

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 minorities  
insecurities in  
ads, the possibility of winning a war on terrorism is  
mad the  
opportunity 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!