

English Dogs "Your Country"

Visit "[Your Country](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So you wanna join the army
And you wanna be a man
You wanna go to Ireland
And get killed by a bomb
Does your family want to
See you as a corpse
Because you're wrapped around
In your empty thoughts

[Chorus:]
Fighting for the army
Marching for the army
Just another part of
Your death in the army

Rules and regulations
Imprinted in your brain
Your brother's been killed
Oh! What a shame
Left, right, Left, right
That's right son
Marching all together
It'll be a lot of fun

You're in the army now so
Get that gun clean
Switch off your brain
You're now a machine
Slaughtered like cattle

You hear it on the news
Quite country lane
Victim of their views

Visit [English Dogs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.