

M.o.d

"One Was Johnny"

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Little Johnny marched out to war
On another kind of human race
Killed a man from foreign land
With a shit eatin' grin on his face
That good ol'boy had a taste for war
And warnin' had it's taste
But he died like a schmuck
With his dick in his hand
And his balls...stuck to his face

One was Johnny, Johnny once was
More than a man with a government plan
And dog tags round his neck
One was Johnny, Johnny once was
The meanest mother you ever did see
He put your ass in check...one was Johnny

Johnny came home in a body bag

With a purple heart on his vest
It don't matter that they shipped the
Wrong legs, head, arms and chest
They had a parade in Johnny's name
People came from miles around
They buried his ass on some grass
With the people singing this song

Johnny's little boy marched out to war
On another kind of human race
Killed a man from a foreign land
With a shit eatin' grin on his face
Johnny's little boys' a psychopath
With vengeance at his taste
So killed some schmuck with his
Fucking peace sign that pissed...right on his face

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