

## **Dirt** **"Belfast"**

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A telegram through the post  
Says sorry your son is dead  
He was only doing his duty  
When he got a bullet through his head.

He was standing in a doorway just sheltering from the  
rain  
His death was instantaneous he wouldn't have felt the  
pain.

He was only doing his duty  
For a country he thought was great  
But he didn't seem to realise  
It's built purely out of hate.

His parents mourn his wife breaks down his children  
scream and cry.  
A soldier lies dead in Belfast and a nation wonders  
why!

Are you looking for the answer?  
Cause you really don't have a clue!  
You're taught to support the colors of the red the white  
the blue.

As the death toll rises in Belfast  
New war strategies are declared  
If it wasn't for all the killings  
Would the feelings not be shared?

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