

## Like Animals

Devotchkas

A grey sky falls on blood-  
soaked land where children used to play  
theres no more laughter in the air-its all been blown away  
The bodies burn in the sun as you just march on by  
so handsome in your unifroms, but you bat not an eye

Like animals  
gun-toting freaks  
cracked-up in cami  
minds so weak  
possesed like zombies in the night  
all you want's to kill and fight

"..your politics and policies, have left children without famil  
ies...  
but you can't wash the blood from your hands..  
and giving you the 'right to kill'  
and a loaded gun will not make you a man..."

Like life-sized G.I. Joe's you go-programmed to kill  
trained to massacre other human beings at will  
so well trained, with guns aimed-you rip 'em up with no remorse  
you don't hesitate to pull the trigger-  
it's just a matter of course

Your minds poisoned to think it just  
to leave children dead in the dust  
Oh my soldier hero! Bodies 'round the place...  
when it's time to come home how can you look me in the face?  
The body count rises, your conscience falls  
but you don't even care at all

[Chorus]