Shallow Graves

Body Count

You give me for honor (graves) Where your soldeirs lay (graves) They're so far away (graves) The home of the brave (graves) I won't die in your bullshit wars no more I won't fight to my death for you I won't watch my poor mama cry no more Muthafuck your red, white and blue Thousands of men go to war to fight for Politics which they don't understand Murder people who they never met When they make it home they're Considered a vet Fire drops from the sky as the young boys die Far from home, all alone, it's a sin All you get in return in a shit shallow grave Cause in war there's no way you can win Mia, yeah right, you think they give a fuck, You're just pawns in the game off the board Brainwashed to the point where you kill at The drop of a dime But it's not called a crime Vietnam, persian gulf, did we win? Did we lose? Thousands die, human beings you choose Once in you're owned by the man, Uncle sam is his name, you're his slave, Shallow graves You give me for honor