

## Unwilling Volunteer

Dominici

I was barely ten years old  
Taken from my bed in the dark and the cold  
From the other room I heard my mother scream  
I wasn't quite sure if it was real or a dream  
They said "listen boy you're a soldier now"  
Like it or not this is how it's going to be

It's hard to know  
Who is the enemy?  
I search my soul

Months went by in the desert sea  
Where holy men were training me  
Pushed like a pawn in some great plan  
I soon found myself in a foreign land  
They said "Blend in well, you're a sleeper now.  
You'll be contacted soon with the why and how".

I want to know  
Who is the enemy?  
I search my soul

I think about my family every day  
The look on their faces as I was dragged away  
I was an unwilling volunteer  
Never told why they sent me here

I need to know

Who is the enemy?  
I search my soul