

## **U S Bombs "War Birth"**

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In '64 theres a milk man at the door  
Heard the battle family had  
A new born baby named Eddie  
Was a product of the trailer parks

His military father died when he was four  
Drop kids, drop dead, they're drafted from a crib  
War birth, war birth, Eddie battles  
Got no chance far away in fighter planes

So many die in booming raids  
You're an old man at the age of nineteen  
They sent him off to sea to sink in a submarine  
All the leaders they got the masses to believe

March until you're dead, do all the rest will be free  
Death is democracy, life is anarchy  
Shoot the president, I wanna fuck your queen

Eddies in the scouts and dreams  
About m-16's, mom swims in a bottle for breakfast  
everyday  
The kids don't get along embarrassed of his home  
He hates his pops who left and wants to do the same

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