

Valient Thorr "Exit Strategy"

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They sent your son with a plan,
To fight some war in a desert land,
He ain't gonna come home again
He's makin' some money for a texas man

Helicopters in the sky,
All the little soldiers die,
Their mothers and their daughters cry,
Cause of politicians lies!

Have your innocence stolen and your traded like a
slave have your promises broken and your in for an
early grave they're deep in the schools now
Recruitin for their war they know to skip all the rich kids,
cause the focus is on the poor.

It's always been like this, you wanna be all you can be
first they shave all your hair off, and then your no
longer free.

I have never understood compliance to assimilation
that just doesn't make sense take a look at
The state of the world, I've never seen foreign relations
more tense chaos reigns where troops are stationed, a
panel of suits couldn't save
Em if they tried bombed on all sides- no plan for
escape, this mission is fucked! this mission is fucked!

All this is is a money game, let's get down to the core,
Fight your battles here a home and don't go off to war
don't waste your time stealin oil, for bush and uncle
sam, they don't give a damn about our lives, this war
was all their scam preying on minorites insecurities in
ads, the possiblility of winning a war on terrorism is
mad.

The oppurtunity just didn't arise, this was all a part of
their plan, Do you think they give 2 shits about the
future man?

Don't give up on your dreams my son,
The fight for terrorism can't be won,

With guns and bombs and tanks and planes, peaceful
progression is the only way!

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