

## Stripped To The Bone

Defleshed

We were sent among the first  
To fight the wounds, the heat, the thirst  
Still, with hate we unify  
To watch you bleed and help you die

Oh, they say dead men tell no tales  
But your death tells me that you have failed

Stripped to the bone  
And left here all alone

Dead men tell no tales they say  
Well your death tells me you're away  
Six feet down you lay with your eyes closed  
So still, winsome sleep, so decomposed

Stripped to the bone  
And left here all alone  
Stripped to the bone

Stop!  
Greaves don't come more false than this  
So stop now, traveler, and piss

We are superior to your men  
One of us can take out ten  
There is no question if or when  
So go ahead piling sandbags  
Say farewell to your dog tags  
While we lean back counting our frags

Stripped to the bone  
And left here all alone  
Stripped to the bone