

Yaz "Unmarked"

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Go and join the army
Said the father to the son
See the world around you boy
And learn to use a gun

Think you're something special
Well, we'll make you just the same
There's nothing wrong in dying
After all, it's just a game, it's just a game

Singing, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh

Read the morning paper
There's a picture of a cross
We were proud in them days
By the way, I think you lost

Trust me when I tell you boy
That God is on our side
Even Jesus cheers us on
Against the other side, against the other side

Singing, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh

He who shouts the loudest
Is the one that's in control
We who never listen
Are the ones who pay the toll

Tell us that it's time at last
To make a final stand
I'm glad 'cause all I wanted
Was to kill another man, just to kill another man

Singing, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh

