Are you believing the morning papers?
War is coming back in style
There's generals here, advisors there
And Russians nibbling everywhere
The chessboard's filling up with red
We make more profits when we blow off their heads

Economy is looking bad

Let's start another war when ya get drafted

Fan the fires of racist hatred

We want total war when ya get drafted

Drooling fingers
Panic buttons
Playing with missiles like they're toys
There's easy money, easy jobs
Especially when you build the bombs
That blow big cities off the map
Just guess who profits when we build 'em back up
Yeah, what Big Business wants Big Business gets

It wants a war when ya get drafted
Trilateral Commission goonies laugh
and scheme for more when ya get drafted
Call the Army!
Call the Navy!
Stocked with kids from slums when ya get drafted
If you can't afford a slick attorney
We might make you a spy

Forget your demonstrations
Kids today sit on their ass when ya get drafted
Just a six-pack
And you're happy
We're prepared
For when ya get drafted