You've gotta die, gotta die, gotta die for your government? Die for your country? That's shit!

There's a Gulf War vet, dying a slow, cold death

And the government says, "We don't know the source of his sickn ess."

But don't believe what they say, because your government is lying

They've done it before and don't you know they'll do it again A secret test, government built virus

"Subject Test Group: Gulf Battle Field Troops"

You've gotta die, gotta die, gotta die for your government? Die for your country? That's shit!

First World War veterans slaughtered, by General Eisenhower You give them your life, they give you a stab in the back Radiation, agent orange, tested on US souls

Guinea pigs for Western corporations

I never have, I never will

Pledge allegiance to their flag

You're getting used, you'll end up dead!

You've gotta die, gotta die, gotta die for your government? Die for your country? That's shit!

I don't need you to tell me what to do

And I don't need you to tell me what to be... FUCK YOU!

I don't need you to tell me what to say

And I don't need you to tell me what to think! What to think! What to think, what to think, think, think, think k!

You've gotta die, gotta die, gotta die for your government? Die for your country? That's shit!