

## Body Bag

Demented Are Go!

Body bag, body bag ...  
what's in the body bag???  
body bag, body bag ...  
another corpse going home

Dug into the hillside  
sipping sour mash  
waiting for the sun to come  
this time could be our last  
enemy is coming  
troops all hit the ground  
copters, flames & bloodshed ...  
in the mist of a napalm shroud

Hellfire, bombs & napalm ...  
Johnny's shedding skin  
laughing at the moonlight  
must be tripping again  
never ending violence  
bodies all around  
bombs explode, another hit  
no peace to be found

Running thru the trenches...  
bombs explore like rain  
staring at the carnage...  
try & hide the pain  
corpses & the mayhem...  
bloodshed all around  
will i see tomorrow???  
watch the sun go down

A thousand bodies  
lying in a napalm haze  
so many bodies  
by christ you'd be amazed  
i stare into the eyes of my best friend  
when will the pain, the dying, end?  
another dead boy  
another dead home boy  
wanna go home boy?

Here comes Johnny Hero  
his chest is all ablaze  
medals from the war worlds  
by christ, you'd be amazed  
never ending violence  
General shakes your hand  
screw you, you son of a bitch  
shoot that mother down