Marching into battle
To a war you do not know
Read the fearful faces
Make them look so old

The homefront says its prayers Wishing them all well But they will never return From this bitter living hell

The trenches are awaiting Cold and moisty graves Obey the insane orders A soldier is a slave

They will die in the war Between all the filth and gore Is there any glory In this heroic story

Look at the ones who cause this And analyze their games You'll find that they're all guilty Wallowing in their shame

Elected by the people

By promising a war

But now you've seen the butchering

You don't want it no more

Politicians hiding Cowardly stinking scum Display of all powers In the war they've just begun

Planning defense budgets Guess who gonna play Think I'll start the uproar And sweep them all away