

# Universal Soldier

Jake Bugg

He is five foot two,  
And he's six feet four,  
He fights with missiles and with spears,  
And he's old of thirty-one,  
But he's only seventeen,  
Been a soldier for a thousand years.

He's a Catholic, a Hindu,  
An Atheist, a Jain,  
A Buddhist, and a Baptist and a Jew,  
And he knows, he shouldn't kill,  
But he knows, he always will,  
Kill you for me, my friend, and me for you.

And he's fighting for Canada,  
He's fighting for France,  
He's fighting for the USA,  
And he's fighting for the Russians,  
And he's fighting for Japan,  
And he thinks we'll put an end to war this way.

And he's fighting for Democracy,  
He's fighting for the Reds,  
He says, it's for the peace of all,  
He's the one who must decide,  
Who's to live and who's to die,  
But he never sees the writing on the wall.

But without him, how would Hitler,  
Have condemned them at Dachau?  
Without him Cesar would have stood alone,  
He's the one, who gives his body,  
As a weapon in (of/to) a (the) war,  
And without him all this killing can't go on.

He's the Universal Soldier,  
And he really is to blame,  
His orders come from far away, no more,  
They come from here and there and you and me,  
And brothers, can't you see,  
This is not the way we put the end to war.