

The Brandos "The Warrior's Son"

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Well, I swore when I was still quite young
"I won't march in line or carry a gun
The Warrior's Son though I may be
A warrior I will never be"
Oh, Father can you never see
What they've done to you you've done to me?
Since on my two legs I could stand
I've been as one of your command

I'm the Warrior's Son born and bred
And for this land I've fought and bled
Though I've never worn a uniform
I've had to give my all since I was born

They took you away and trained you well
Then sent you off to face the hell
You returned a violent man
Cold of heart with an iron hand
Oh, Father can you never see
What they've done to you you've done to me ?
The war inside you rages on
You wage it with your Warrior's Son

And time washes away
A sea of blood and pain
The blinding fear will fade
To let you love again

Your duty sworn your duty done
Now you must lay down your gun
And reconcile with your family
And regain your humanity
Oh, Father you risked everything
For you flesh and blood and your country
And after all was said and done
I'm proud to be the Warrior's Son

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