

Exit Strategy

Valient Thorr

they sent yr son w/ a plan, to fight some war in a
desert land,
he ain't gonna come home again
he's makin some money for a texas man
helicopters in the sky,
all the little soldiers die,
their mothers and their daughters cry,
cause of politicians lies!
have yr innocence stolen and yr traded like a slave
have yr promises
broken and yr in for an early grave they're deep in the
schools now
recruitin for their war they know to skip all the rich
kids, cause the
focus is on the poor.
its always been like this, u wanna b all u can b first
they shave all
yr hair off, and then yr no longer free i have never
understood
compliance to assimilation that just doesn't make sense
take a look at

the state of the world, ive never seen foreign
relations more tense
chaos reigns where troops are stationed, a panel of
suits couldn't save
em if they tried bombed on all sides- no plan for
escape, this mission
is fucked! this mission is fucked!
all this is is a money game,
let's get down to the core,
fight yr battles here @ home and don't go off to war
dont waste yr time
stealin oil, for bush and uncle sam, they don't give a
damn about our
lives, this war was all their scam preying on minorites
insecurities in
ads, the possiblility of winning a war on terrorism is
mad the
oppurtunity just didn't arise, this was all a part of
their plan, Do u
think they give 2 shits about the future man?
don't give up on yr dreams my son,
the fight for terrorism can't be won,
with guns and bombs and tanks and planes, peaceful
progression is
the only way!