

## Mothers

### Antisichism

Mothers, don't believe their lies  
Don't let them get their hands inside your mind  
Open your eyes see through their lies or  
They'll take your children and waste their young lives  
In a tailor made grave, lost and forgotten in a land far away  
And you'll feel no remorse because there are letters in your dr  
awer  
Reminding you of what he was fighting for  
What was it again? Oh, yes, of course!  
For his country. For God. For Democracy.  
For his country, for god, for Democracy and the economy  
You're allowed to cry but don't ever ask why  
Just remember there's no better reason to die  
So don't read the books, don't watch TV  
The fairy tale has got a grim reality  
It's a very sad story, all guts no glory  
Who takes pride in a wasted life [2X]  
So I tell you don't listen to those who kill your children