Served up on TV, film and book
Bitter testament of mankind They can keep their propaganda
And their glorious farce of war
My life isn't their's to squander
Like that of those who died before You wear your medals oh so proud
For you did serve your country well
Told to proclaim your bravery loud
There was no glory, only hell Lest we forget who gave their lives
Those who fought so we'd be free
Those who were conned by ancient lies
You'll make no murderer of me

Songwriters

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