

## Nits "J.o.s. Days"

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The war monument is still standing between two  
footballfields

With the names of the men killed on the battlefields. @  
They were center forwards  
Keepers and backs

They thought they would win.

It's a family tradition to play in a football team

I have nephews  
Dumb but tall  
Who

Still fetus  
Kicked the ball.  
I've got flat feet and my knees are weak

They all thought it was time to start my J.O.S. days

My J.O.S. days.

The last war in this country  
The fighting lasted four days

Between the names on this list I see one name again.  
He had my age and my first name

He thought he would win like in his J.O.S. days

In his J.O.S. days.

They had too many boys who wanted to be in a team

So in one day  
In one match you had to prove your ability.  
I was knocked out  
A real disgrace

A break with the family tradition in my J.O.S. days

In my J.O.S. days.

I can live without a finger  
I can live without a toe

But the head is necessary.

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